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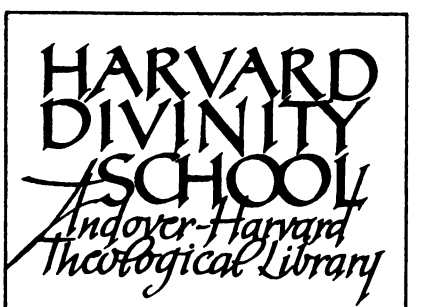
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THE

CONGREGATIONAL TUNE BOOK:

BEING A SELECTION FROM THE

STANDARD CHORAL MUSIC OF THE CHURCH,

Together with some other Ancient and Modern Compositions,

ADAPTED TO THE HYMNS OF THE

"CONGREGATIONAL HYMN BOOK," "VESTRY HYMN BOOK,"

AND TO

CONGREGATIONAL SINGING GENERALLY.

E. A. Jackson.

"LET ALL THE PEOPLE PRAISE THEE, O GOD: YEA, LET ALL THE PEOPLE PRAISE THEE."—*David.*

BOSTON:
JOHN P. JEWETT AND COMPANY.
CLEVELAND, OHIO: H. P. B. JEWETT.
1858.

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EDWARD L.
Music Printer, No.

PREFACE.

CONGREGATIONAL singing is beginning to prevail extensively in the American churches; for the people are, by reason of the introduction of music into our schools, becoming better acquainted with this art; and under the religious awakening of the present day, are brought to see more clearly that it is their obvious duty, as well as high privilege, to unite and lift up their voices to the praise of Jehovah in his sanctuary.

To attain grandeur in effect; to feel the deepest inspiration in devotion; to worship God, as I apprehend, most acceptably, the WHOLE CONGREGATION must itself break forth into "Songs of sublime adoration and praise." The choir may be retained; but so as to sing, not for, but with, the congregation; it were better, nevertheless, that the congregation itself should be the choir; for the design of music in the sanctuary is not to make displays of artistic skill, but to exalt and honor God—which every one alike is bound, as he may have ability, to do. "Let ALL the people praise Thee," sings the sweet Psalmist of Israel, "THEN shall the earth yield her increase, and God, even our God, shall bless us."

Congregational singing is extensively practiced in Germany, England and Scotland; and with complete success in many churches in America; so that the introduction of it by any congregation so determining, would be no untried experiment; but simply calling into action for the glory of God a vast amount of undeveloped musical power; and awakening and spreading a deeper sentiment of religion among the people.

To aid in carrying forward this laudable improvement in our public worship; and to furnish suitable music for the "CONGREGATIONAL HYMN BOOK," this work has been prepared. The tunes which it contains have been selected with the greatest care; have been approved by men of eminent musical ability, and may be comprised under these three general classes.

I. The grand OLD CHORALS—such as 'Dundee,' 'London,' 'Lutzen,' 'Mear,' 'Monmouth,' 'Old Hundred,' 'Phuvah,' 'Saxony,' 'St. Ann's,' 'Windsor,' 'York,' and the like. These majestic compositions move the spirit like a trumpet, and have in themselves the elements of immortality. They are the consecrated medium through which the Church delights to express her loftiest praises and her holiest joys. They are the classics of sacred song—inspiring, elevating and enobling; alike acceptable and precious to the cultivated, and the uncultivated, ear; because they reach into the soul and move with power those chords of sentiment which are common to us all.

The most widely known and highly esteemed of these old chorals of the church, associated as they are with the profound devotion, with the noble deeds and the sufferings of our ancestors, will be found in this Collection. Of all tunes in use, they are most suitable for Congregational singing; not only because of their simplicity and sublimity in style, and of their grand associations; but because their measures being of equal length, they can be sung in perfect time by great assemblies; and because they depend upon such assemblies for their full effect. The oftener they are introduced into the worship of God, the more highly will their excellence be appreciated; the sooner will Congregational singing become universal in our churches.

II. Another class of tunes, such as 'All Saints,' 'Arlington,' 'Arundel,' 'Barby,' 'Dover,' 'Duke Street,' 'Truro,' 'Winchester,' and the like—some of which are in triple measure—may be denominated ENGLISH.

They are truly classical in point of style, and are associated with some of the most beautiful hymns in our language. *They have long been favorites* with the Christian world; and are, from the beauty of their melodies, more *easily retained in memory*, and often more effective in a small congregation than the old chorals themselves. The *most approved and useful* of these tunes, with the prevailing harmonies, will be found in this book.

III. More modern tunes—such as 'Astoria,' 'Henderson,' 'Invitation,' 'Kingsley,' 'Missionary Hymn,' 'Woodland,' 'Ware,' 'Zephyr,' 'Zion,' and the like. A sufficient variety of these has been introduced to cover, with the Chants at the close, such hymns in the "Congregational Hymn Book" as are peculiar, either in rhythm or sentiment.

While such pieces are elevated and chaste in style, they are in general better adapted to Choir, than to Congregational singing; but some of them, especially such as are in even measure, may be sung with good effect by large assemblies.

It may here be mentioned that each part in the music is printed on a separate staff, in order that it may be read more easily; and such keys have been taken as would bring the music within the compass of the voices of the congregation.

As the tunes are for the most part plain, and the harmonies simple, and as most organists now learn to read from the whole score, the figures underneath the bass have been omitted.

It will be seen that this book is printed on thin and durable linen paper, of an extra quality, and bound in flexible cloth covers. This has been done in order that it might open fairly, be easily held in the hand, and used in connection with the hymn-book. It is much more convenient for congregational singing to have, as in Scotland, the hymns and the music in separate books, than to have them united on the same page in the same book; for by that arrangement any tune can at once be laid over and sung to any given hymn;—while by the other, a tune cannot be easily sung to any hymn except it be on the same page or pages with it.

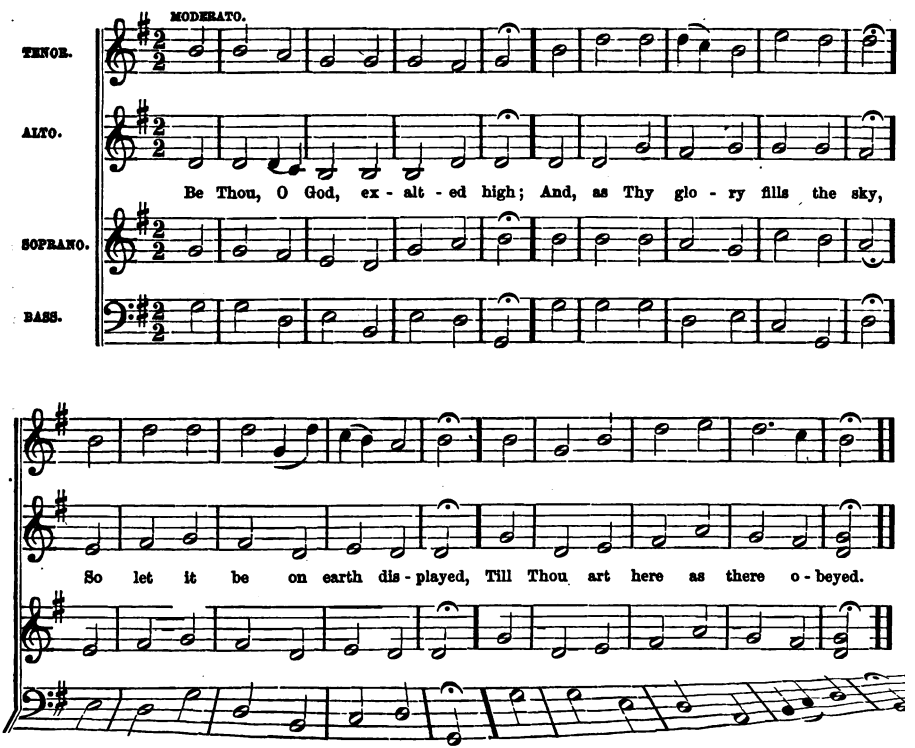
With the earnest hope that this collection of sacred melodies may be the means of inspiring a deeper ardor and solemnity in our devotions; of leading many lips, now silent, to break forth into acts of lofty praise unto the ever-living, ever-loving God; and of extending the kingdom of our blessed Redeemer on earth, I would humbly dedicate it to the service of the great King Immortal and Invisible, who has endowed his creatures with the gift of song, in order that they may bring unceasing anthems of praise and adoration before his august and glorious throne.

I would here tender my sincere acknowledgments to B. F. Baker, Esq., for some excellent original music, and for his assistance in revising and preparing the work for the press; to Dr. Thomas Hastings and Dr. Lowell Mason, Messrs. George Kingsley, W. B. Bradbury, and others, for the use of valuable tunes; and to Mr. Edward L. Balch, for the typographical neatness and beauty with which the whole has been executed.

ELIAS NASON.

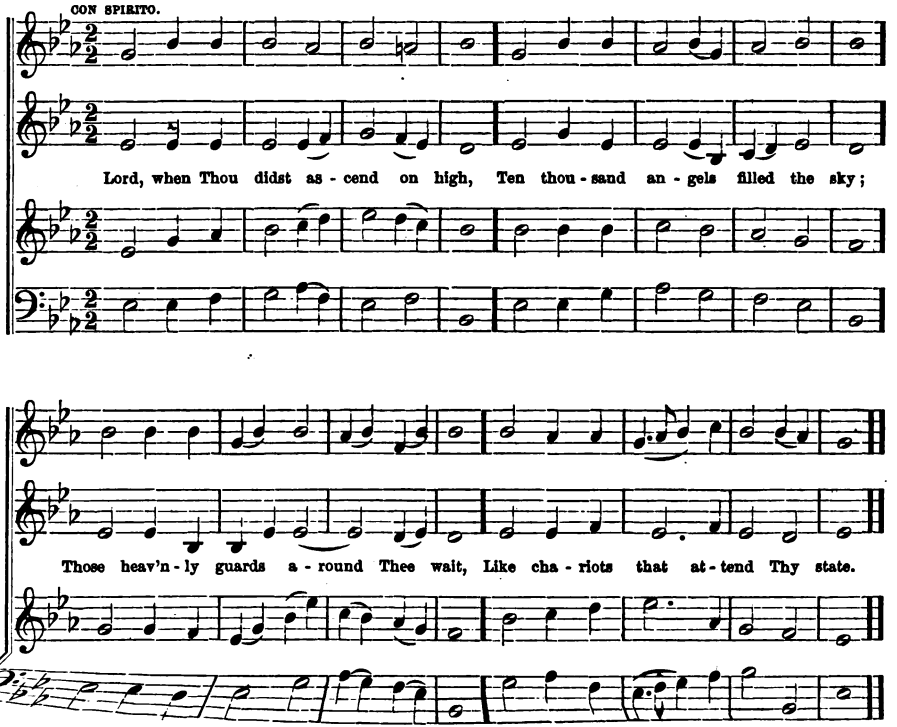
August 2, 1858.

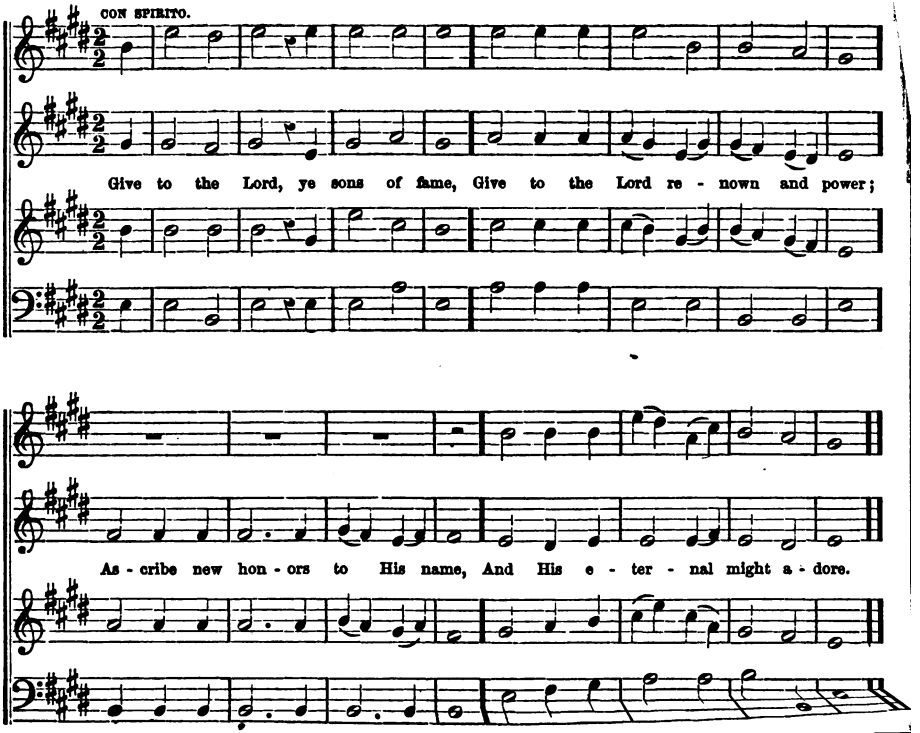
I. OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

GERMAN CHORAL.

MODERATO.
TENOR.
ALTO.
Be Thou, O God, ex - alt - ed high; And, as Thy glo - ry fills the sky,
SOPRANO.
BASS.
So let it be on earth dis - played, Till Thou art here as there o - beyed.

11. DUKE STREET. L. M.

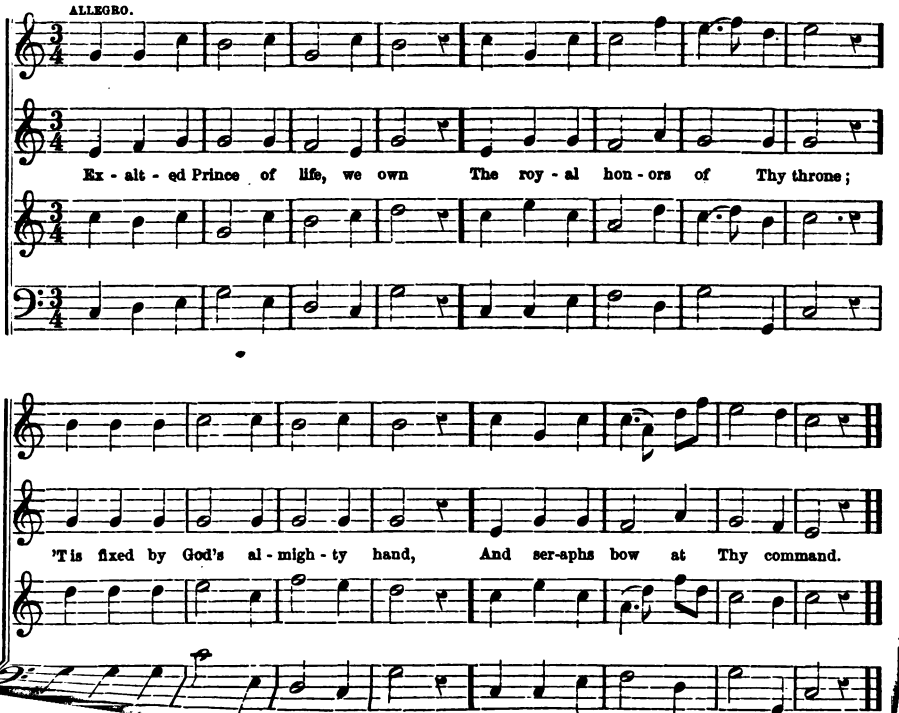
JOHN HATTON.

CON SPIRITO.

Lord, when Thou didst as - cend on high, Ten thou - sand an - gels filled the sky;
Those heav'n - ly guards a - round Thee wait, Like cha - riots that at - tend Thy state.

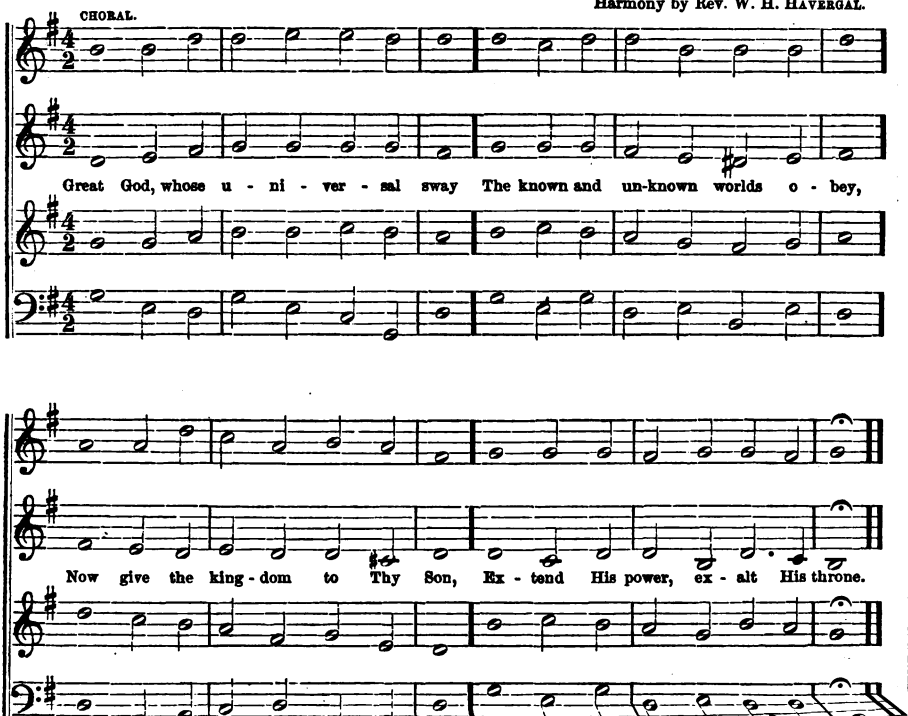
III. KING. L. M.

CON SPIRITO.
Give to the Lord, ye sons of fame, Give to the Lord re - nown and power;
As - cribe new hon - ors to His name, And His e - ter - nal might a - dore.

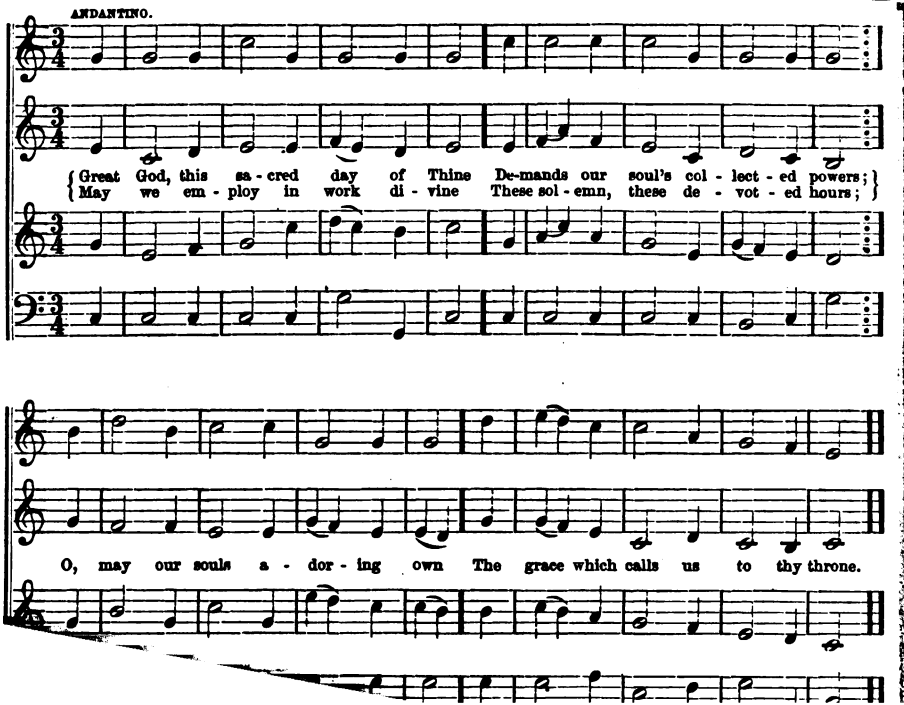
IV. MENDON. L. M.

GERMAN.

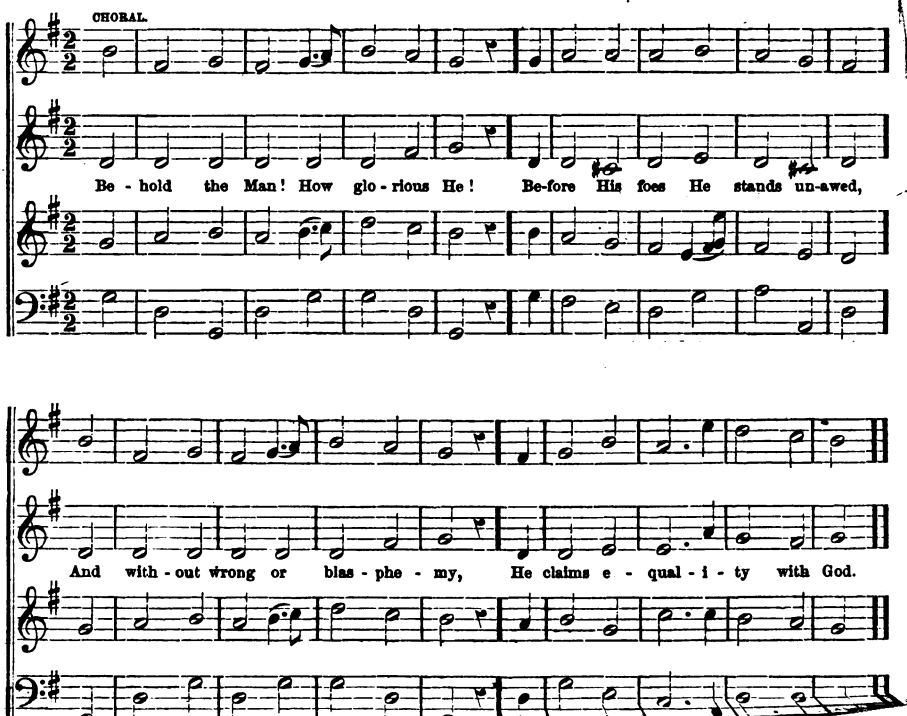

ALLEGRO.
Ex - alt - ed Prince of life, we own The roy - al hon - ors of Thy throne;
'T is fixed by God's al - migh - ty hand, And ser-aphs bow at Thy command.

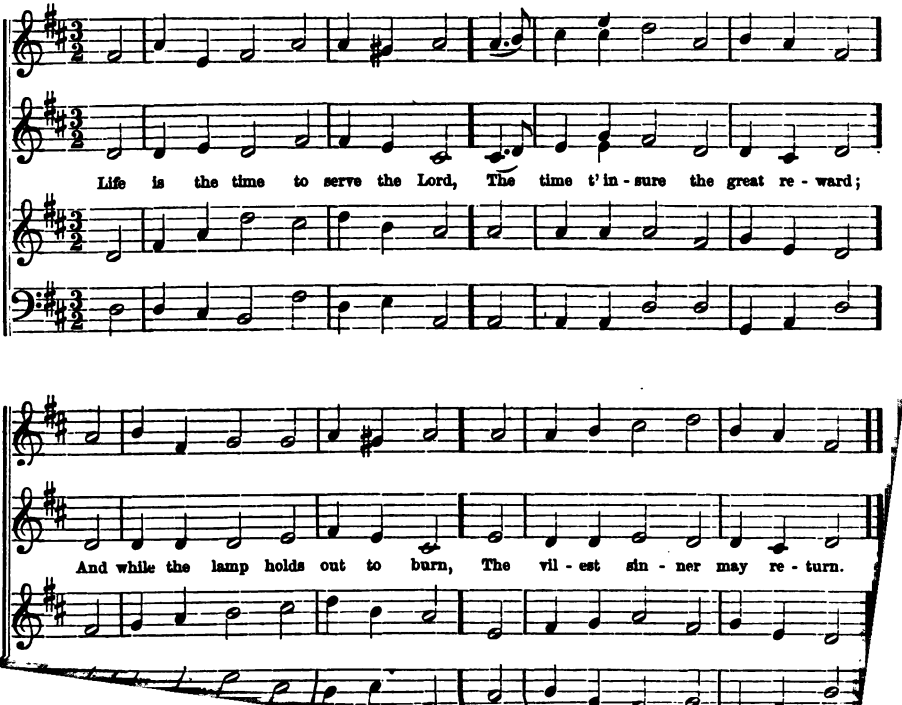
V. BAVA. L. M.

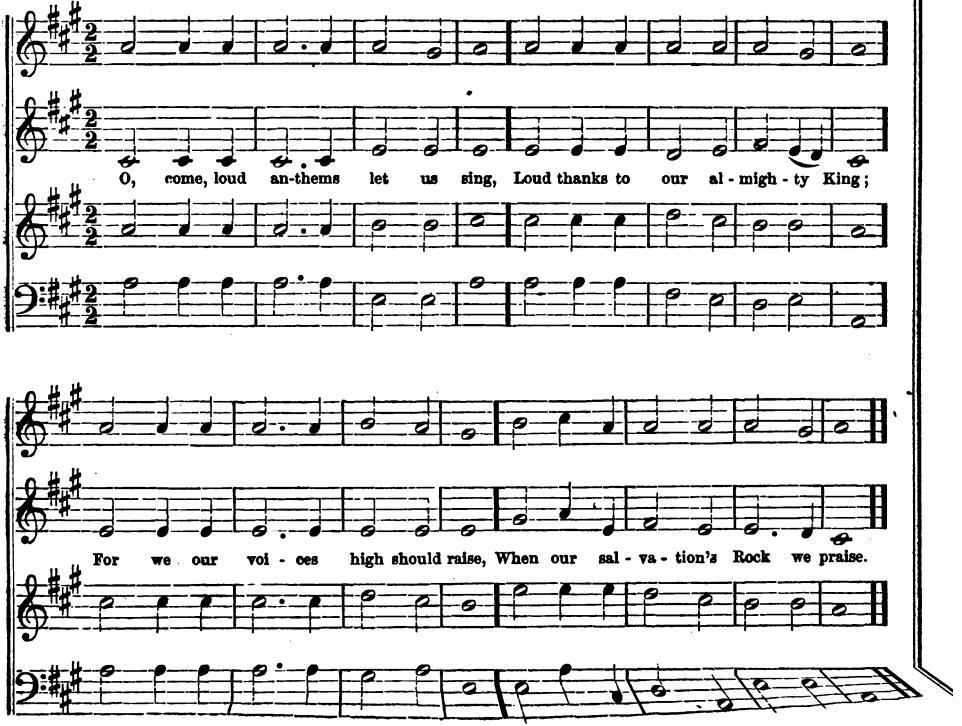
From the German Psalter, 1562.
Harmony by Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.

CHORAL.
Great God, whose u - ni - ver - sal sway The known and un-known worlds o - bey,
Now give the king - dom to Thy Son, Ex - tend His power, ex - alt His throne.

VI. ST. PETERSBURG. L. M. 61.

ANDANTINO.
Great God, this sa - cred day of Thine De-mands our soul's col - lect - ed powers;
May we em - ploy in work di - vine These sol - emn, these de - vot - ed hours;
O, may our souls a - dor - ing own The grace which calls us to thy throne.

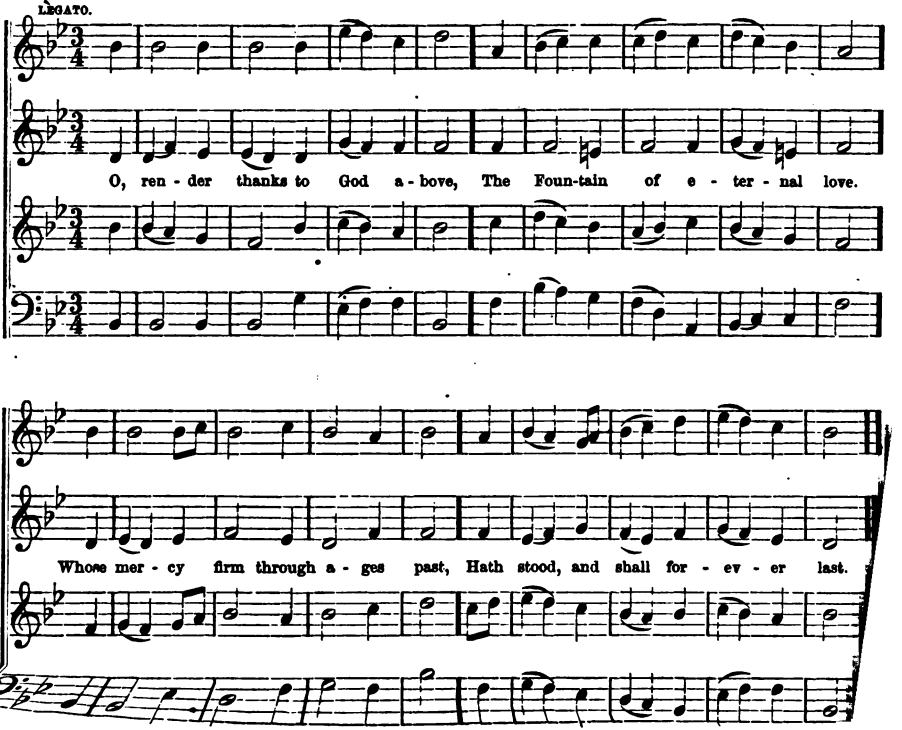
VII. MEDWAY. L. M.

PERGOLESI.

CHORAL.
Be - hold the Man! How glo - rious He! Be-fore His foes He stands un-awed,
And with - out wrong or blas - phe - my, He claims e - qual - i - ty with God.

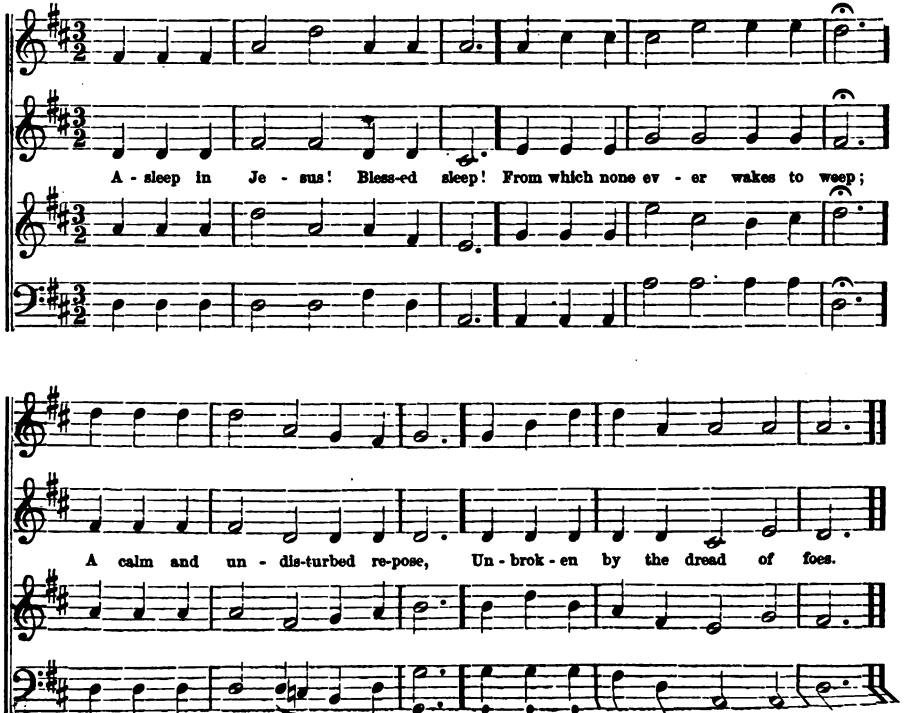
VIII. WELLS. L. M. (Berwick Tune.) I. Holdroyd. 1758.

Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t' in - sure the great re - ward;
And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vil - est sin - ner may re - turn.

IX. STERLING. L. M.

O, come, loud an-thems let us sing, Loud thanks to our al - migh - ty King;
For we our voi - ces high should raise, When our sal - va - tion's Rock we praise.

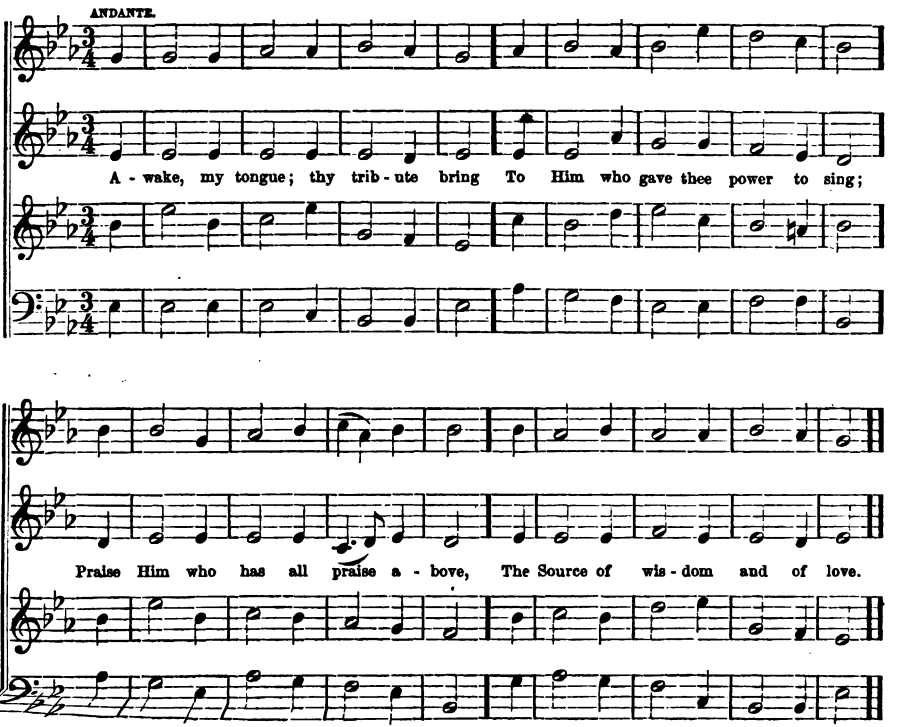
X. ALL-SAINTS. L. M.

WM. KNAPP.

LEGATO.
O, ren - der thanks to God a - bove, The Foun-tain of e - ter - nal love.
Whose mer - cy firm through a - ges past, Hath stood, and shall for - ev - er last.

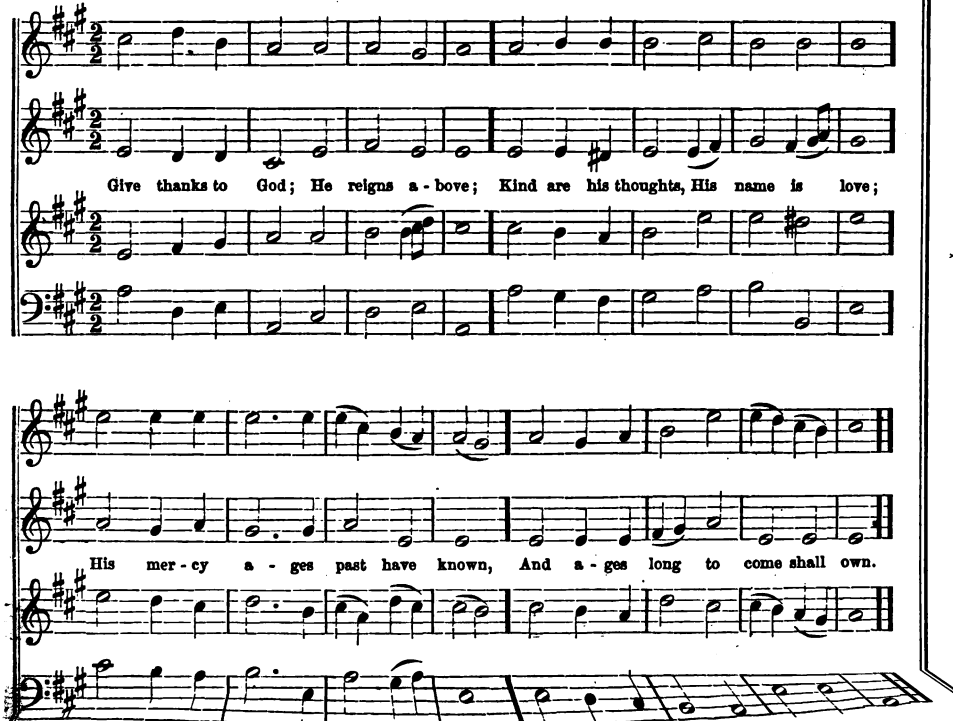
XI. REST. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.

A - sleep in Je - sus! Bless-ed sleep! From which none ev - er wakes to weep;
A calm and un - dis-turbed re-pose, Un - brok - en by the dread of foes.

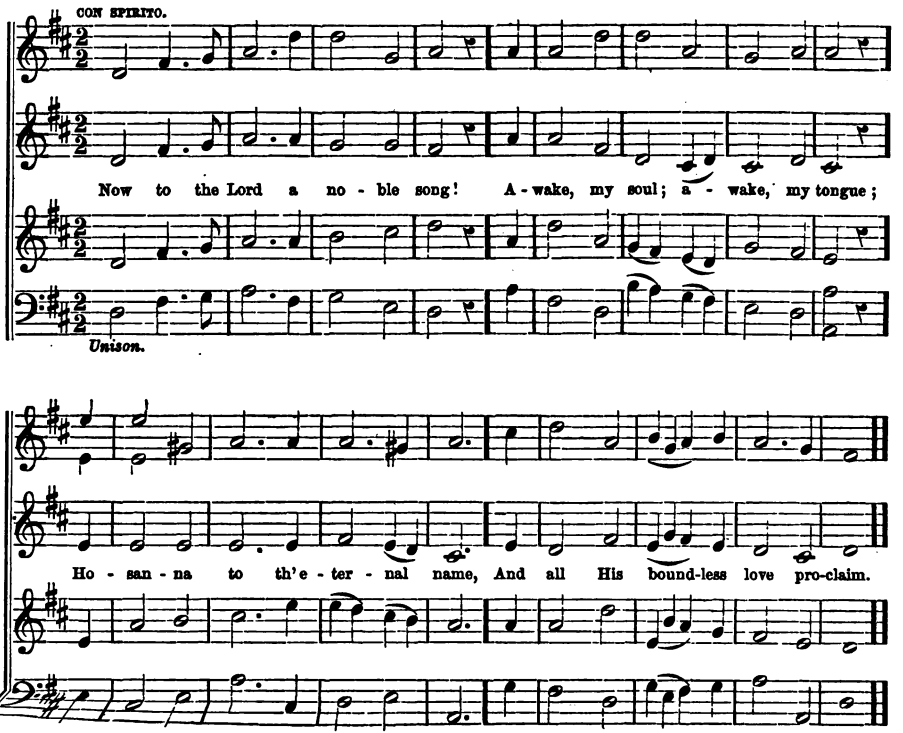
XII. ALSTEAD. L. M.

B. F. Baker.

ANDANTE.
A - wake, my tongue; thy trib - ute bring To Him who gave thee power to sing;
Praise Him who has all praise a - bove, The Source of wis - dom and of love.

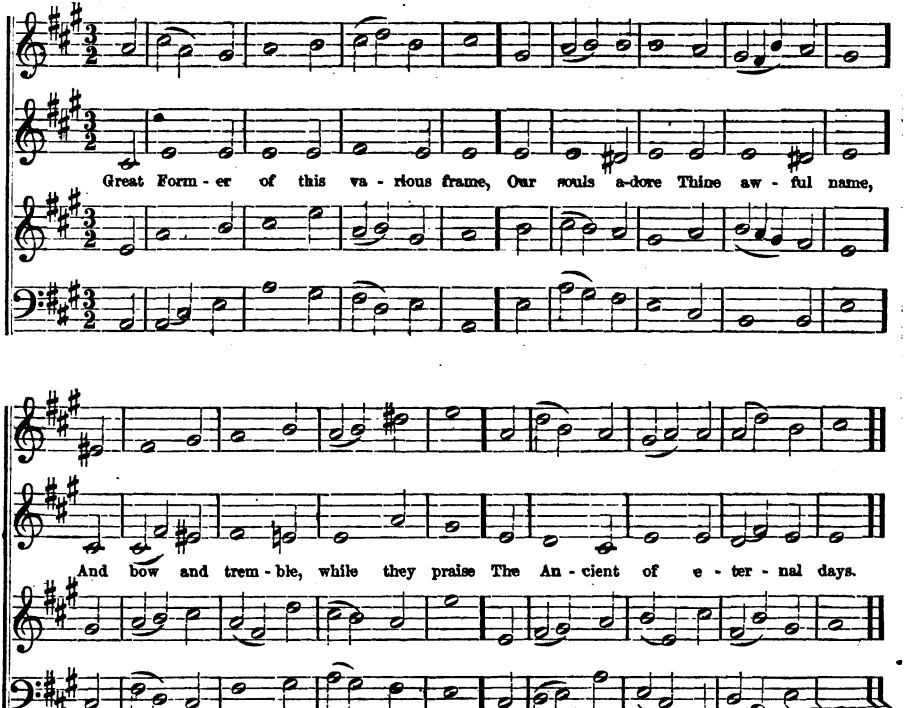
XIII. ELLENTHORPE. L. M.

LINLEY.

Give thanks to God; He reigns a - bove; Kind are his thoughts, His name is love;
His mer - cy a - ges past have known, And a - ges long to come shall own.

XIV. TRURO. L. M.

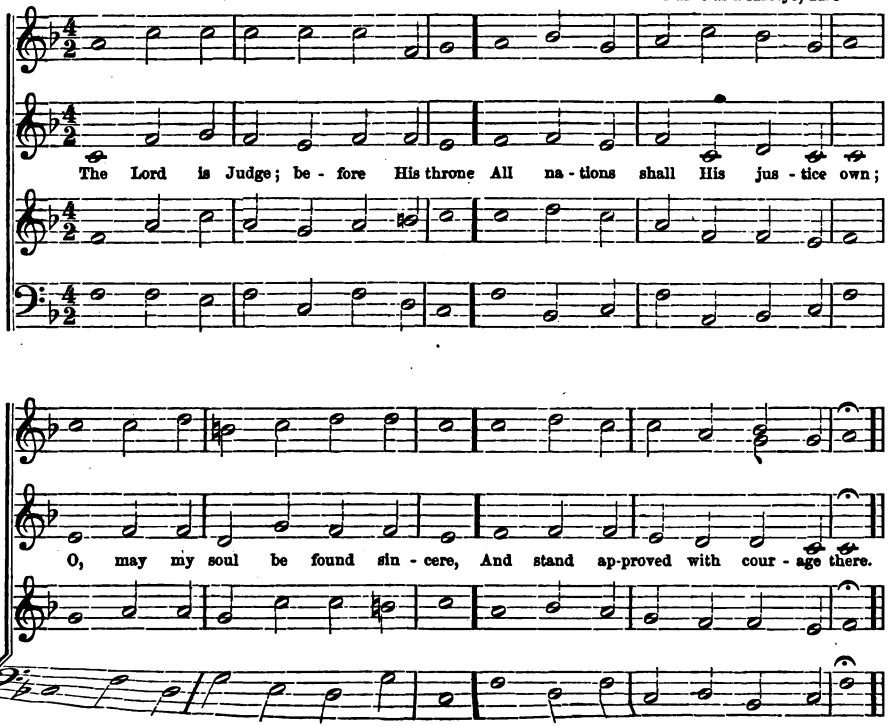
DR. BURNEY.

CON SPIRITO.
Now to the Lord a no - ble song! A - wake, my soul; a - wake, my tongue;
Unison.
Ho - san - na to th'e - ter - nal name, And all His bound-less love pro-claim.

XV. HANNOVER. L. M.

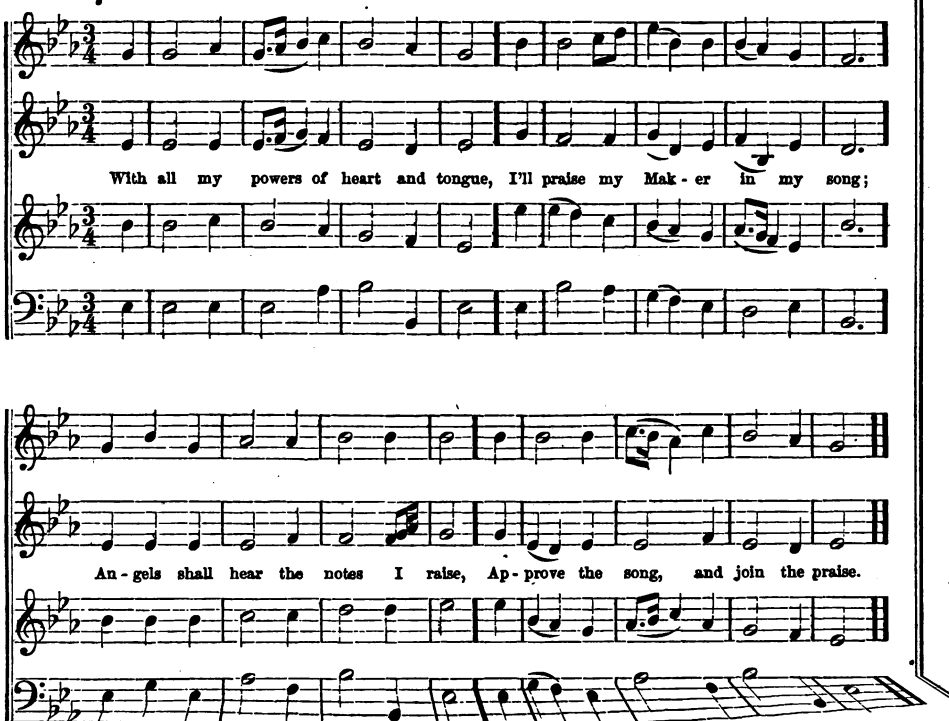
From Wilkin's Psalmody. 1699.

Great Form - er of this va - rious frame, Our souls a-dore Thine aw - ful name,
And bow and trem - ble, while they praise The An - cient of e - ter - nal days.

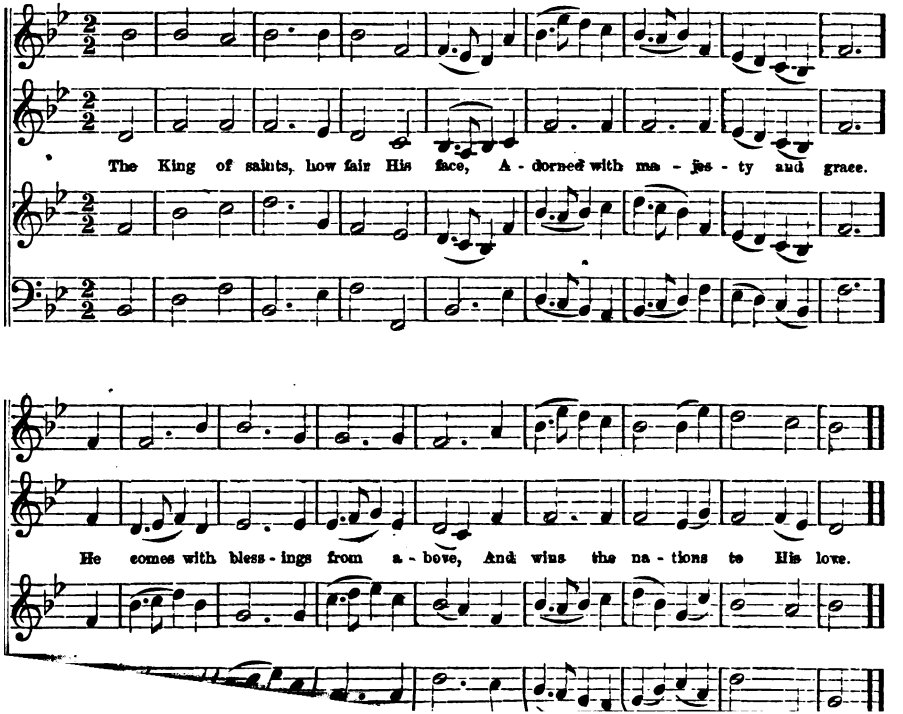
XVI. IOSCO. L. M. (Prague.)

Melody by JOHN HUSS, Burnt as a Martyr, 1415.


The Lord is Judge; be - fore His throne All na - tions shall His jus - tice own;
O, may my soul be found sin - cere, And stand ap-proved with cour - age there.

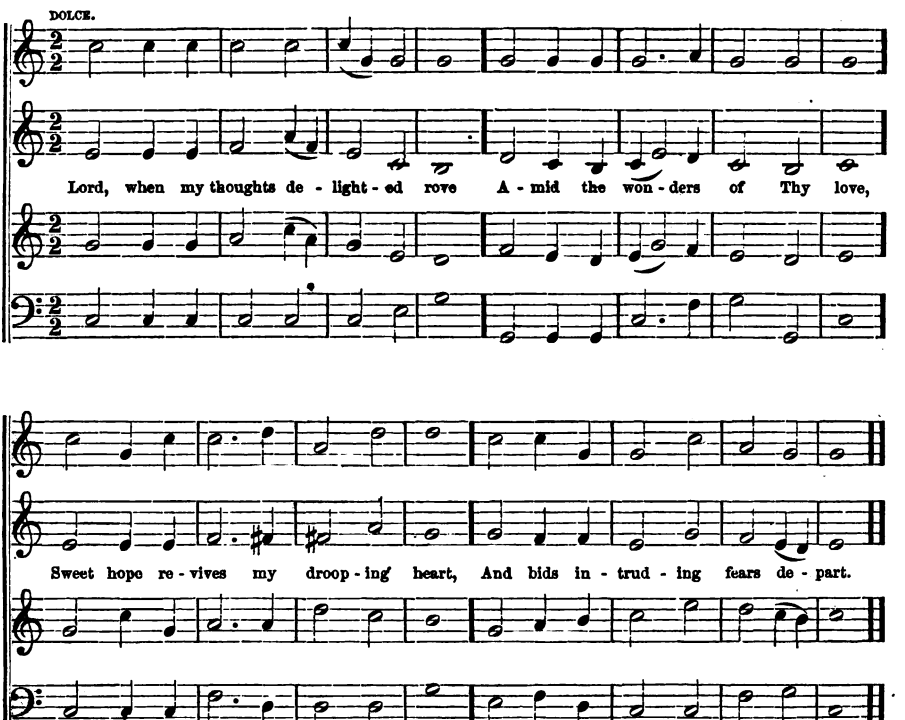
XVII. LUTON. L. M.

GEO. BURDER.

With all my powers of heart and tongue, I'll praise my Mak - er in my song;
An - gels shall hear the notes I raise, Ap - prove the song, and join the praise.

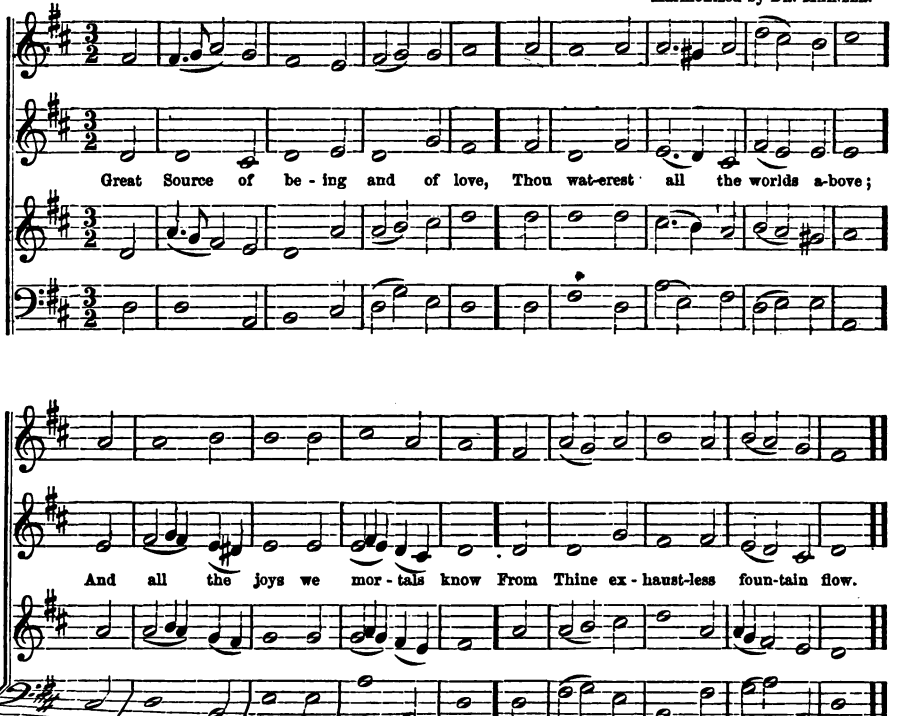
XVIII. ANTIGUA. L. M.

The King of saints, how fair His face, A - dorned with ma - jes - ty and grace.
He comes with bless - ings from a - bove, And wins the na - tions to His love.

XIX. ZEPHYR. L. M.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

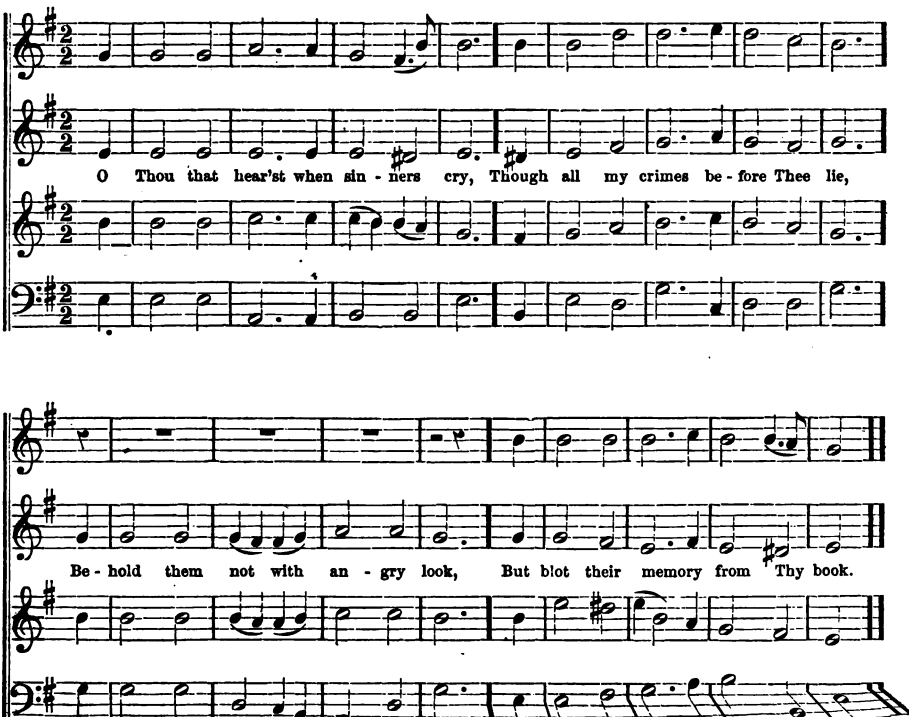

DOLCE.
Lord, when my thoughts de - light - ed rove A - mid the won - ders of Thy love,
Sweet hope re - vives my droop - ing heart, And bids in - trud - ing fears de - part.

XX. STONEFIELD. L. M.

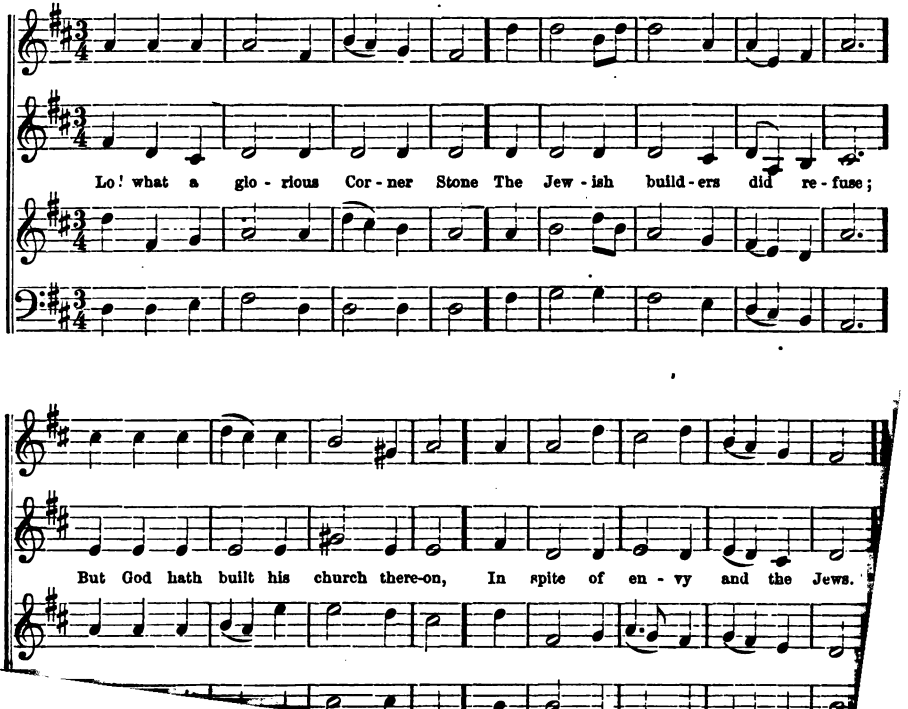
SAMUEL STANLEY.
Harmonized by DR. MAINZER.

Great Source of be - ing and of love, Thou wat-erest all the worlds a-bove;
And all the joys we mor - tals know From Thine ex - haust-less foun-tain flow.

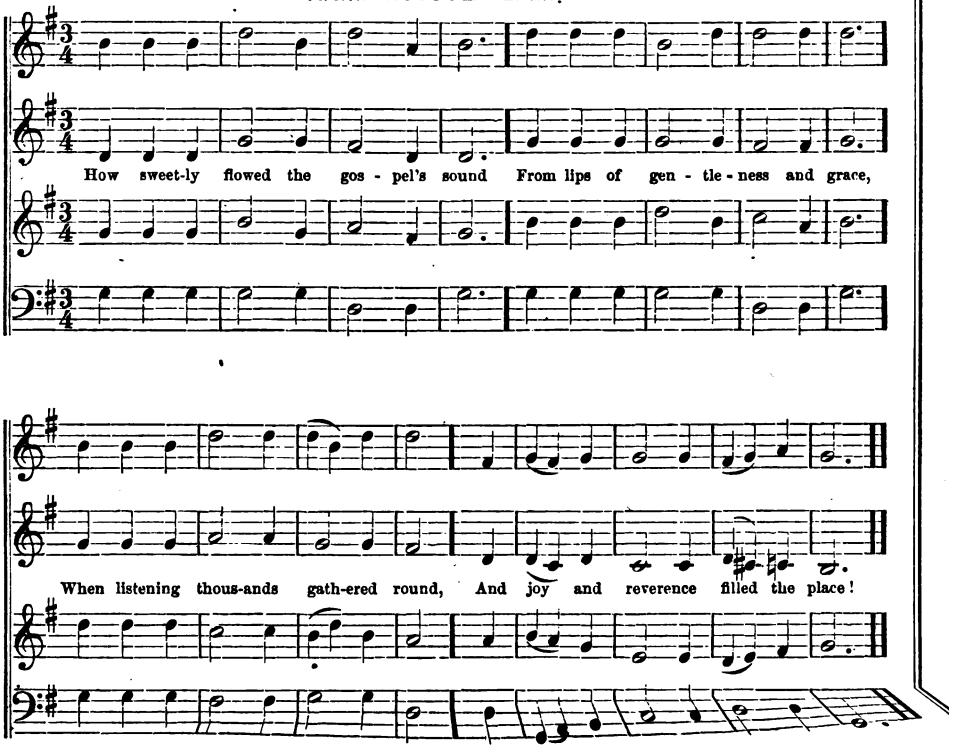
XXI. AVERNO. L. M.

DR. HAYES.

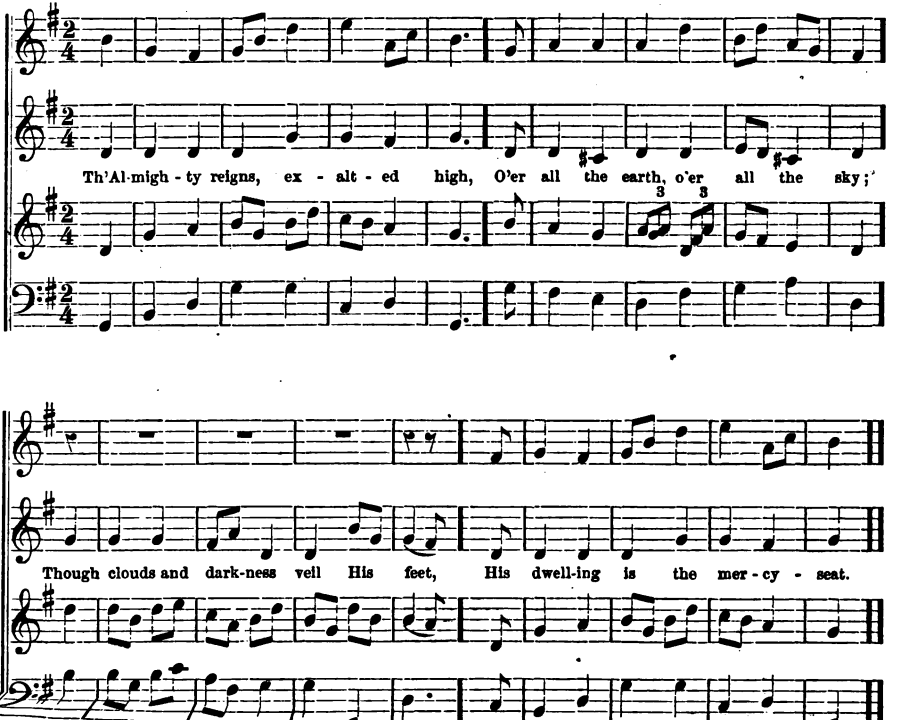

O Thou that hear'st when sin - ners cry, Though all my crimes be - fore Thee lie,
Be - hold them not with an - gry look, But blot their memory from Thy book.

XXII. BLENDON. L. M.

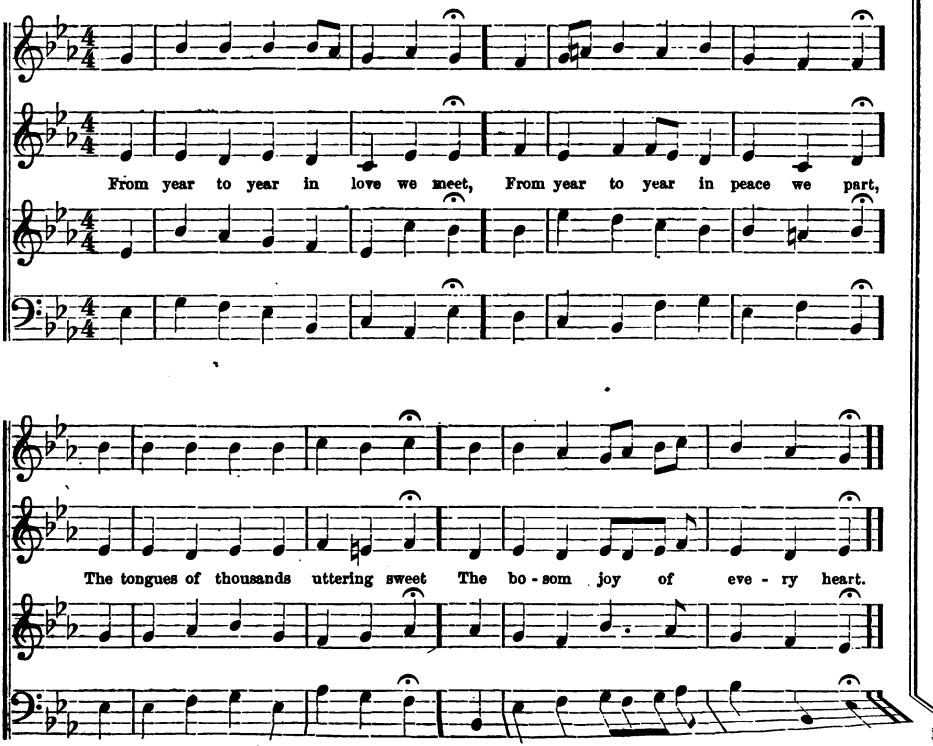
GIARDINI.

Lo! what a glo - rious Cor - ner Stone The Jew - ish build - ers did re - fuse;
But God hath built his church there-on, In spite of en - vy and the Jews.

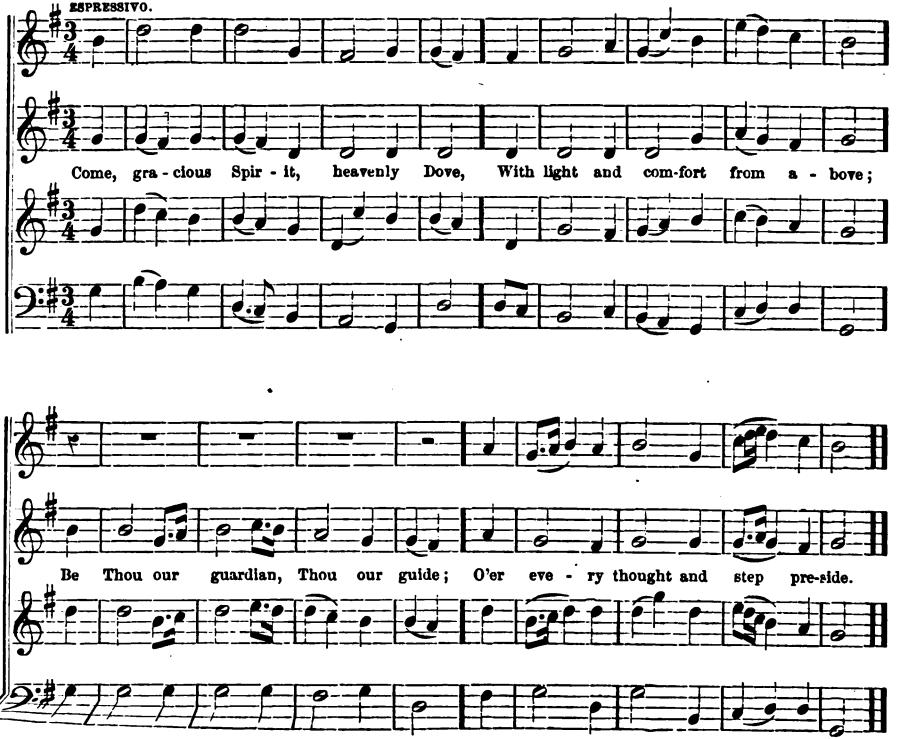
XXIII. ROSCOE. L. M.

How sweet-ly flowed the gos - pel's sound From lips of gen - tle - ness and grace,
When listening thous-ands gath-ered round, And joy and reverence filled the place!

XXIV. PORTUGAL. L. M.

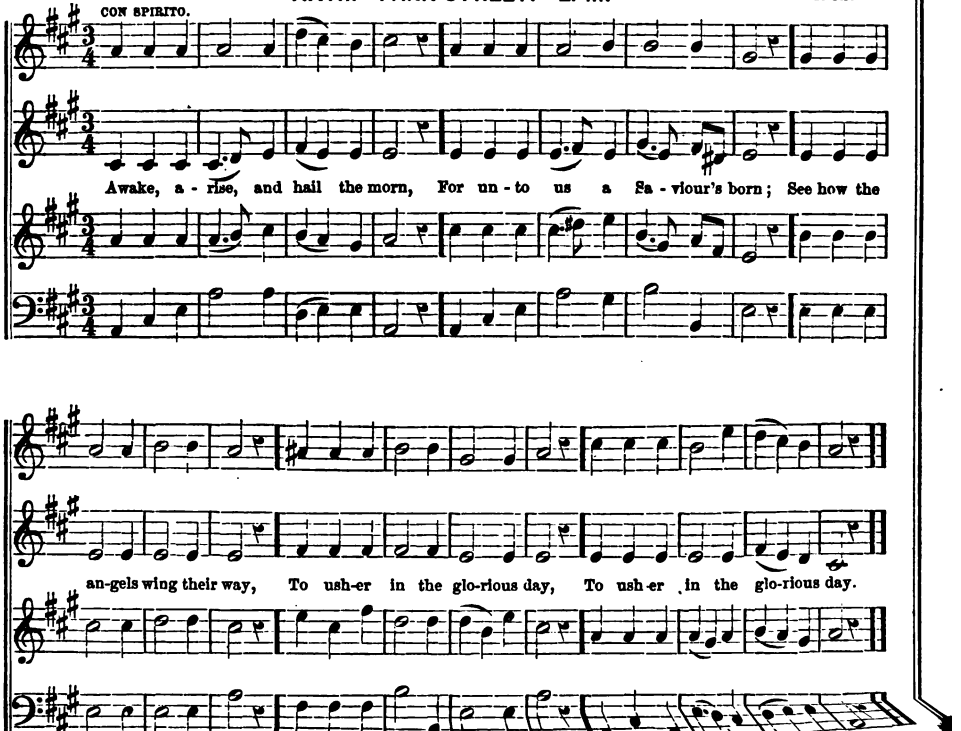
T. THORLEY.

Th'Al-migh - ty reigns, ex - alt - ed high, O'er all the earth, o'er all the sky;
Though clouds and dark-ness veil His feet, His dwell-ing is the mer - cy - seat.

XXV. NAZARETH. L. M.

S. Webbe.

From year to year in love we meet, From year to year in peace we part,
The tongues of thousands uttering sweet The bo - som joy of eve - ry heart.

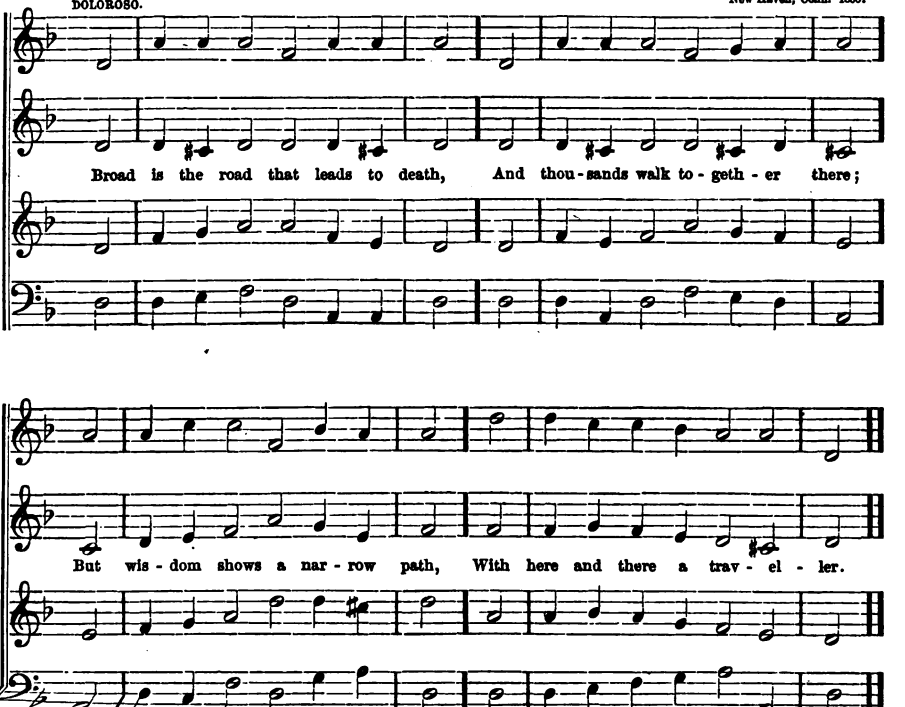
XXVI. EFFINGHAM. L. M.

ESPRESSIVO.
Come, gra - cious Spir - it, heavenly Dove, With light and com-fort from a - bove;
Be Thou our guardian, Thou our guide; O'er eve - ry thought and step pre-side.

XXVII. PARK STREET. L. M.

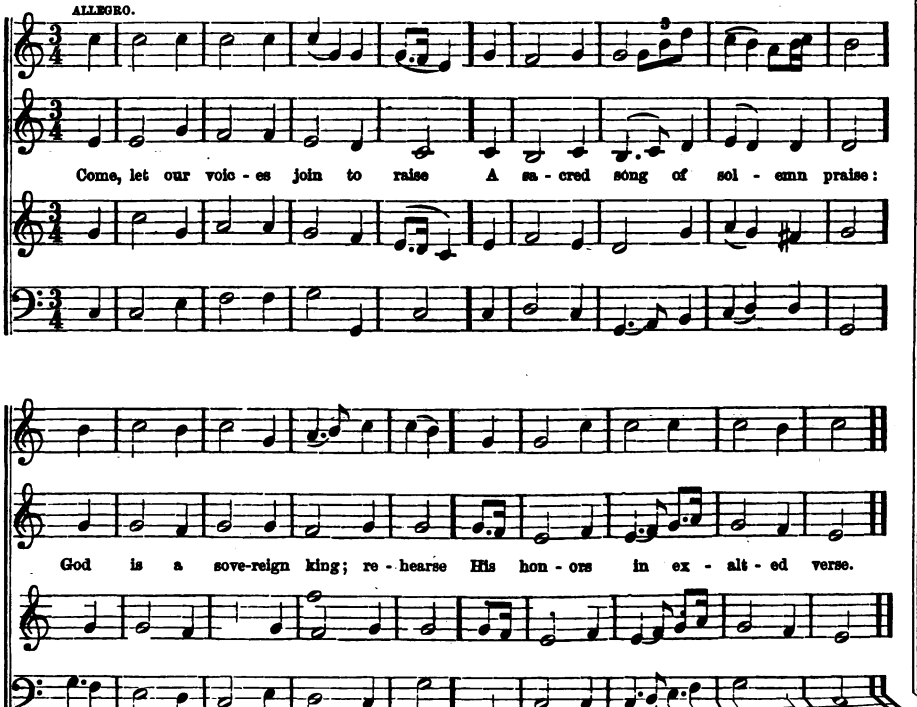
VENUA.

CON SPIRITO.
Awake, a - rise, and hail the morn, For un - to us a Sa - viour's born; See how the
an-gels wing their way, To ush-er in the glo-rious day, To ush-er in the glo-rious day.

XXVIII. WINDHAM. L. M.

DANIEL READ,
New Haven, Conn. 1800.

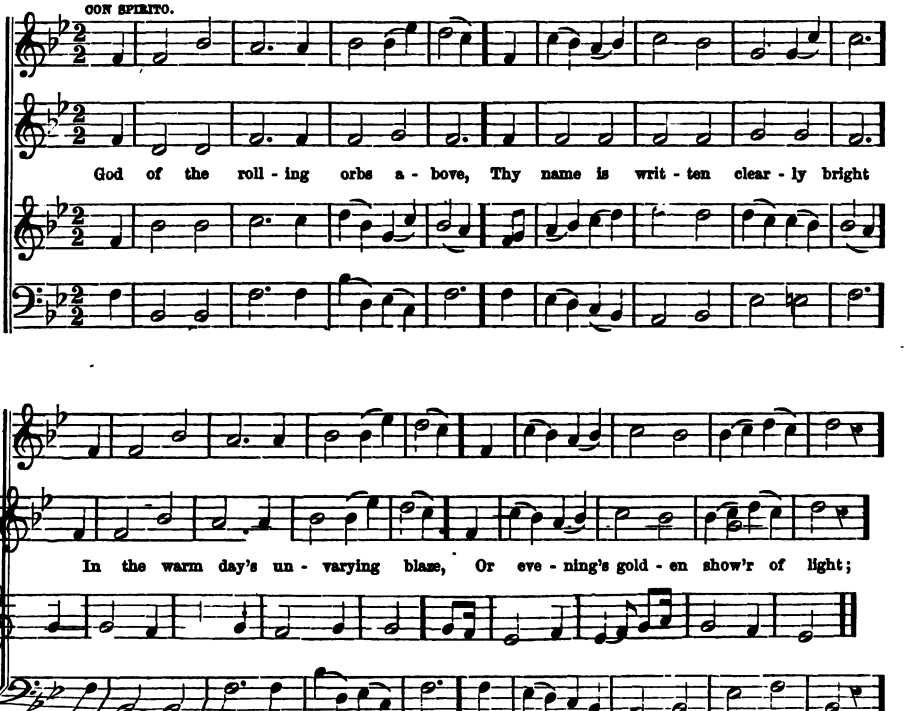
DOLOROSO.

Broad is the road that leads to death, And thou-sands walk to-geth-er there;
But wis-dom shows a nar-row path, With here and there a trav-el-ler.

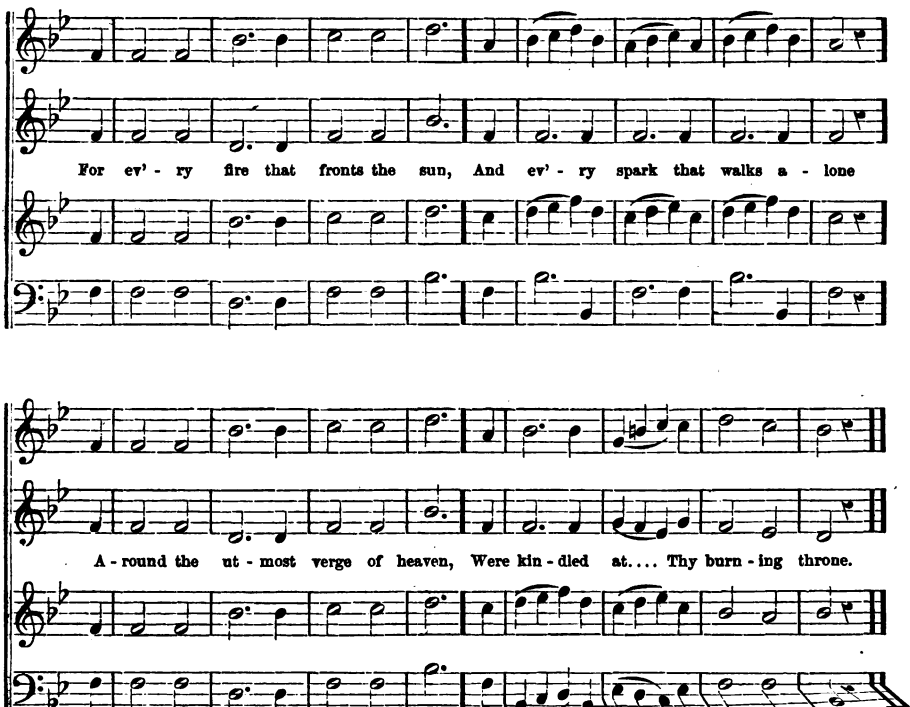
XXIX. WINCHESTER. L. M.

ENGLISH.

ALLEGRO.
Come, let our voic - es join to raise A sa - cred song of sol - emn praise:
God is a sove-reign king; re - hearse His hon - ors in ex - alt - ed verse.

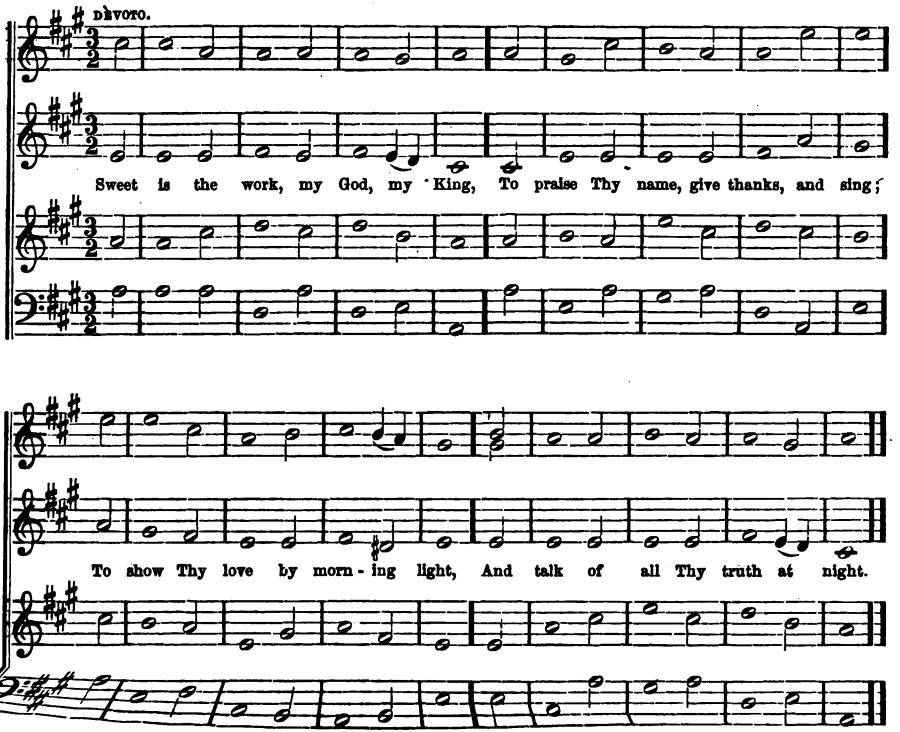
XXX. HAYDN. L. M. Double.

HAYDN.

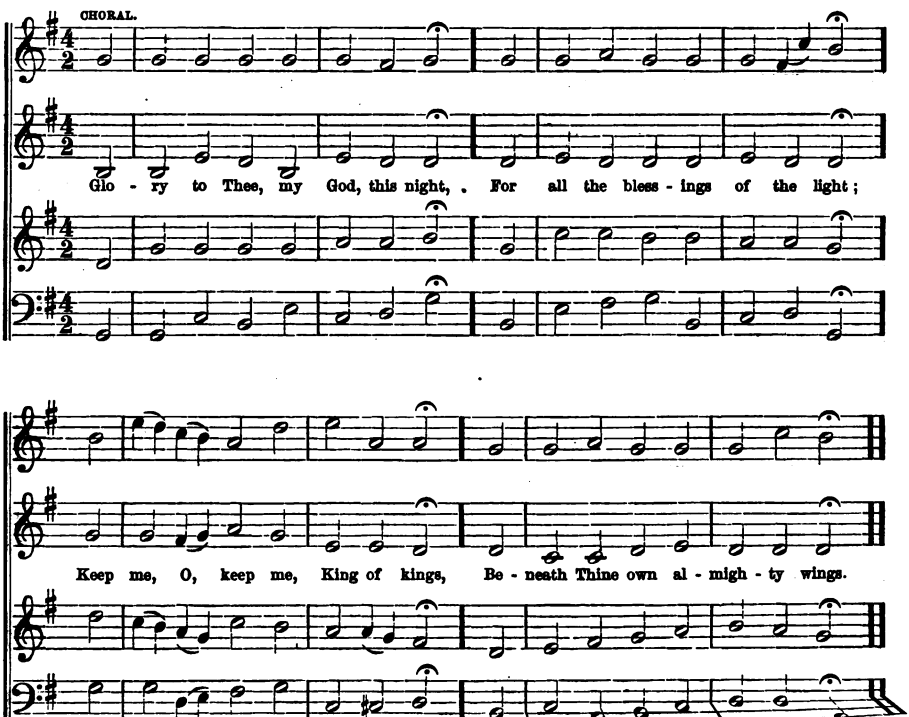
CON SPIRITO.

God of the roll - ing orbs a - bove, Thy name is writ - ten clear - ly bright
In the warm day's un - varying blaze, Or eve - ning's gold - en show'r of light;

HAYDN, (Continued.)

For ev' - ry fire that fronts the sun, And ev' - ry spark that walks a - lone
A - round the ut - most verge of heaven, Were kin - dled at.... Thy burn - ing throne.

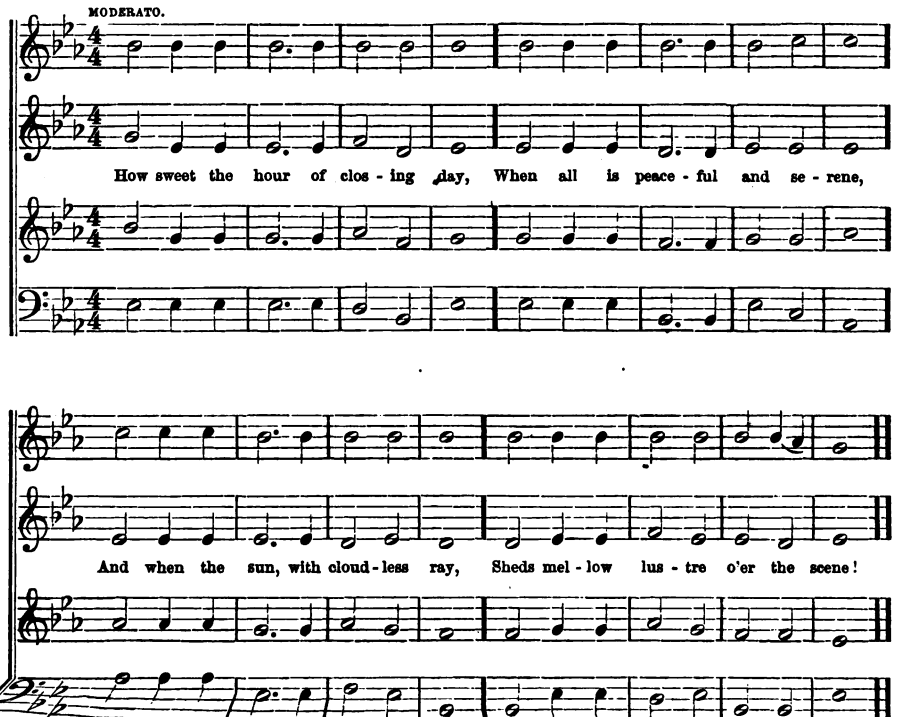
XXXI. GREEN'S HUNDREDTH. L. M.

Dr. Green.

DEVOTO.
Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy name, give thanks, and sing;
To show Thy love by morn - ing light, And talk of all Thy truth at night.

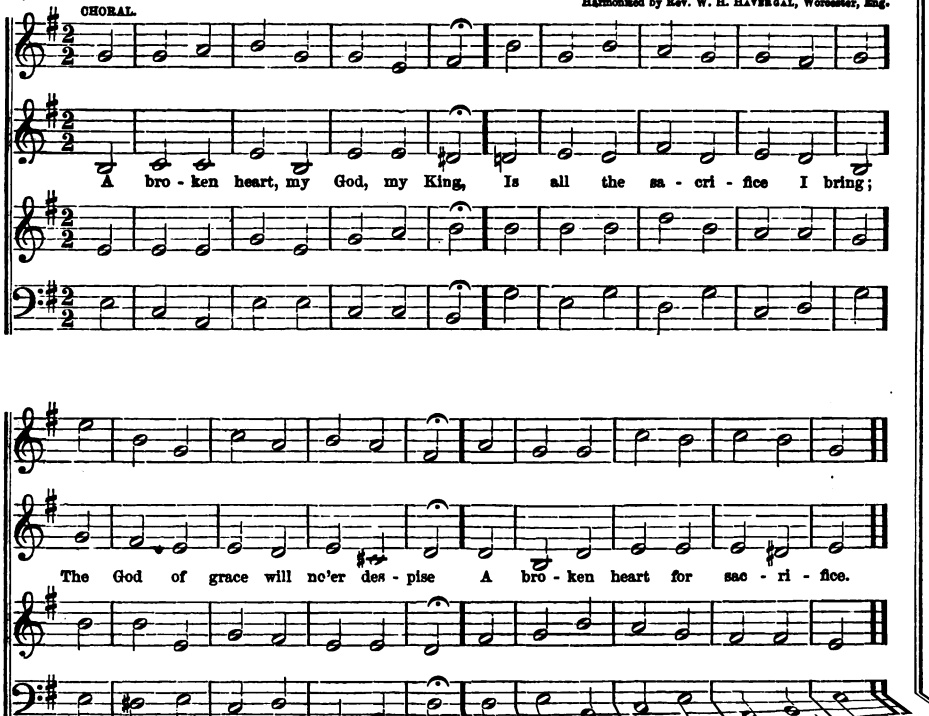
XXXII. EVENING HYMN. L. M.

THOS. TALLIS. 1650.

CHORAL.
Glo - ry to Thee, my God, this night, . For all the bless - ings of the light;
Keep me, O, keep me, King of kings, Be - neath Thine own al - migh - ty wings.

XXXIII. CHICKERING'S CHANT. L. M.

DAVID PAINE.

MODERATO.
How sweet the hour of clos - ing day, When all is peace - ful and se - rene,
And when the sun, with cloud - less ray, Sheds mel - low lus - tre o'er the scene!

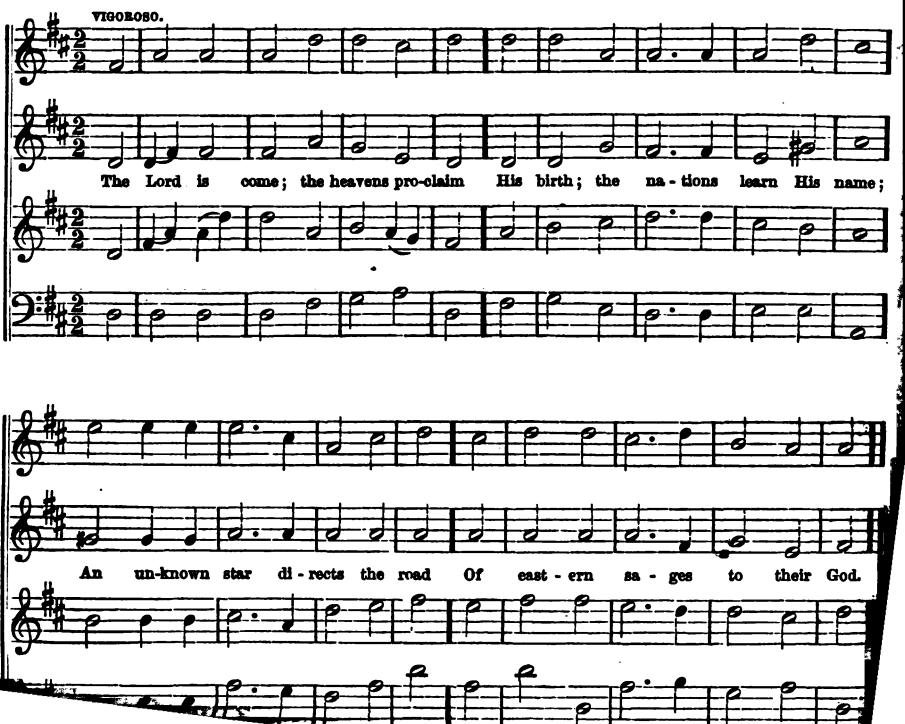
XXXIV. SAXONY. L. M.

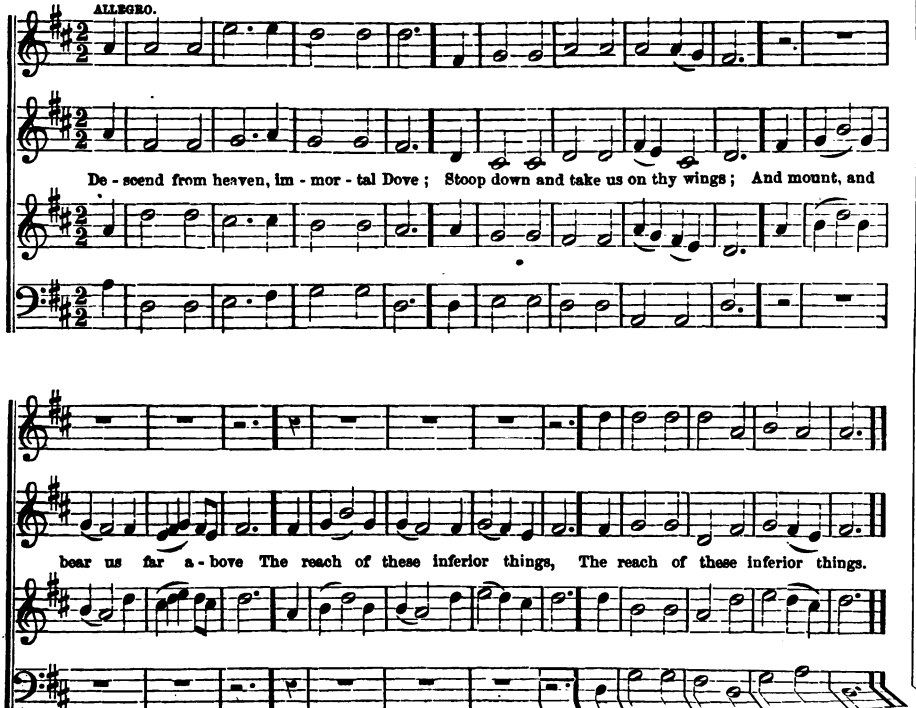
ANCIENT GERMAN CHORAL.
Harmonized by Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL, Worcester, Eng.

CHORAL.
A bro - ken heart, my God, my King, Is all the sa - cri - fice I bring;
The God of grace will no'er des - pise A bro - ken heart for sac - ri - fice.

XXXV. ARNHEIM. L. M.

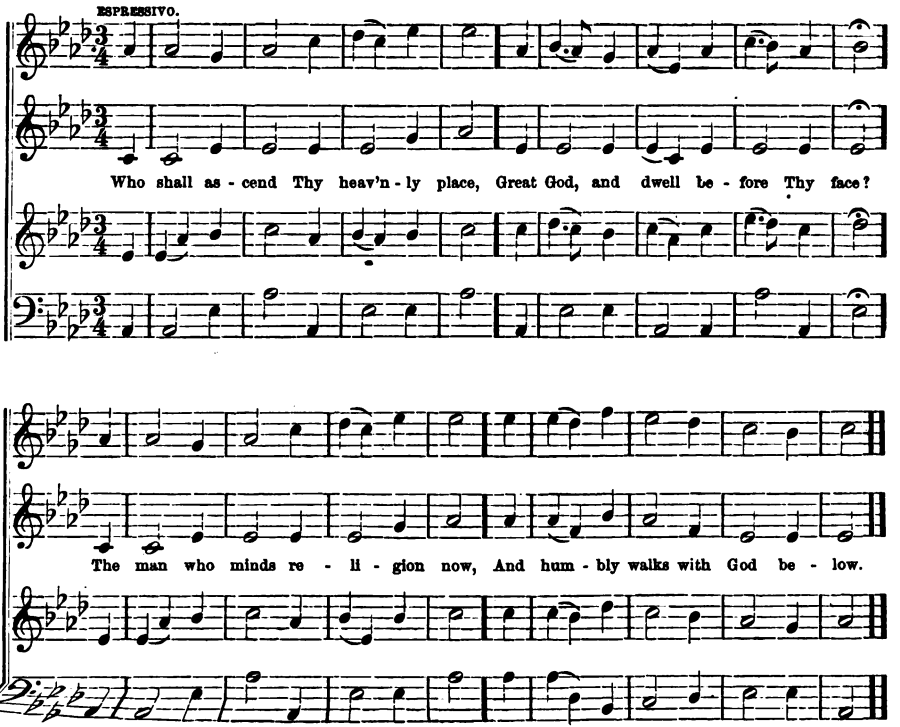
S. Holyoke.

VIGOROSO.

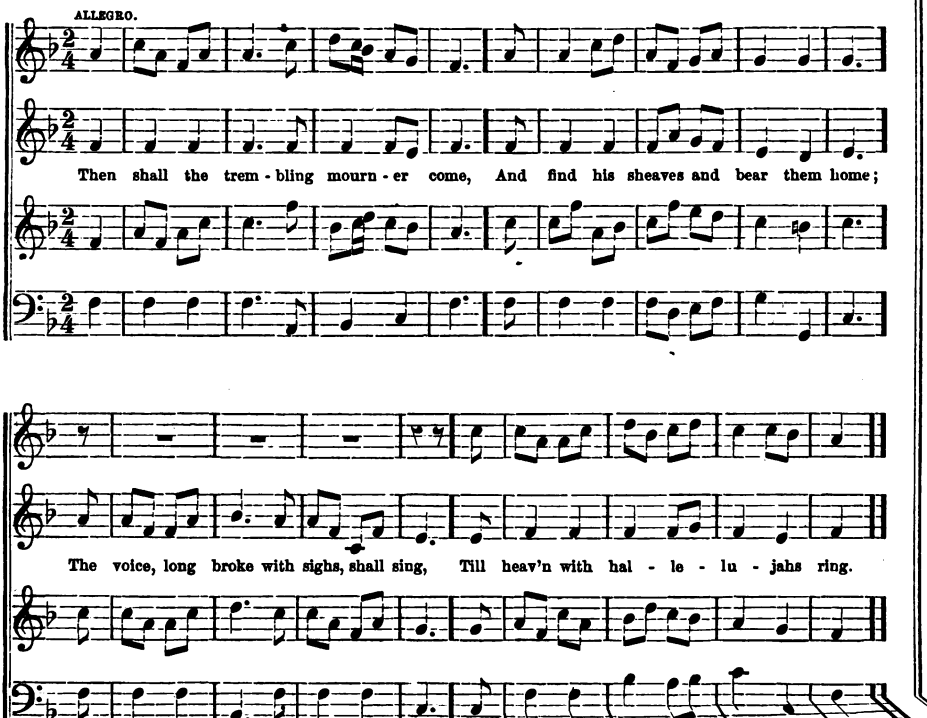

The Lord is come; the heavens pro-claim His birth; the na - tions learn His name;
An un-known star di - rects the road Of east - ern sa - ges to their God.

XXXVI. ASHLAND. L. M.

ALLEGRO.
De - scend from heaven, im - mor - tal Dove ; Stoop down and take us on thy wings ; And mount, and
bear us far a - bove The reach of these inferior things, The reach of these inferior things.

XXXVII. LOUVAN. L. M.

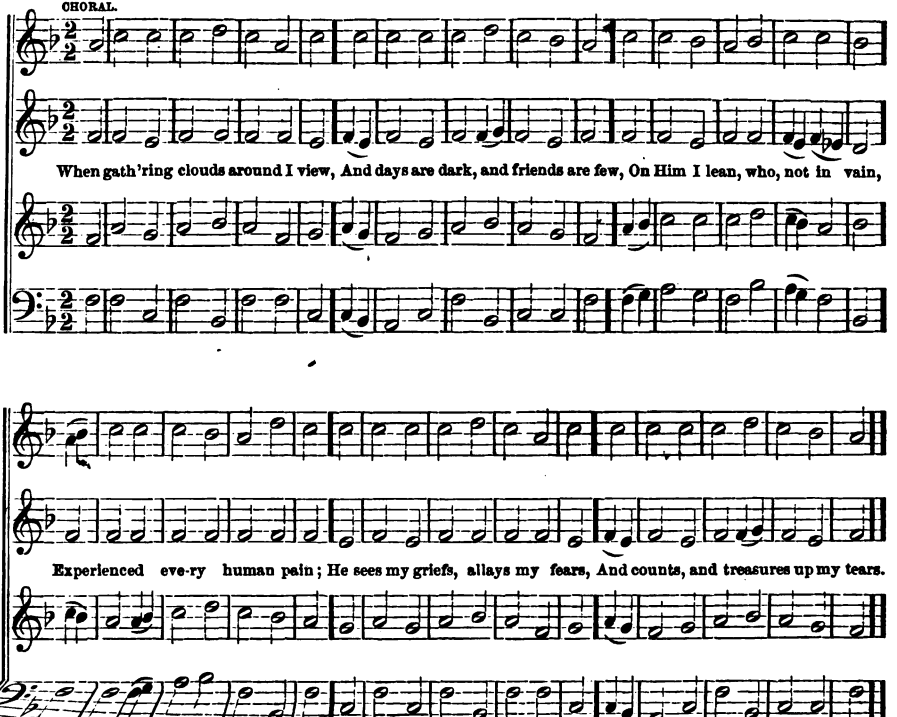
V. C. TAYLOR.

ESPRESSIVO.
Who shall as - cend Thy heav'n - ly place, Great God, and dwell be - fore Thy face?
The man who minds re - li - gion now, And hum - bly walks with God be - low.

XXXVIII. SHOEL. L. M.

SHOEL.

ALLEGRO.
Then shall the trem - bling mourn - er come, And find his sheaves and bear them home;
The voice, long broke with sighs, shall sing, Till heav'n with hal - le - lu - jahs ring.

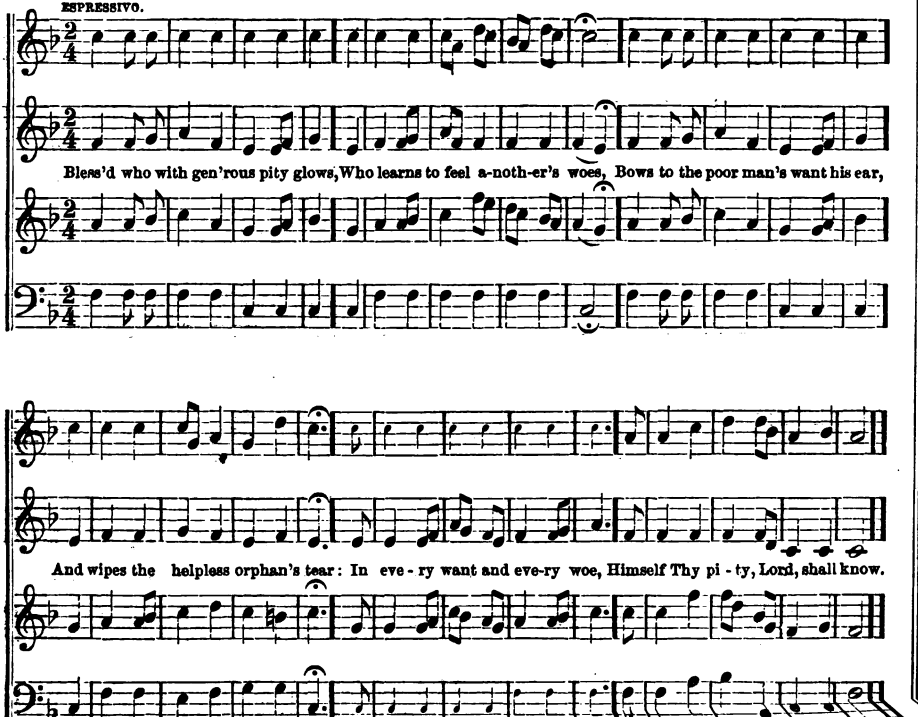
XXXIX. DRESDEN. L. M. 61.

CHORAL.


When gath'ring clouds around I view, And days are dark, and friends are few, On Him I lean, who, not in vain,
Experienced eve-ry human pain; He sees my griefs, allays my fears, And counts, and treasures up my tears.

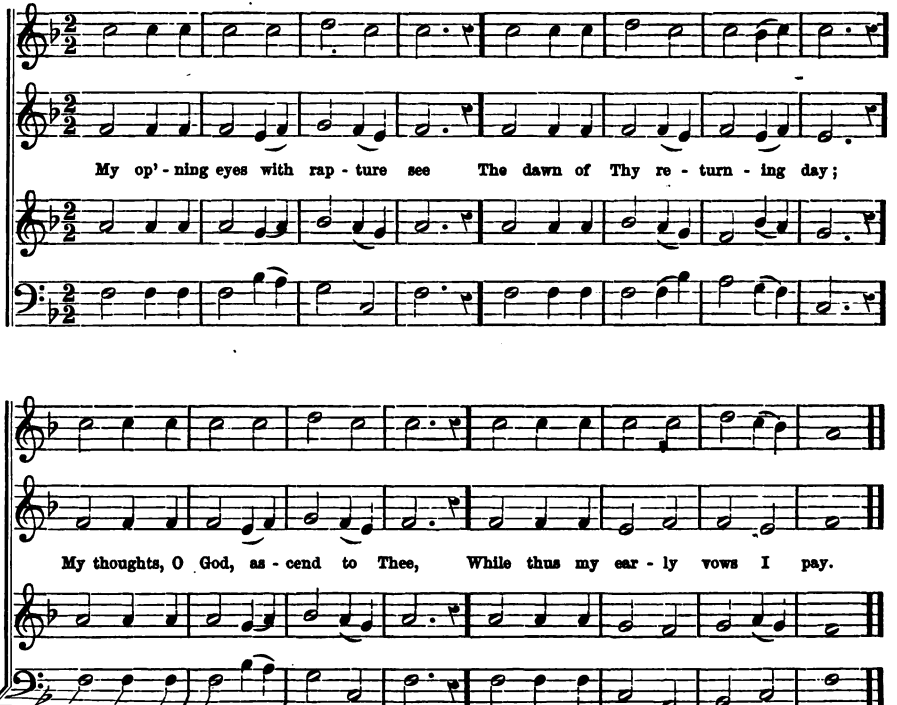
XL. BRIGHTON. L. M. 61.

ENGLISH.

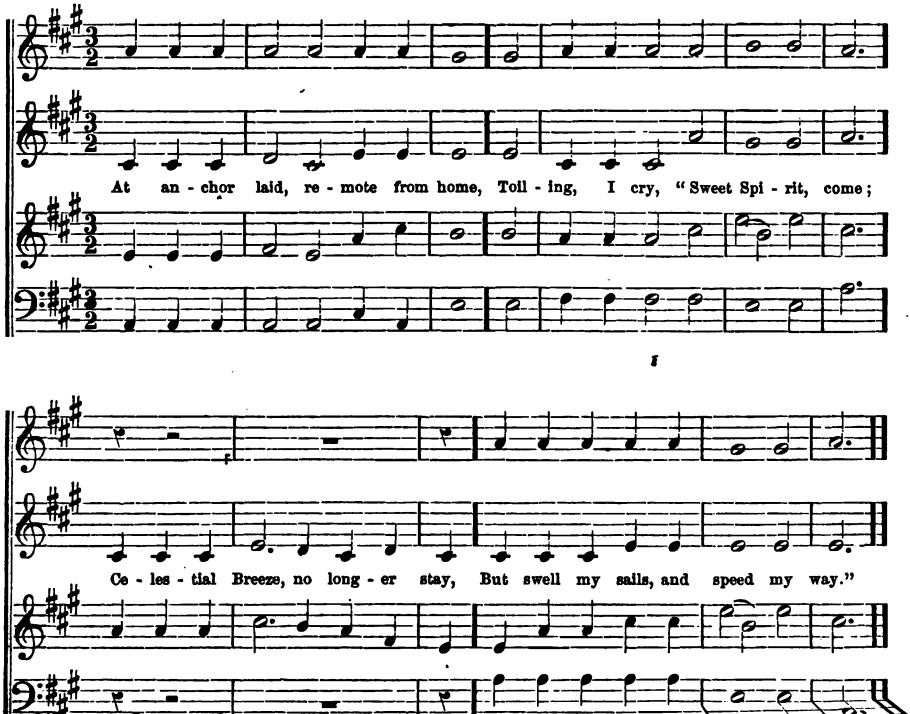

ESPRESSIVO.
Bless'd who with gen'rous pity glows, Who learns to feel a-noth-er's woes, Bows to the poor man's want his ear,
And wipes the helpless orphan's tear: In eve - ry want and eve-ry woe, Himself Thy pi - ty, Lord, shall know.

XLI. HAMBURG. L. M.

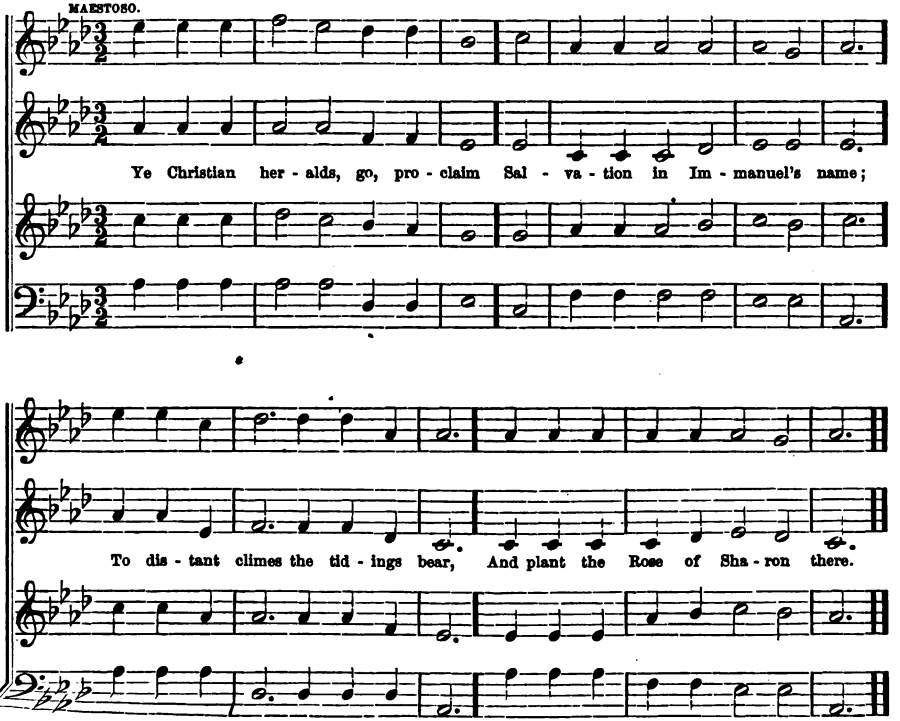
Arranged from a Gregorian Chant by B. F. Baker.


My op' - ning eyes with rap - ture see The dawn of Thy re - turn - ing day;
My thoughts, O God, as - cend to Thee, While thus my ear - ly vows I pay.

XLII. WARE. L. M.

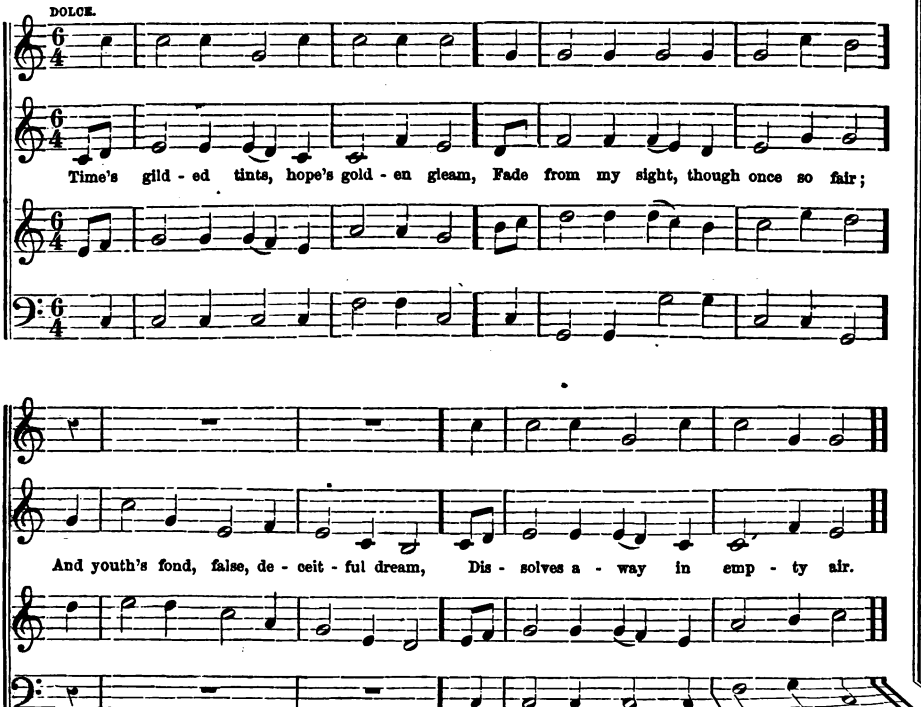
GEO. KINGSLEY.

At an - chor laid, re - mote from home, Toil - ing, I cry, "Sweet Spi - rit, come;
Ce - les - tial Breeze, no long - er stay, But swell my sails, and speed my way."

XLIII. CONGREGATIONAL CHANT. L. M.

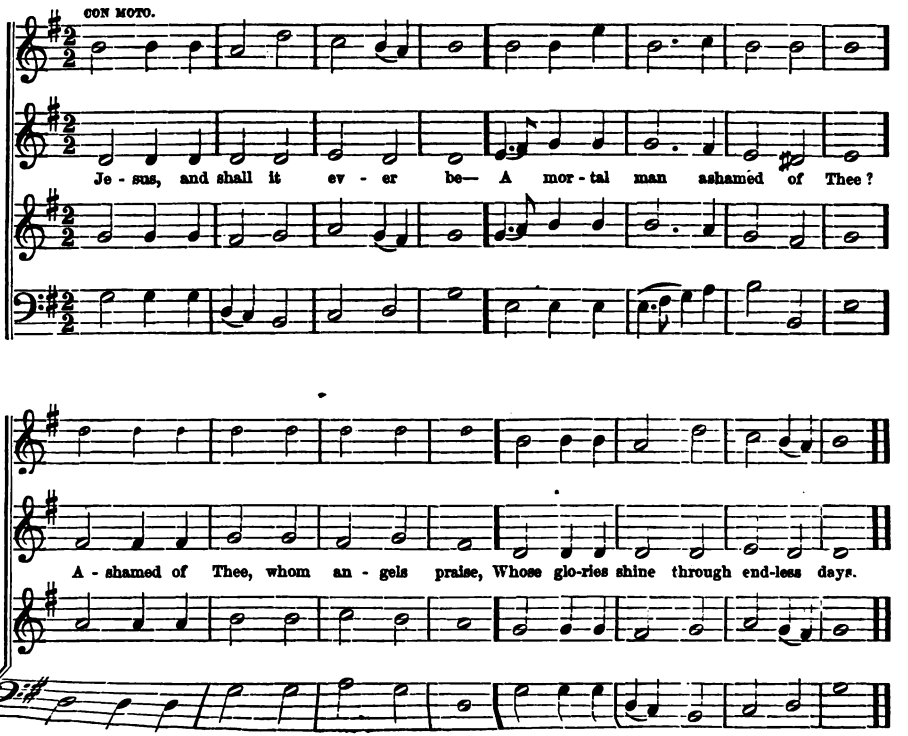
ANONYMOUS.

MAESTOSO.
Ye Christian her - alds, go, pro - claim Sal - va - tion in Im - manuel's name;
To dis - tant climes the tid - ings bear, And plant the Rose of Sha - ron there.

XLIV. RETREAT. L. M.

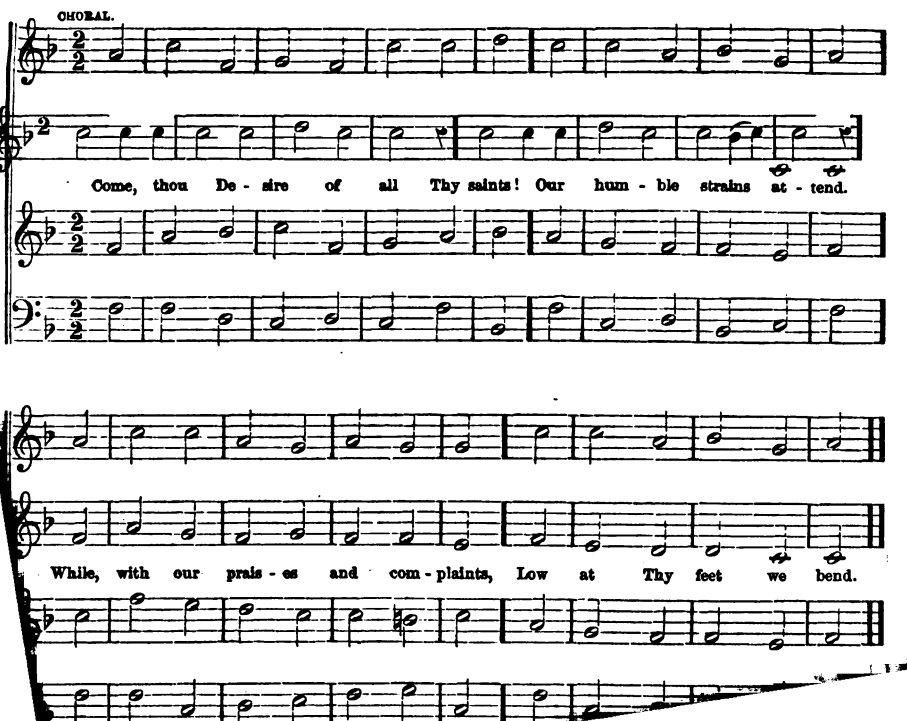
T. HASTINGS.


DOLCE.
Time's gild - ed tints, hope's gold - en gleam, Fade from my sight, though once so fair;
And youth's fond, false, de - ceit - ful dream, Dis - solves a - way in emp - ty air.

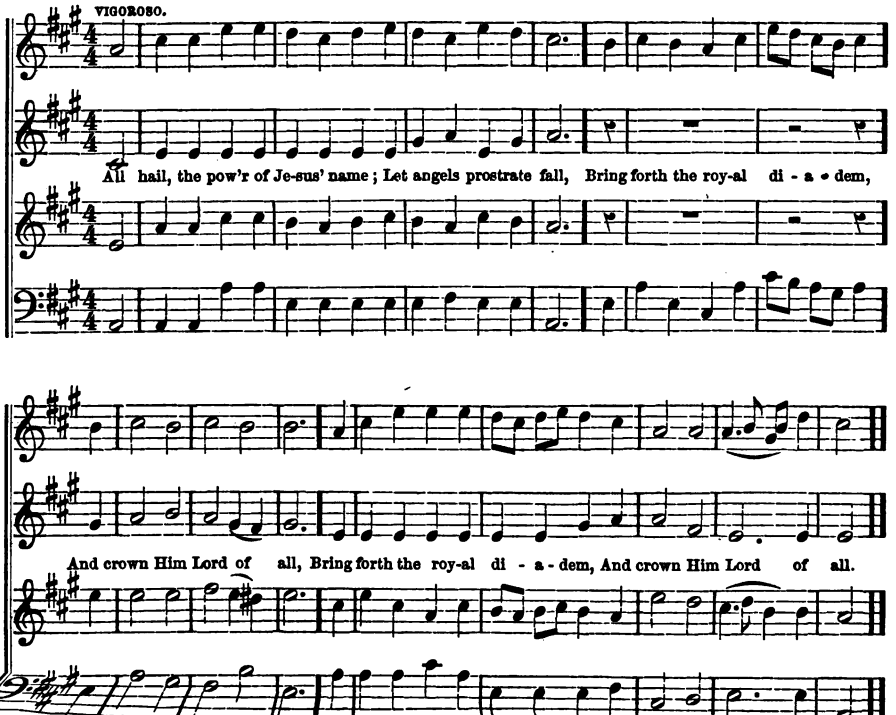
XLV. MEROE. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY. By permission.

CON MOTO.
Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be— A mor - tal man ashamed of Thee?
A - shamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glo-ries shine through end-less days.

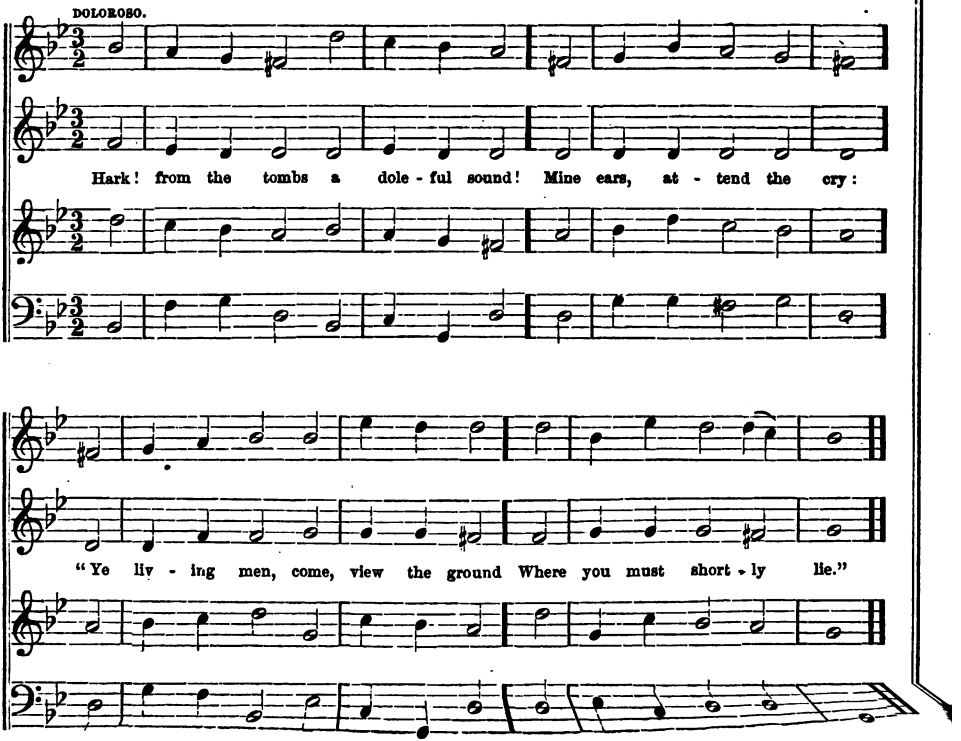
XLVI. DUNDEE. C. M.

From John Knox's Psalms, 1615.

CHORAL.
Come, thou De - sire of all Thy saints! Our hum - ble strains at - tend.
While, with our prais - es and com - plaints, Low at Thy feet we bend.

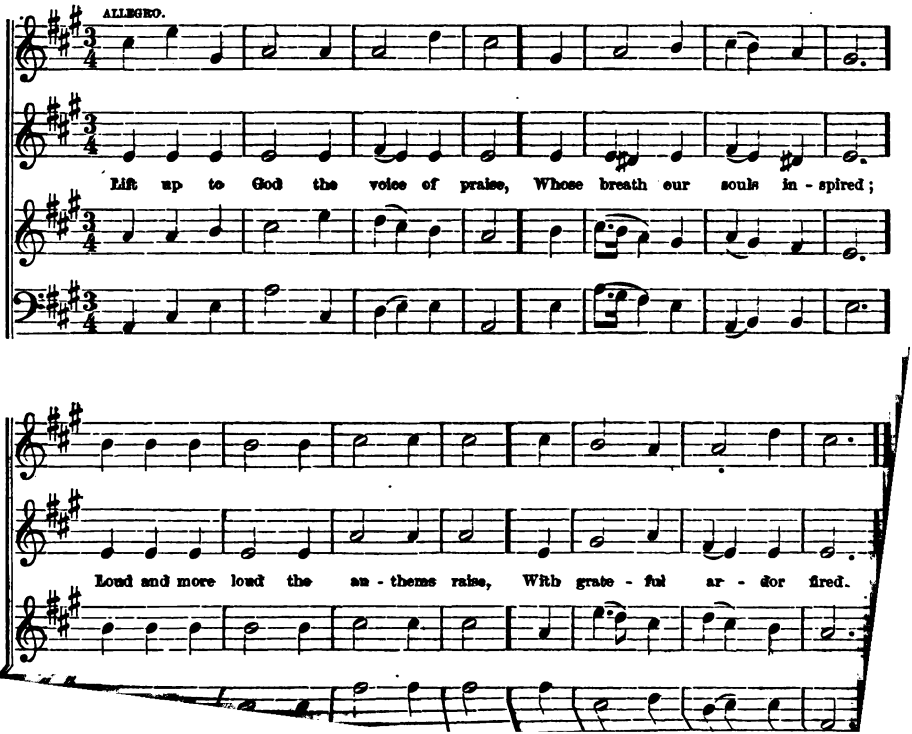
XLVII. CORONATION. C. M.

O. HOLDEN.

VIGOROSO.
All hail, the pow'r of Je-sus' name; Let angels prostrate fall, Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem,
And crown Him Lord of all, Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.

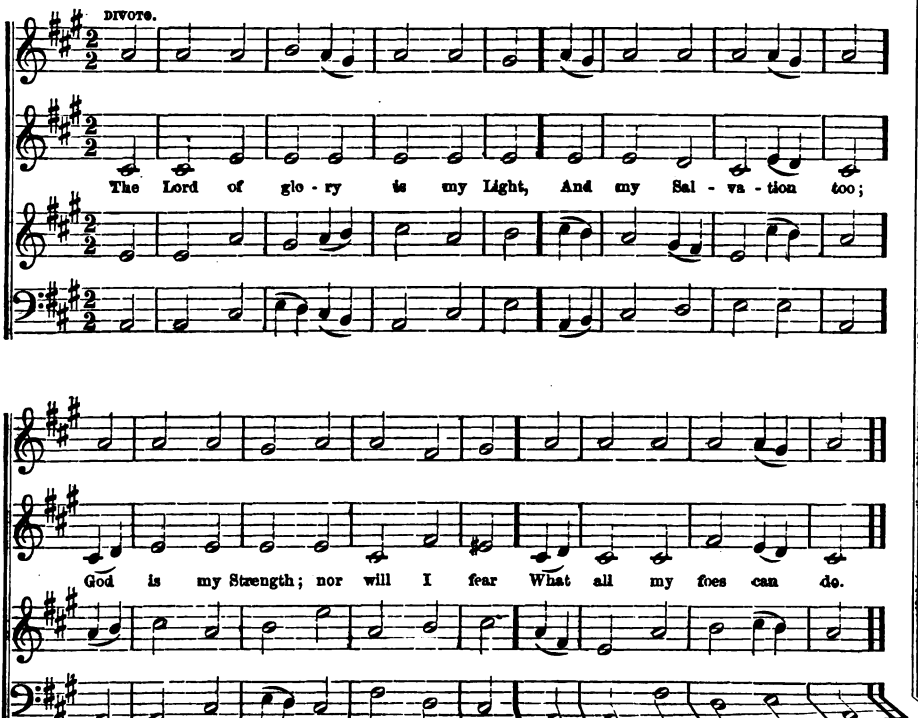
XLVIII. FUNERAL THOUGHT. C. M.

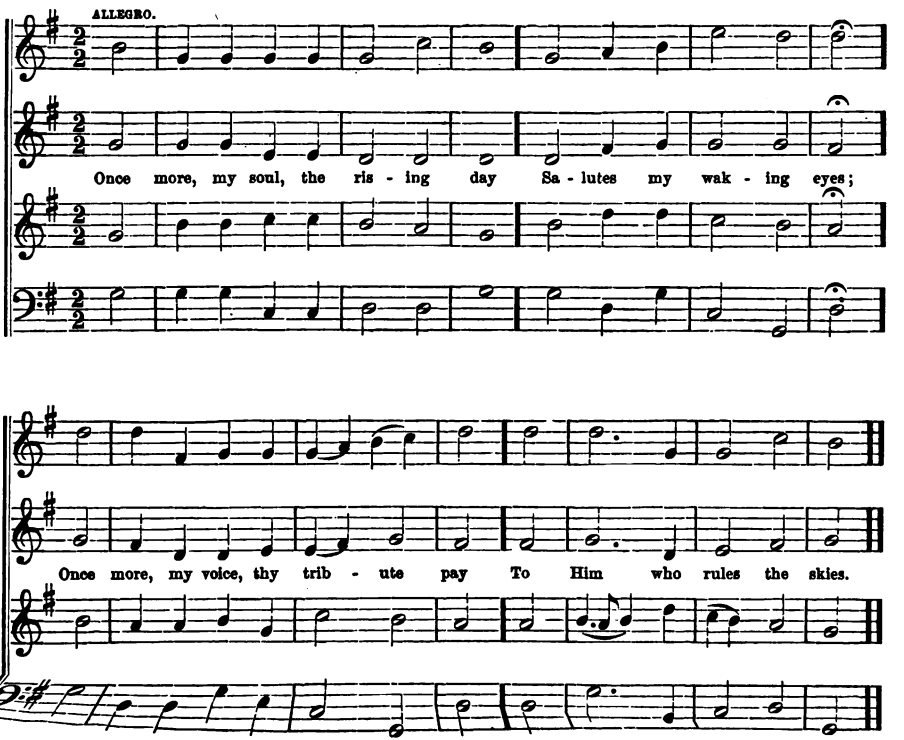
I. Smith.

DOLOROSO.
Hark! from the tombs a dole - ful sound! Mine ears, at - tend the cry:
"Ye liv - ing men, come, view the ground Where you must short - ly lie."

XLIX. ARUNDEL. C. M.

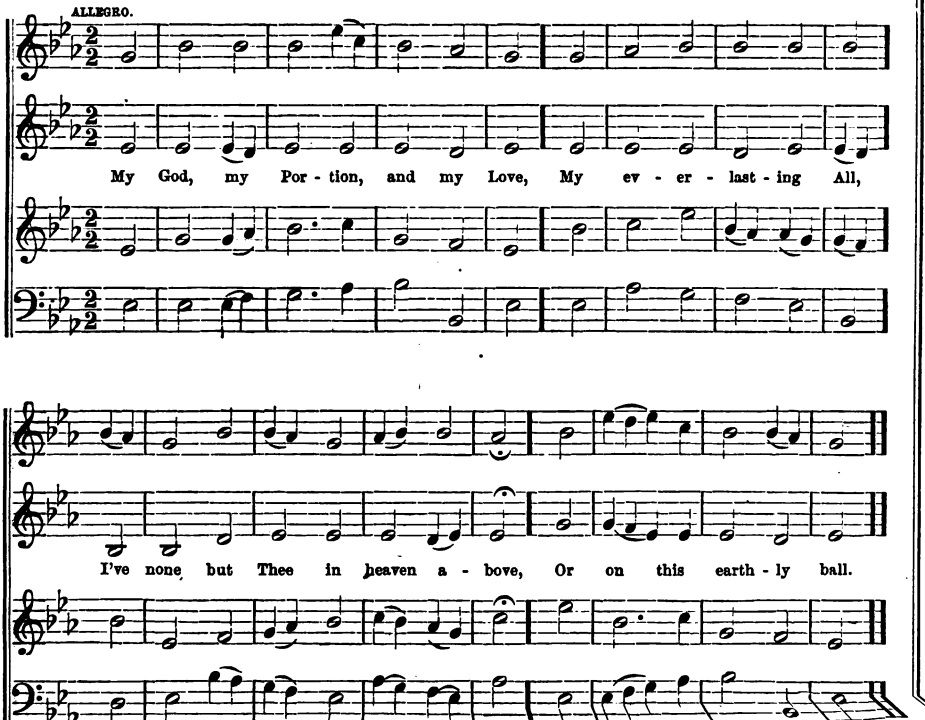
ENGLISH.

ALLEGRO.
Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls in - spired;
Loud and more loud the an - thems raise, With grate - ful ar - dor fired.

L. GLENCAIRN. C. M.

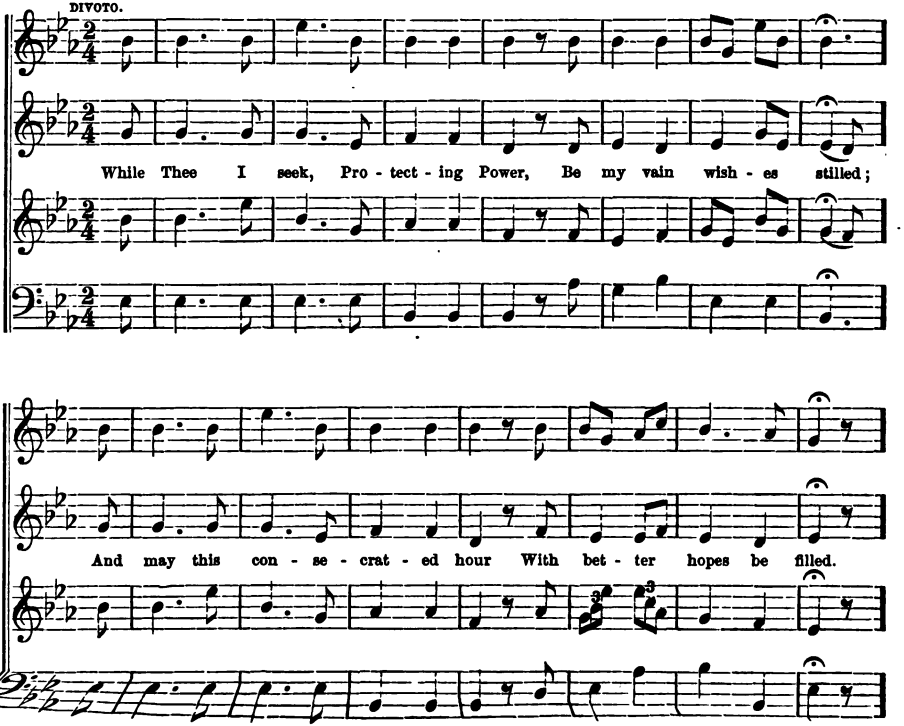
T. L. HATELY. 1850.

LI. PETERBOROUGH. C. M.

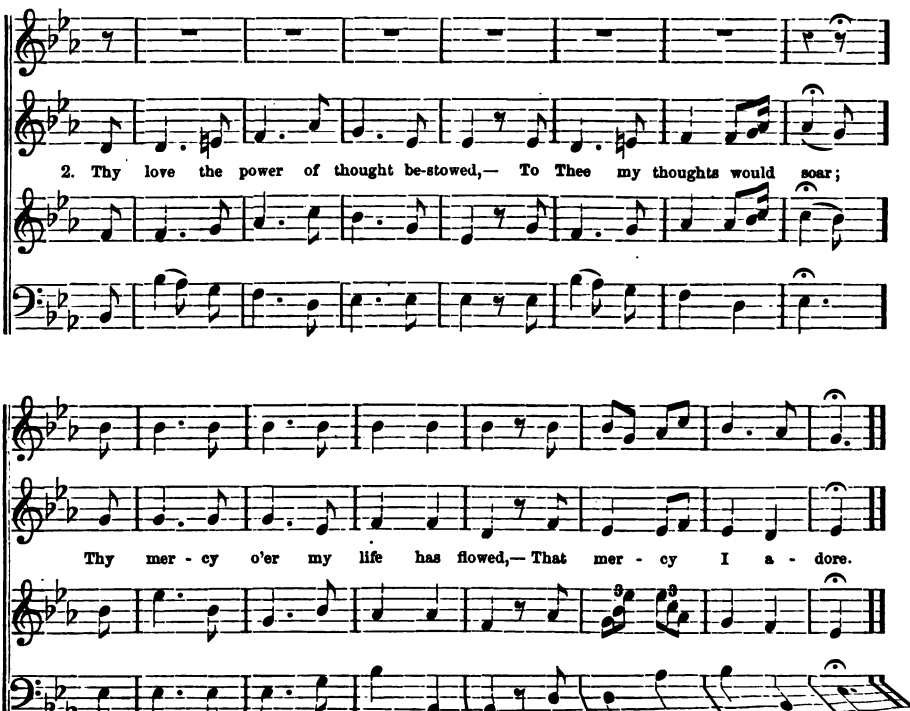
ENGLISH.

ALLEGRO.
Once more, my soul, the ris - ing day Sa - lutes my wak - ing eyes;
Once more, my voice, thy trib - ute pay To Him who rules the skies.

LII. LAWRENCE. C. M.

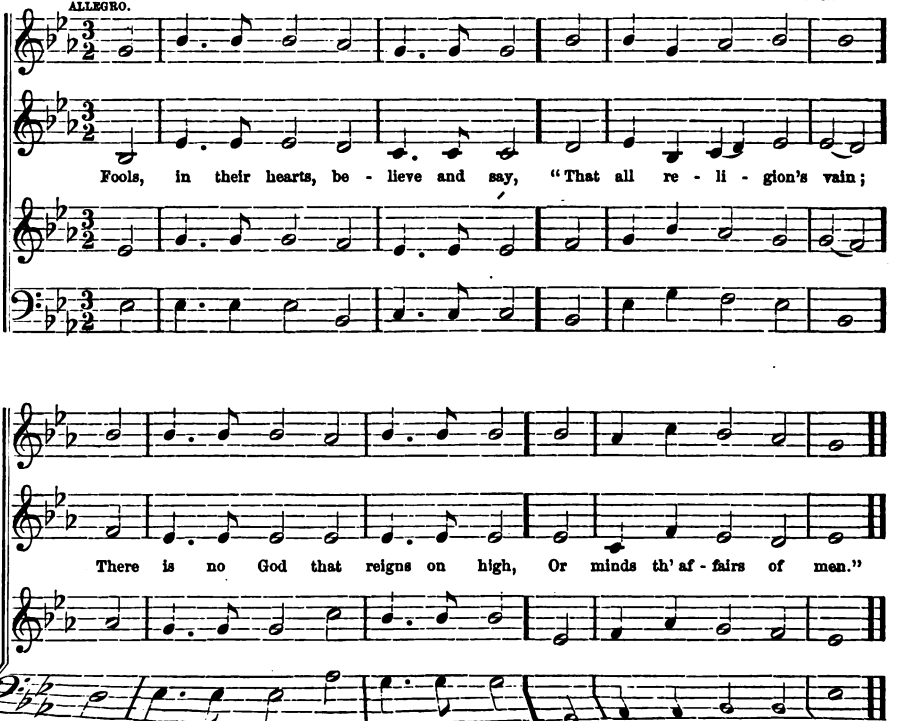
ROBT. ARCHIBALD SMITH.

LIII. BRATTLE STREET. C. M. Double.

IGNAZ PLEYEL. Died 1831.

DIVOTO.

BRATTLE STREET. (Continued.)



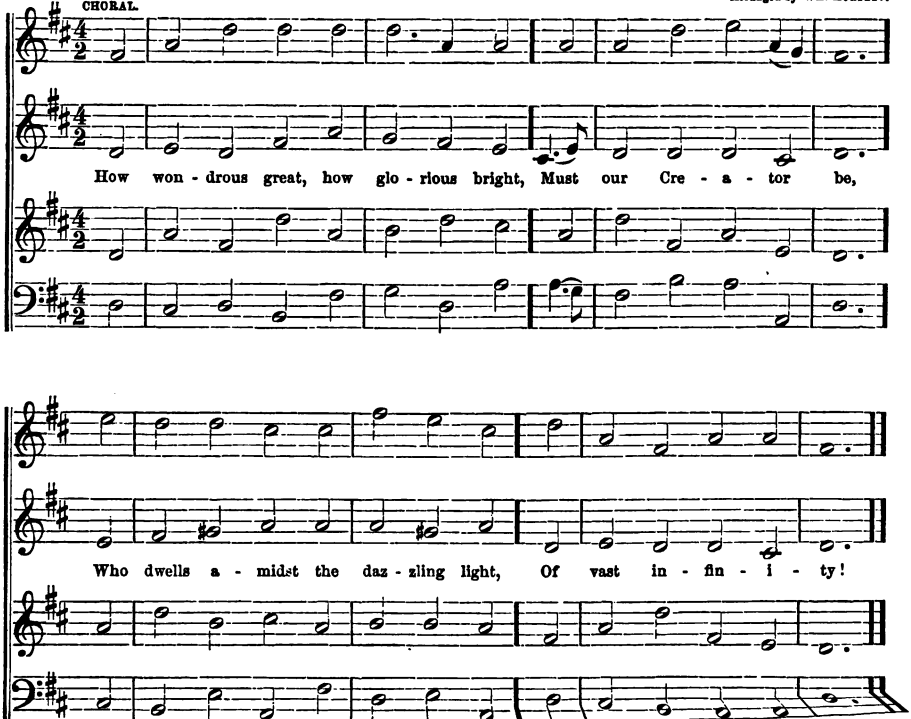
LIV. ARLINGTON. C. M.

THOS. A. ARNE.
1710—1778.

ALLEGRO.
Fools, in their hearts, be - lieve and say, "That all re - li - gion's vain;
There is no God that reigns on high, Or minds th' af - fairs of men."

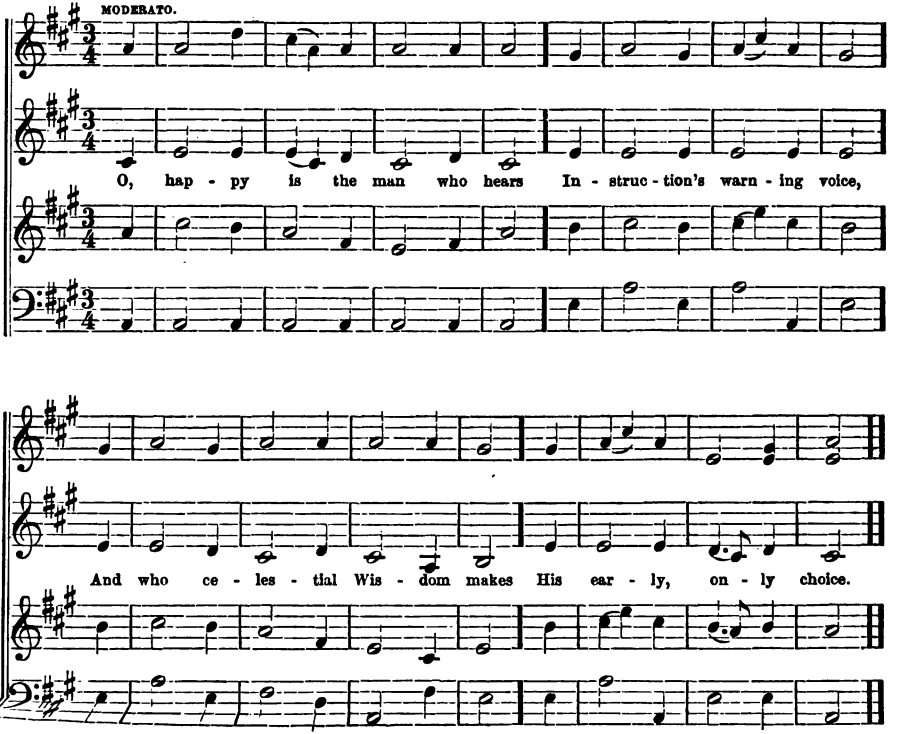
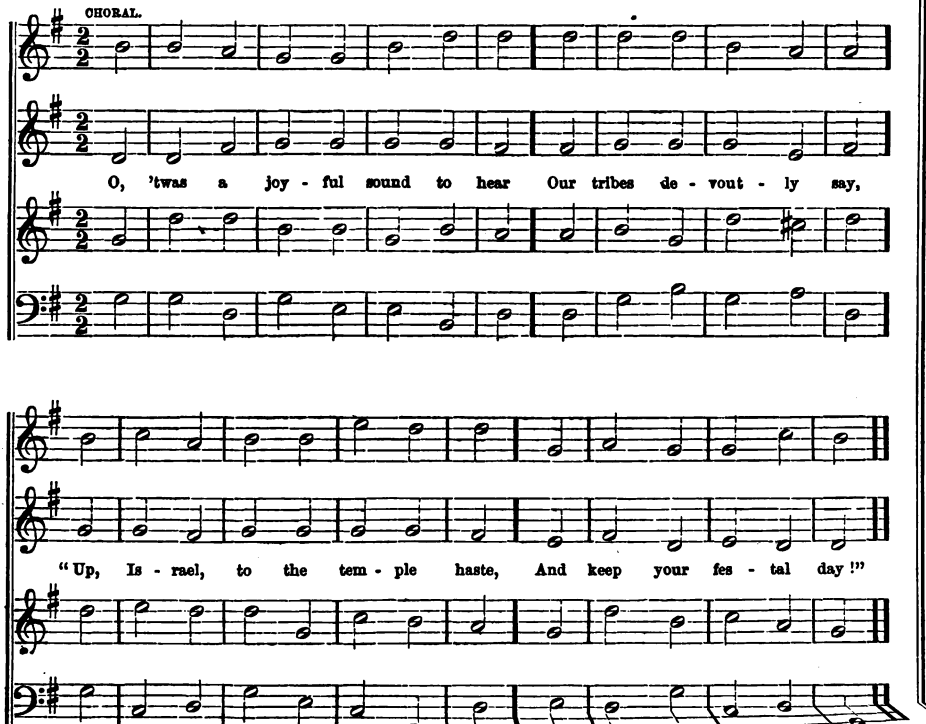
LV. LONDON. C. M.

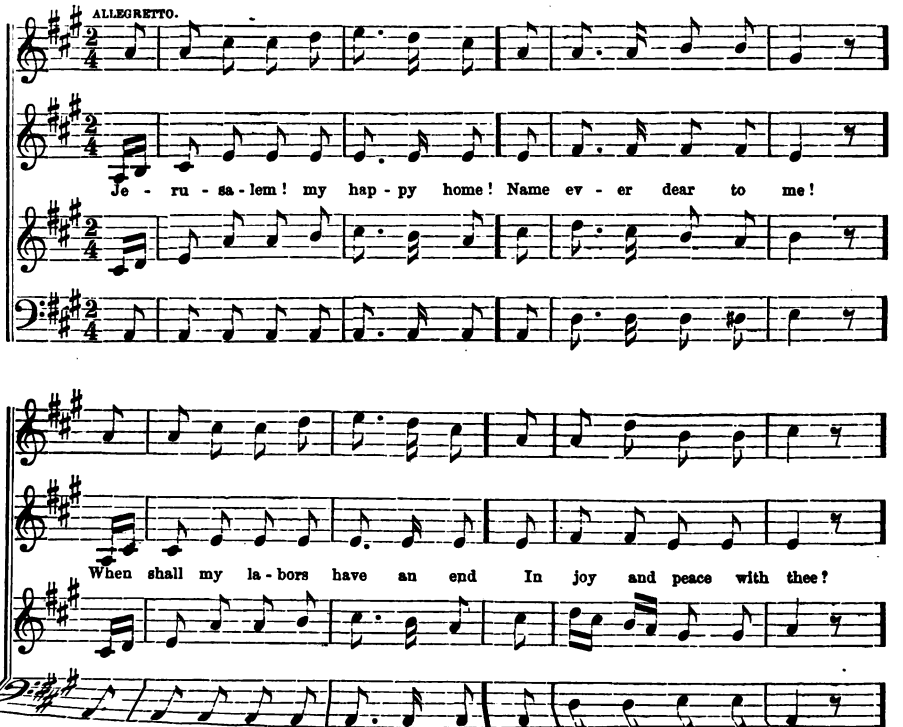
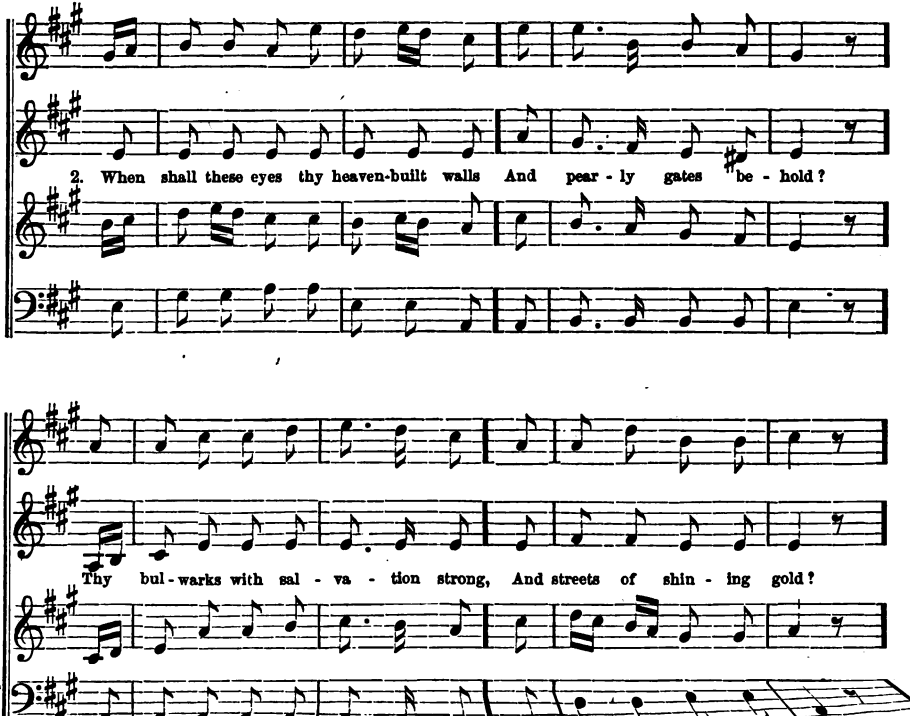
OLD ENGLISH.
Arranged by WM. HORSLEY.

CHORAL.

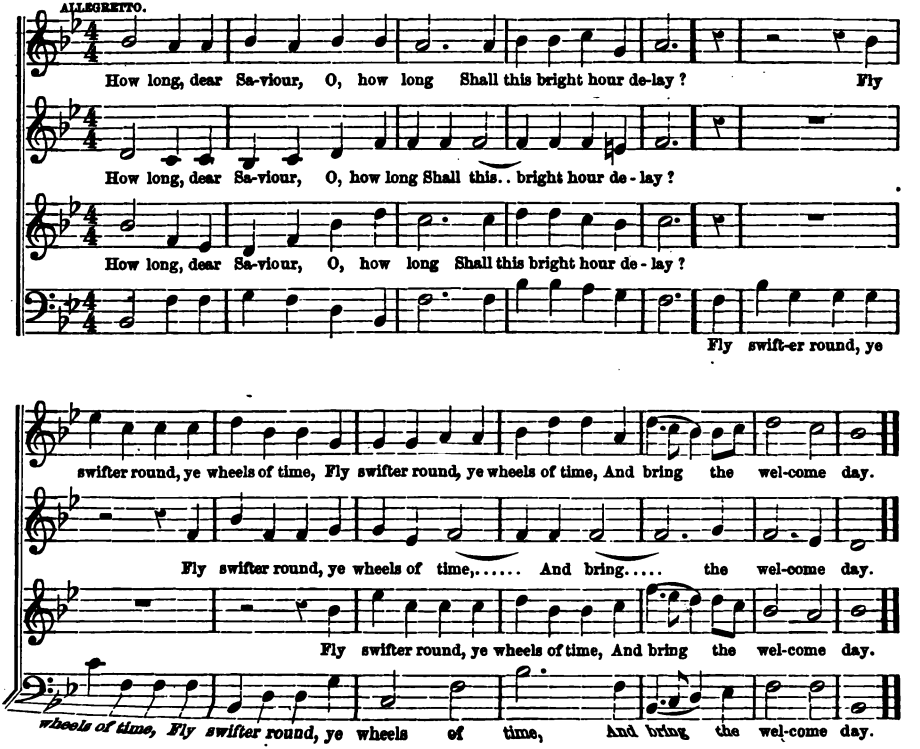


LVI. BALLERMA. C. M.

OLD SCOTTISH MELODY.

LVII. MEAR. C. M.

CHORAL.
O, 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say,
"Up, Is - rael, to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day!"

LVIII. JERUSALEM. C. M. Double.

JERUSALEM. (Continued.)

2. When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls And pear - ly gates be - hold?
Thy bul - warks with sal - va - tion strong, And streets of shin - ing gold?

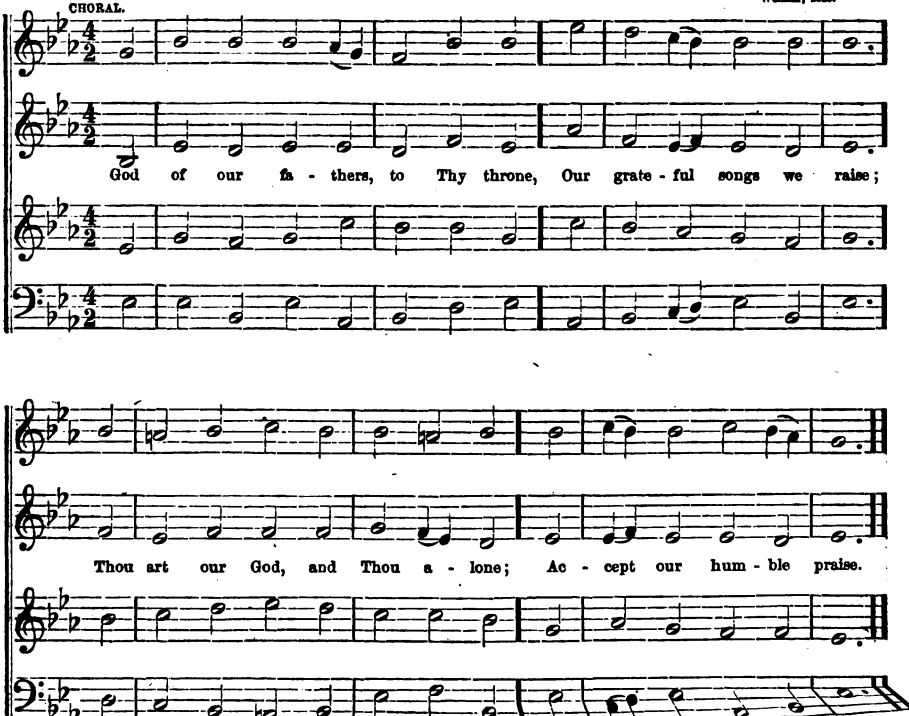
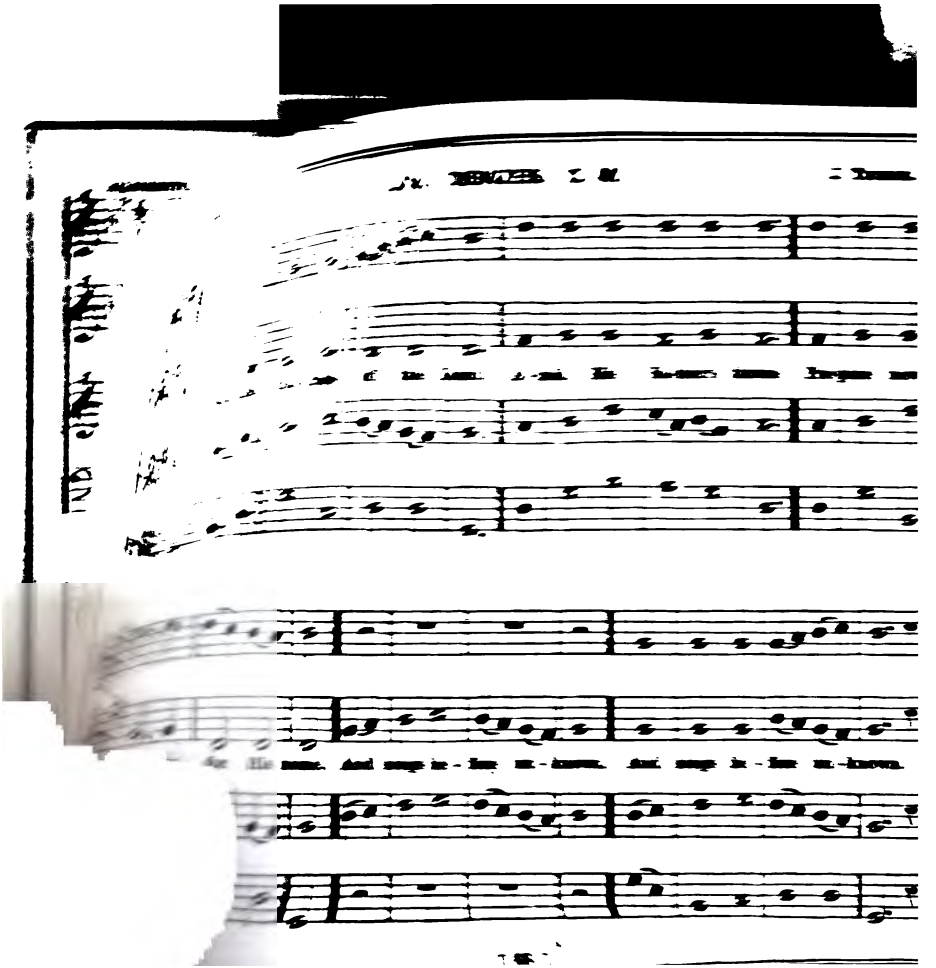
LIX. NORTHFIELD. C. M.

INGALLS. About 1800.

ALLEGRETTO.
How long, dear Sa-viour, O, how long Shall this bright hour de-lay ? Fly
How long, dear Sa-viour, O, how long Shall this.. bright hour de-lay ?
How long, dear Sa-viour, O, how long Shall this bright hour de-lay ?
Fly swift-er round, ye
swifter round, ye wheels of time, Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time, And bring the wel-come day.
Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time,..... And bring..... the wel-come day.
Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time, And bring the wel-come day.
wheels of time, Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time, And bring the wel-come day.

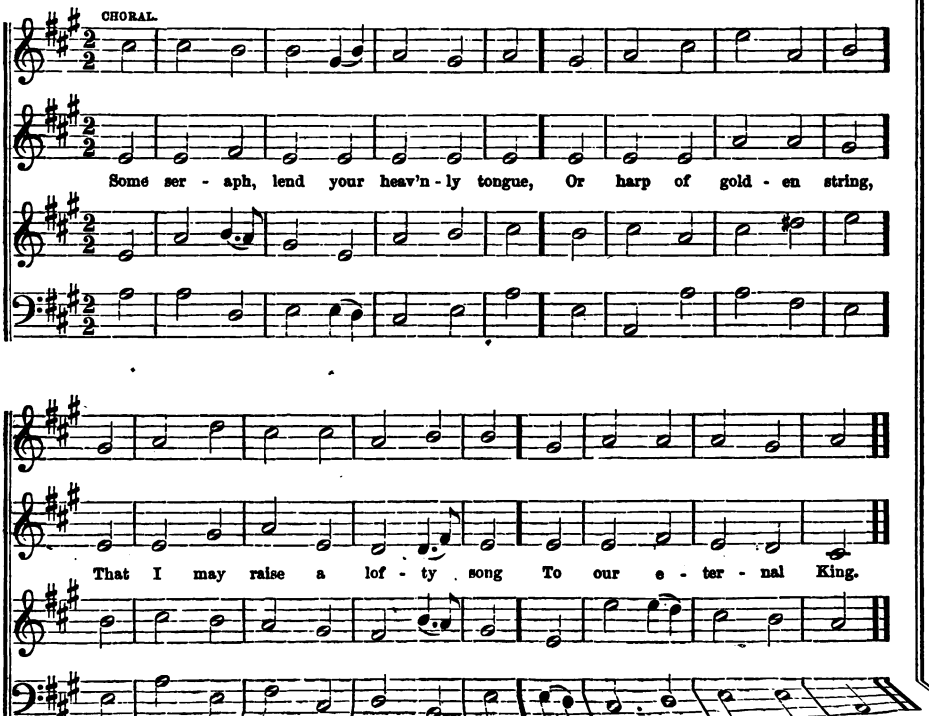
LX. PHUVAH. C. M.

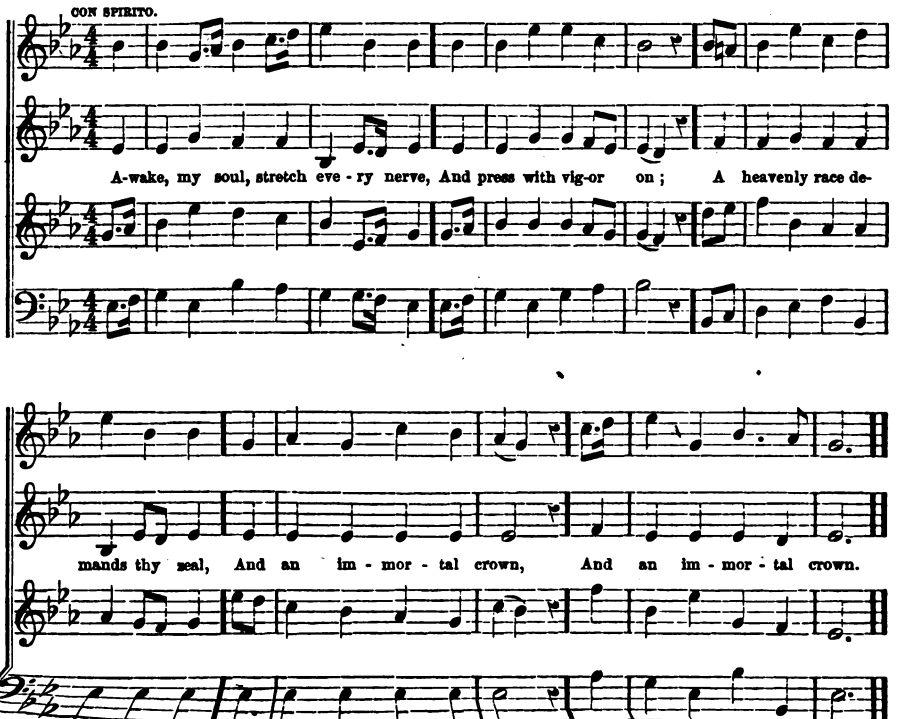
MELCHIOR BULPIUS.
Weimar, 1615.

CHORAL.

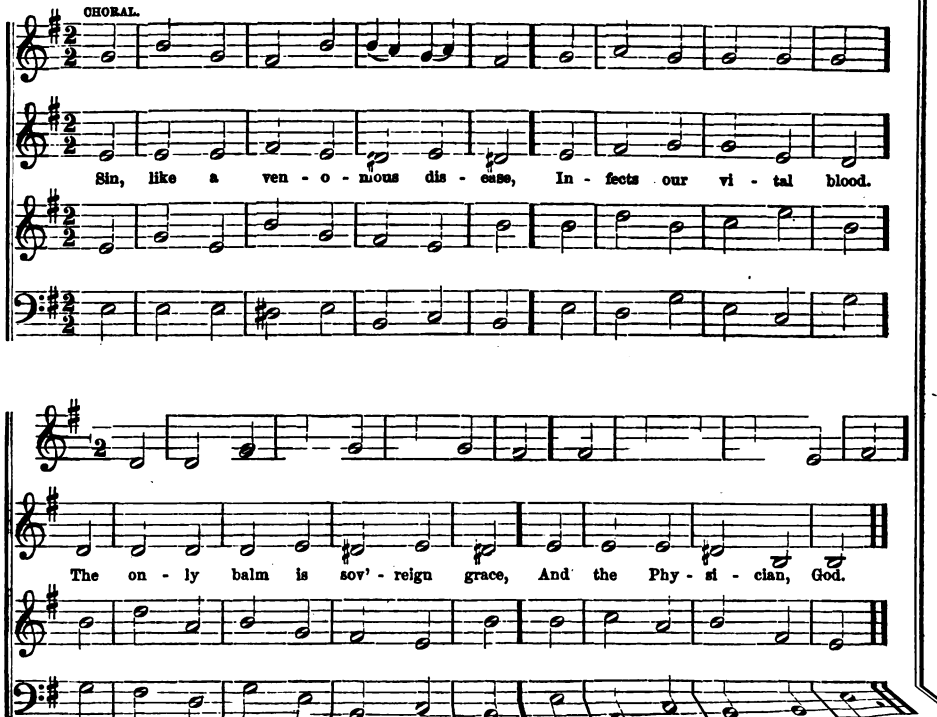


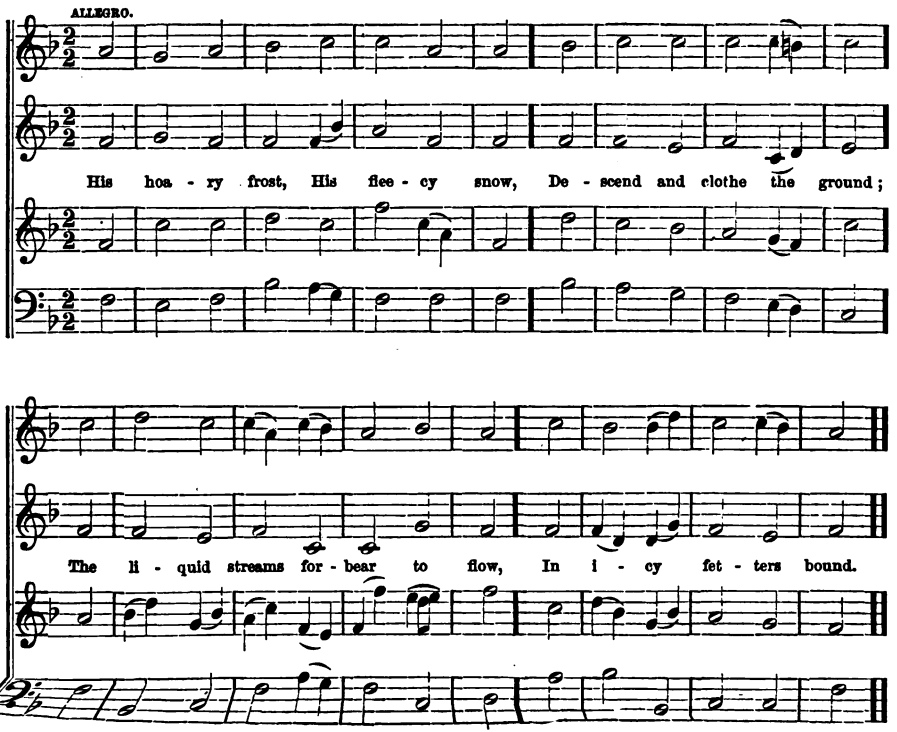
LXII. MAGNUS. C. M.

JER. CLARK.

LXIII. CHRISTMAS. C. M.

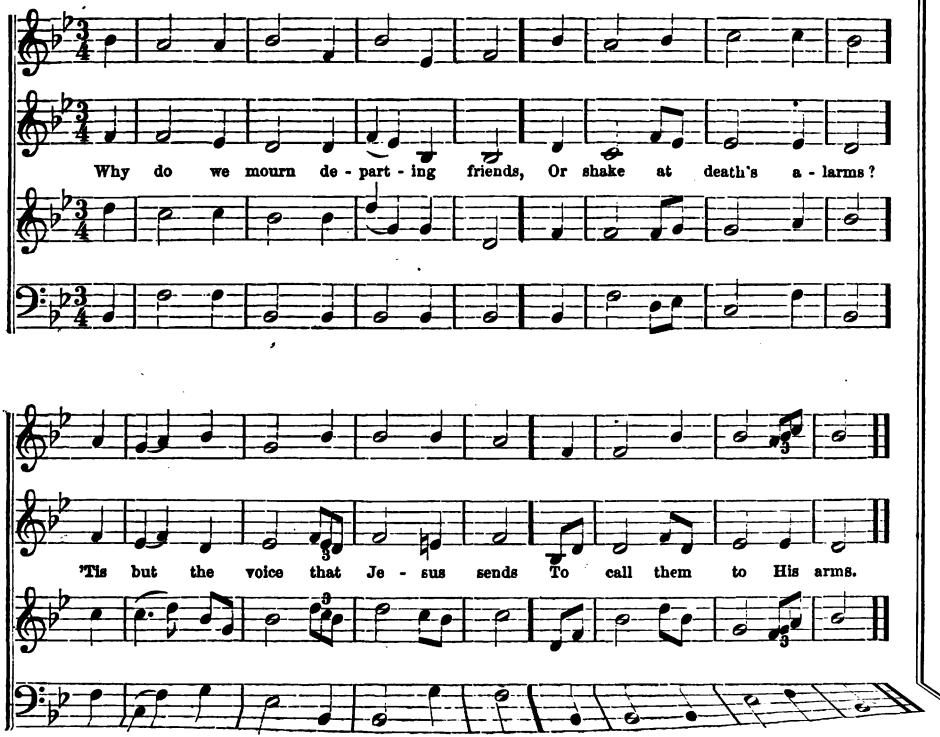
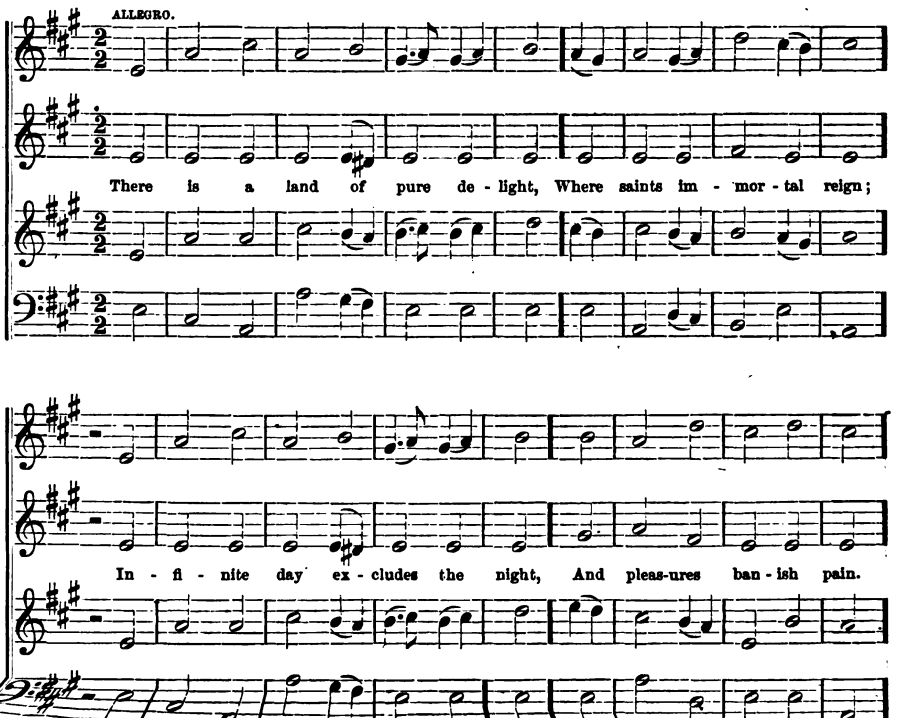
From HANDEL

CON SPIRITO.
A-wake, my soul, stretch eve - ry nerve, And press with vig-or on; A heavenly race de-
mands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.

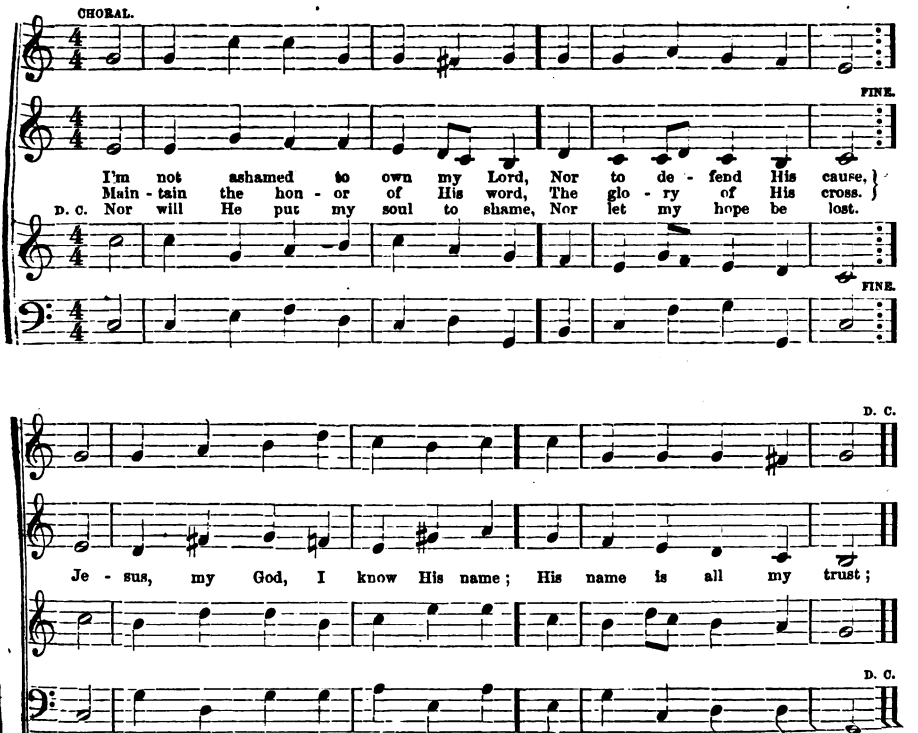
LXIV. MARTYRS. C. M.

From Ravenscroft's Coll. 1688.

LXV. WINTER. C. M.

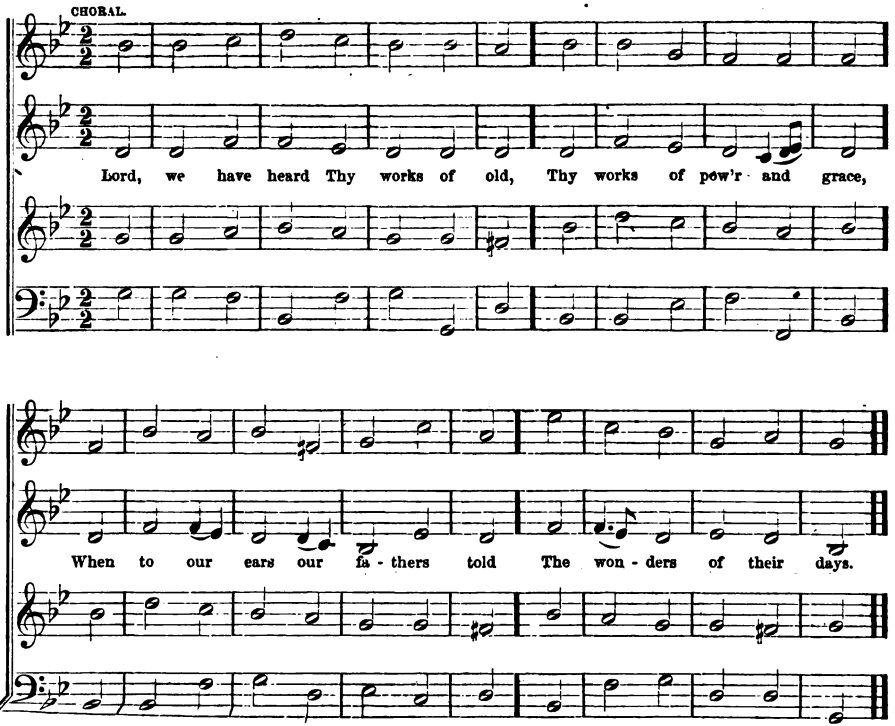
DAN'L READ, New Haven.

ALLEGRO.
His hoa - ry frost, His flee - cy snow, De - scend and clothe the ground;
The li - quid streams for - bear to flow, In i - cy fet - ters bound.

LXVI. CHINA. C.M.

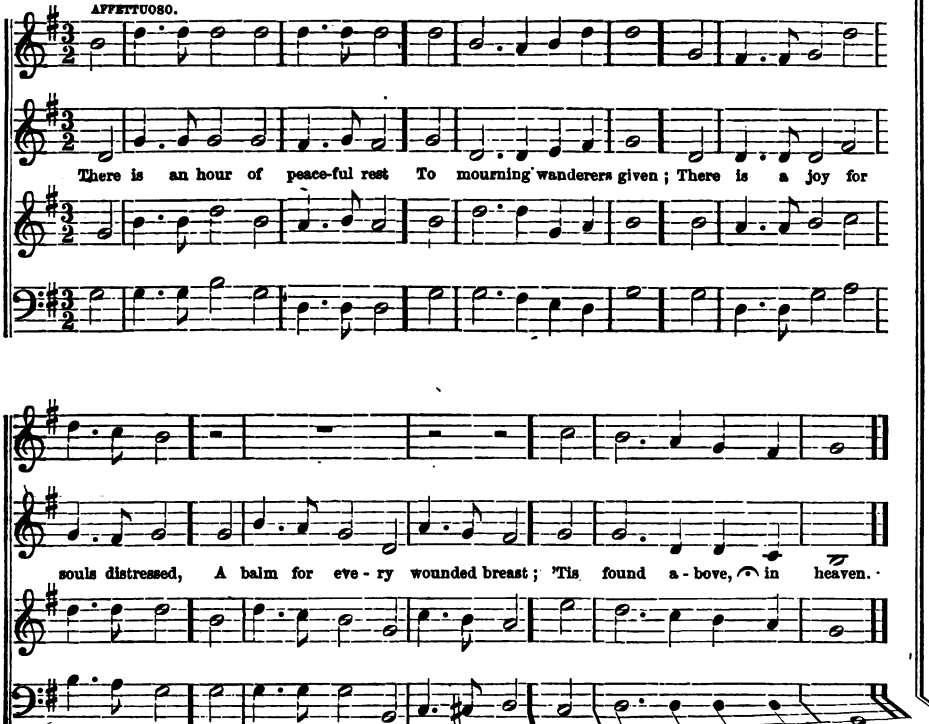
TIMOTHY SWAN. Born 1760, died 1842.

LXVII. JORDAN. C. M. Double. Wm. Billings. Born 1746.

ALLEGRO.
There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign;
In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban - ish pain.

LXIX. MORAVIAN HYMN. C. M. Double.

CHORAL.
FINE.
I'm not ashamed to own my Lord, Nor to de - fend His cause,
Main - tain the hon - or of His word, The glo - ry of His cross.
D. C. Nor will He put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.
FINE.
D. C.
Je - sus, my God, I know His name; His name is all my trust;
D. C.

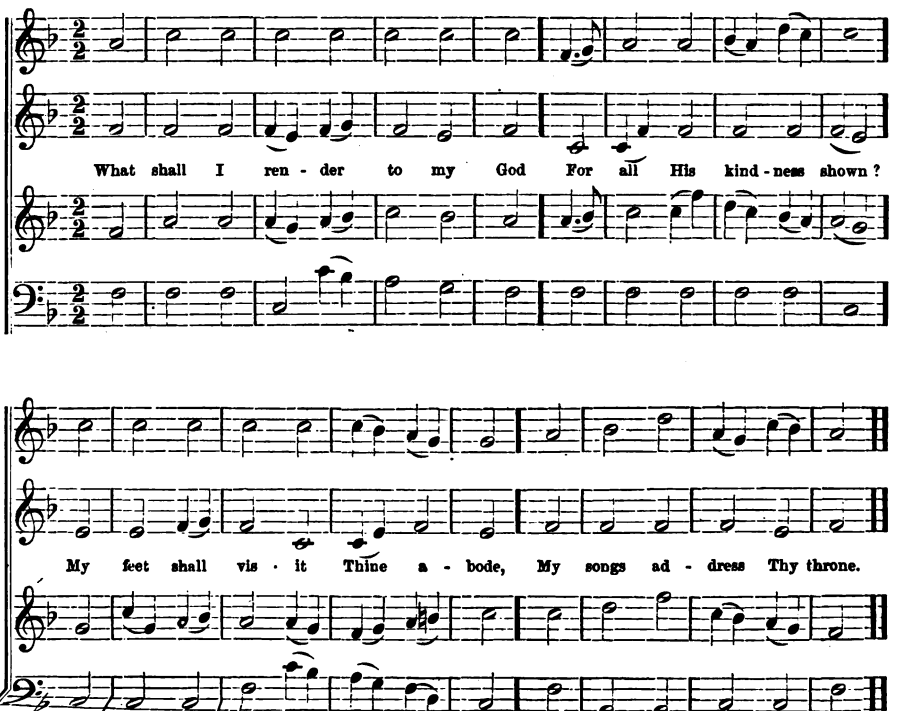
LXX. WINDSOR. [Dundee.] C. M.

G. Kirby.

CHORAL.
Lord, we have heard Thy works of old, Thy works of pow'r and grace,
When to our ears our fa - thers told The won - ders of their days.

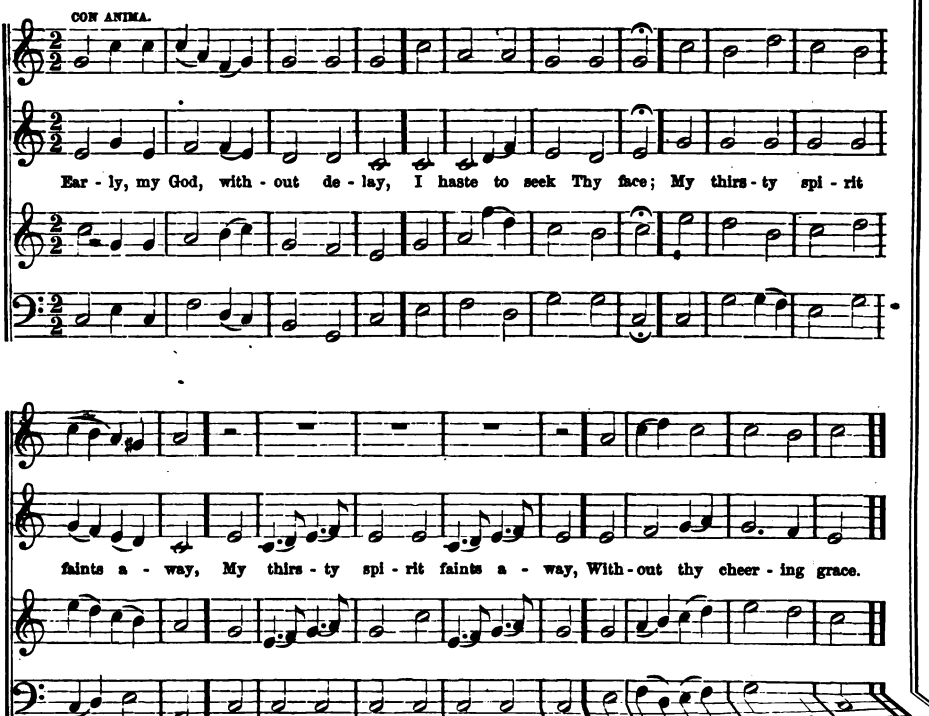
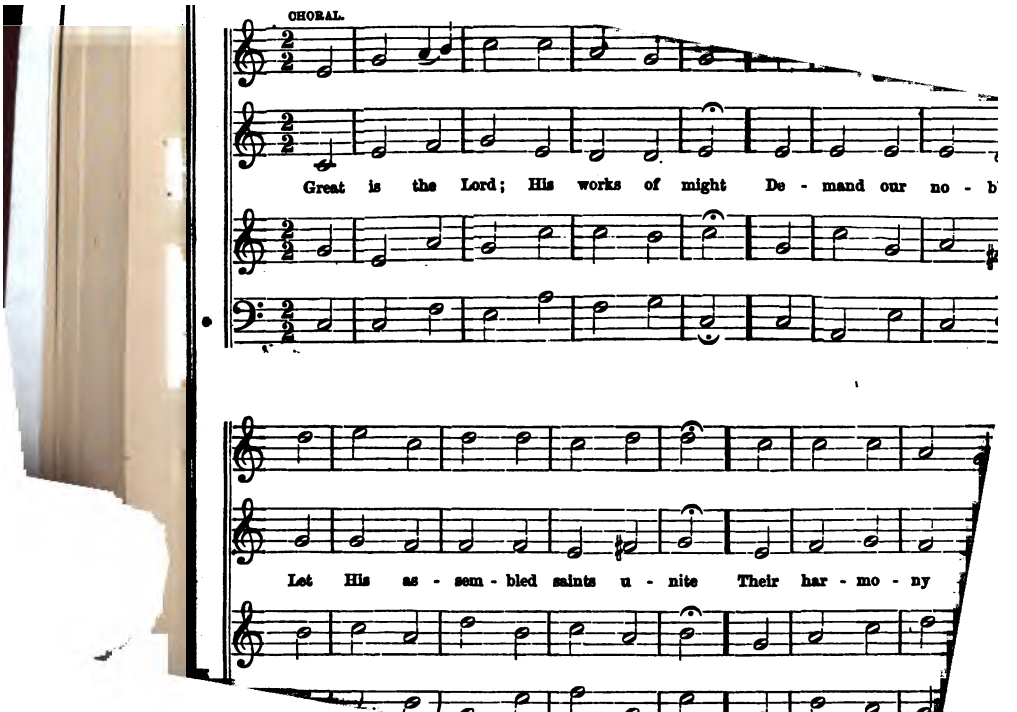
LXXI. WOODLAND. C. M.

N. D. Gould. By permission.

AFFETTUOSO.
There is an hour of peace-ful rest To mourning wanderers given; There is a joy for
souls distressed, A balm for eve - ry wounded breast; 'Tis found a - bove, in heaven.

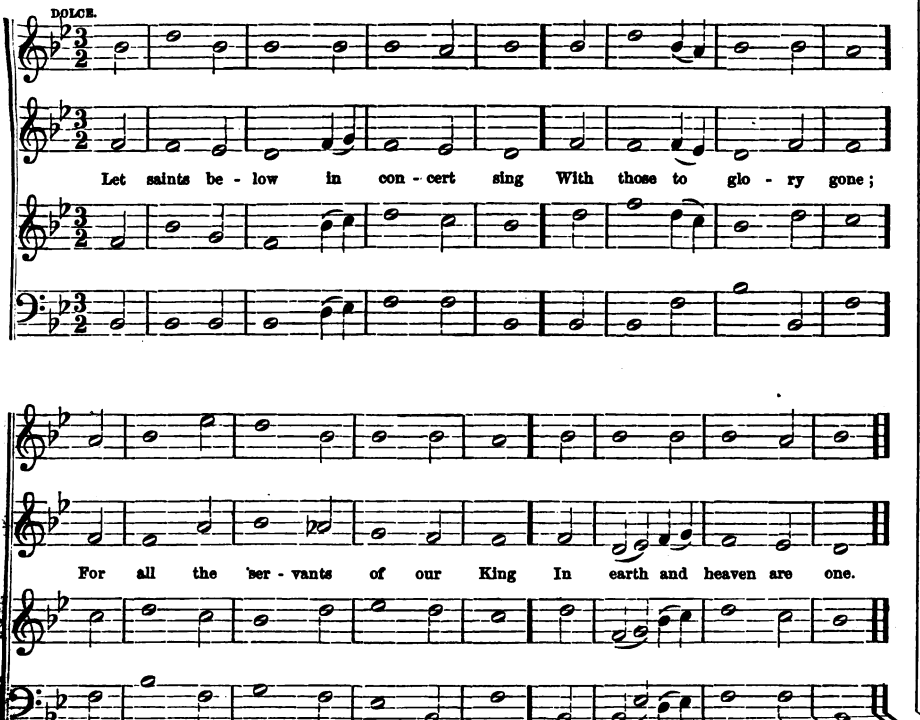
LXXII. CLARENDON. C. M.

J. Tucker.

LXXIII. LANESBORO'. C. M.

ENGLISH.

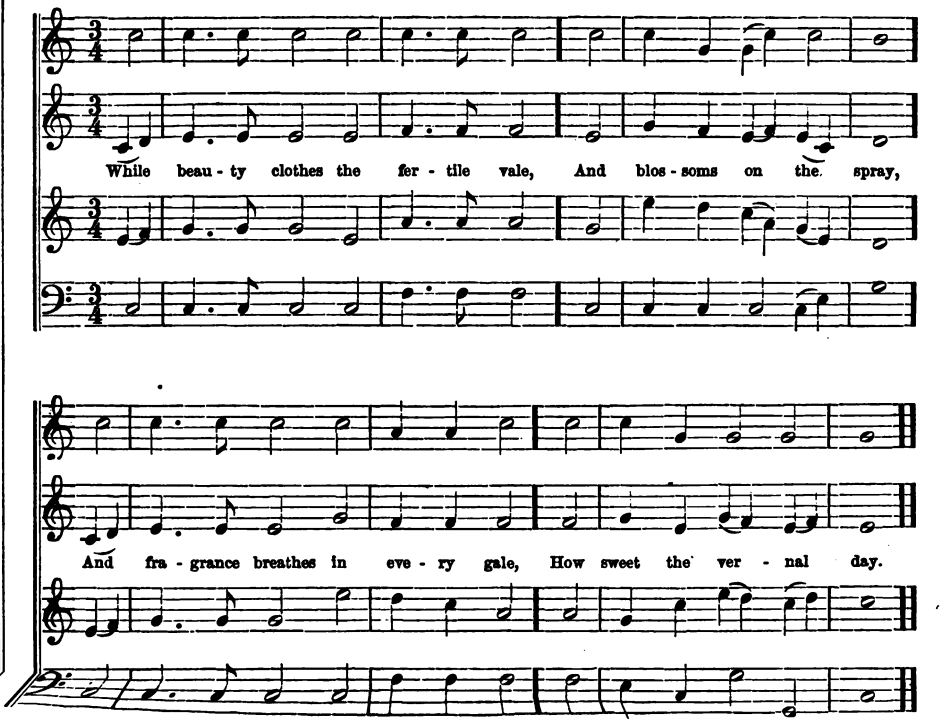

CON ANIMA.
Ear - ly, my God, with - out de - lay, I haste to seek Thy face; My thirs - ty spi - rit
faints a - way, My thirs - ty spi - rit faints a - way, With - out thy cheer - ing grace.

CHORAL.
Great is the Lord; His works of might De - mand our no - b
Let His as - sem - bled saints u - nite Their har - mo - ny

LXXV. AVON. [Martyrdom.] C. M.

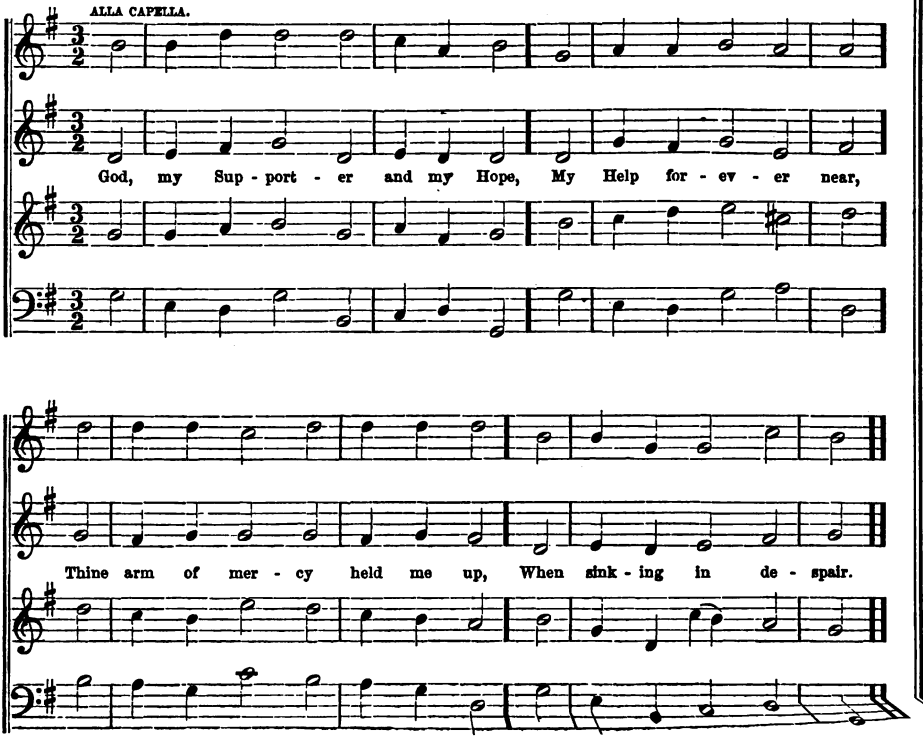
SCOTTISH.

DOLCE.
Let saints be - low in con - cert sing With those to glo - ry gone;
For all the ser - vants of our King In earth and heaven are one.

LXXVI. HEBER. C. M.

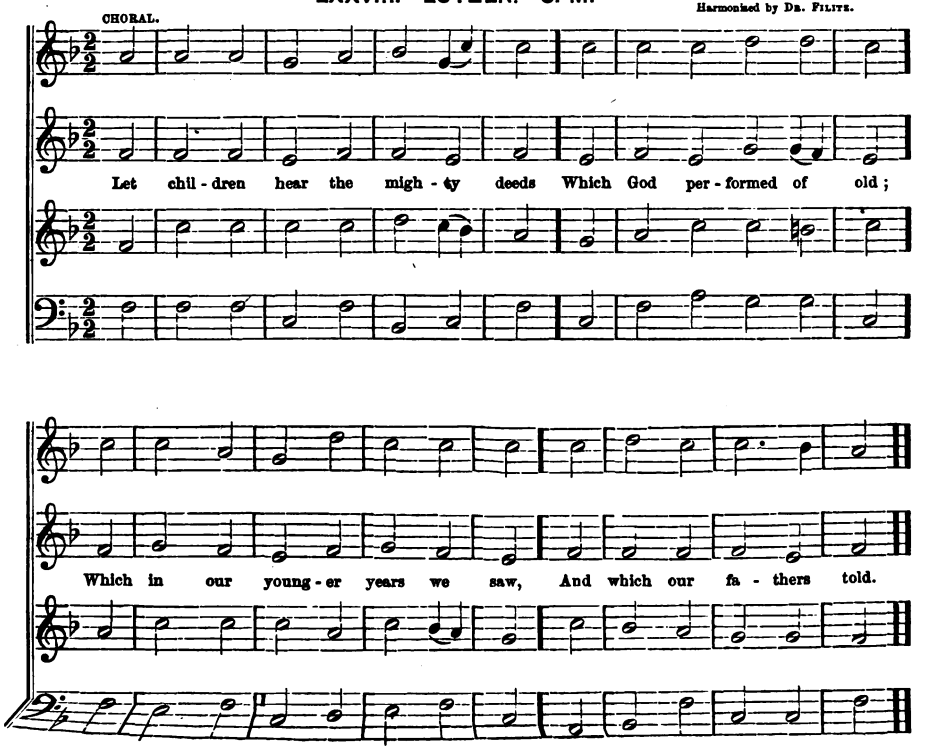
GEO. KINGSLEY.


While beau - ty clothes the fer - tile vale, And blos - soms on the spray,
And fra - grance breathes in eve - ry gale, How sweet the ver - nal day.

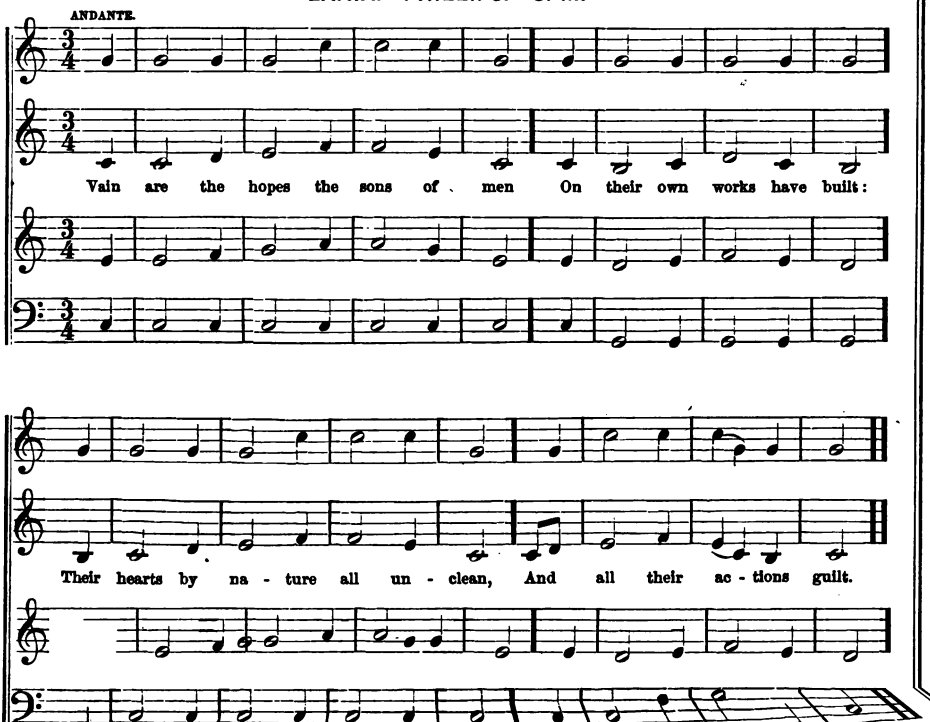
LXXVII. ROCHESTER. C. M.

A. Williams.

LXXVIII. LUTZEN. C. M.

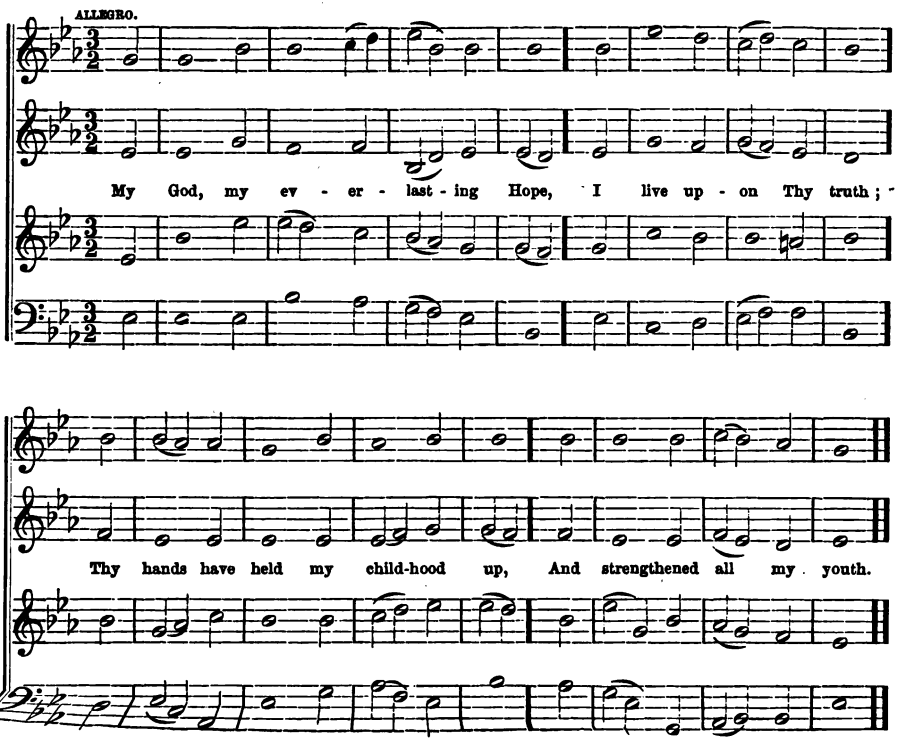
NICHOLAS HERMANN. 1560.
Harmonized by DR. FILITZ.


CHORAL.
Let chil - dren hear the migh - ty deeds Which God per - formed of old;
Which in our young - er years we saw, And which our fa - thers told.

LXXIX. PHILLIPS. C. M.

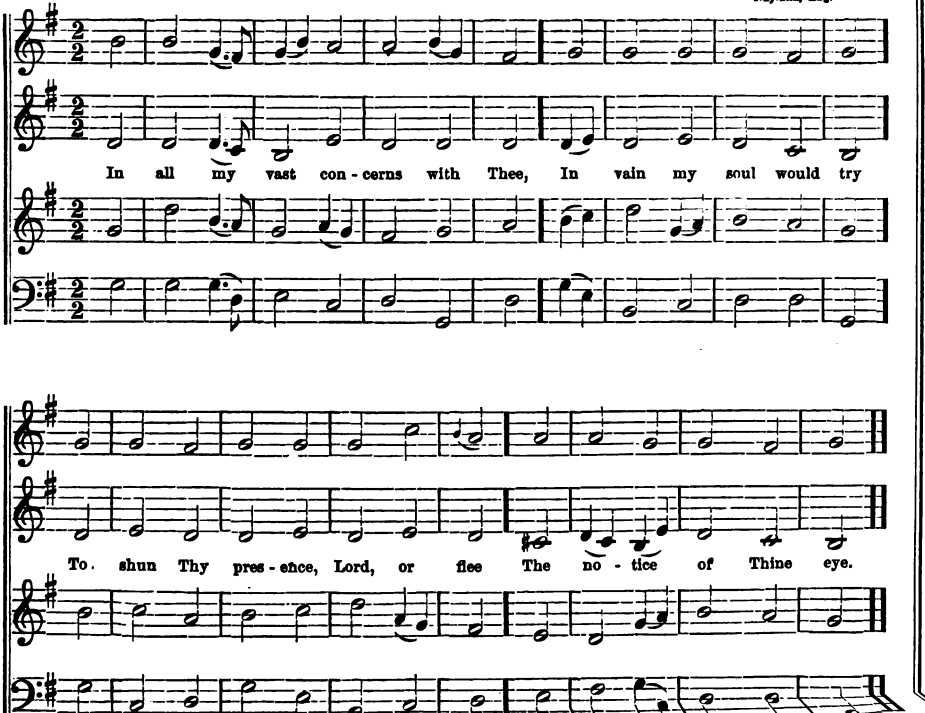
From the Musical Ed. Soc. Col.

ANDANTE.
Vain are the hopes the sons of men On their own works have built:
Their hearts by na - ture all un - clean, And all their ac - tions guilt.

LXXX. ABRIDGE. C. M.

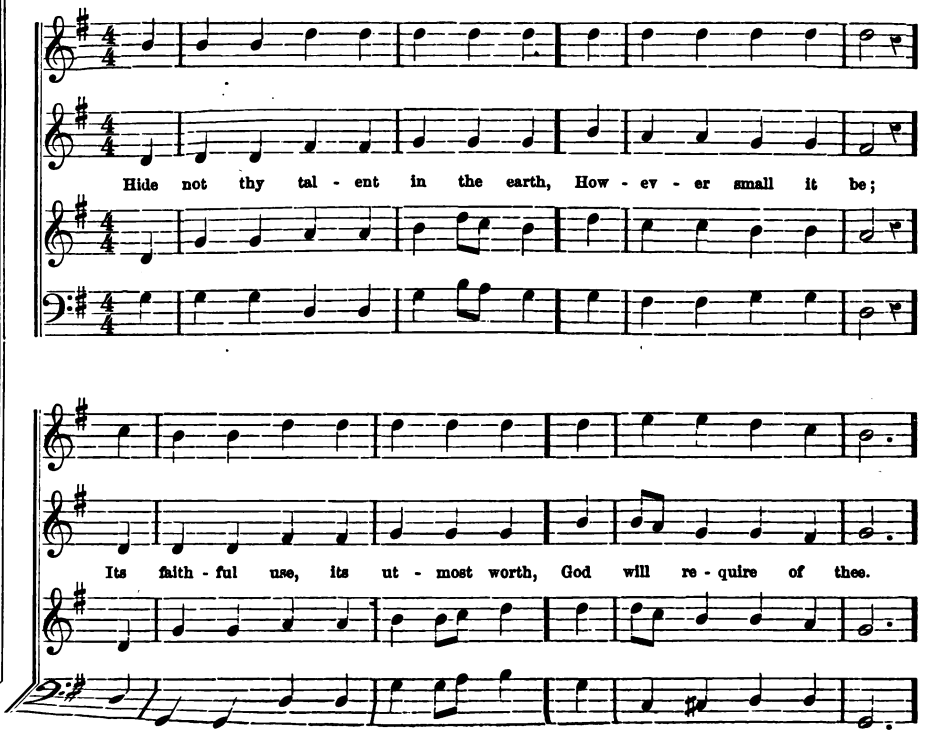
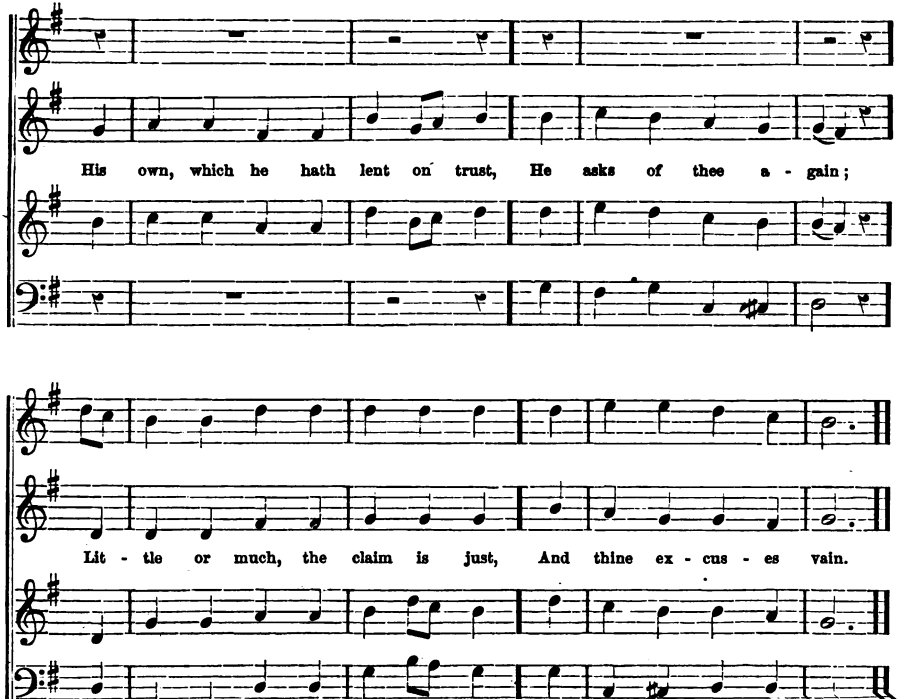
ISAAC SMITH.

ALLEGRO.
My God, my ev - er - last - ing Hope, I live up - on Thy truth;
Thy hands have held my child-hood up, And strengthened all my youth.

LXXXI. STEPHENS. C. M.

Rev. W. JONES,
Nayland, Eng.

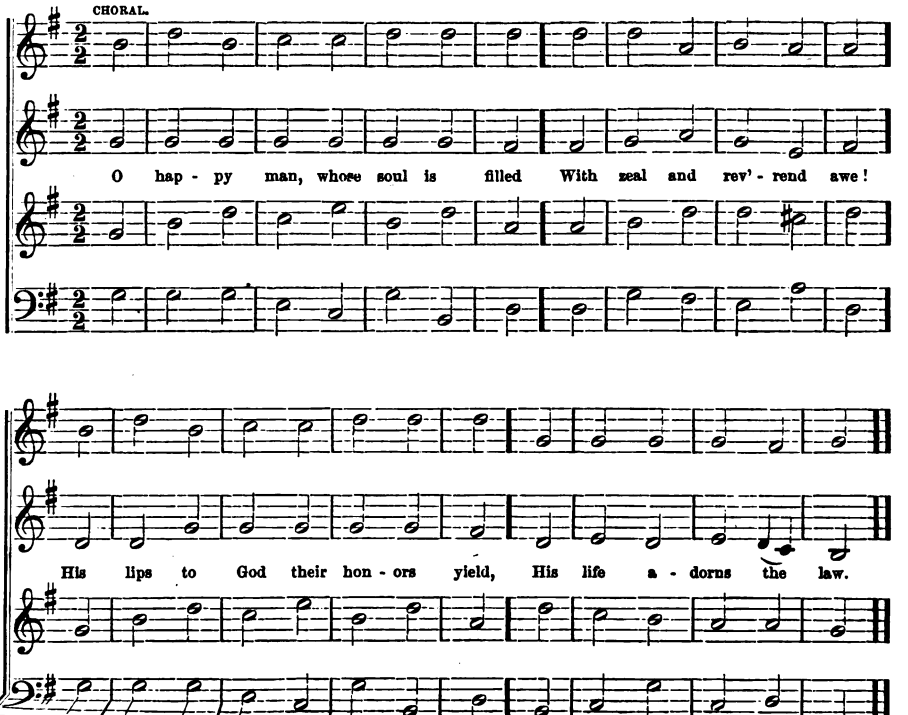


LXXXII. ST. ASAPH. C. M. Double.

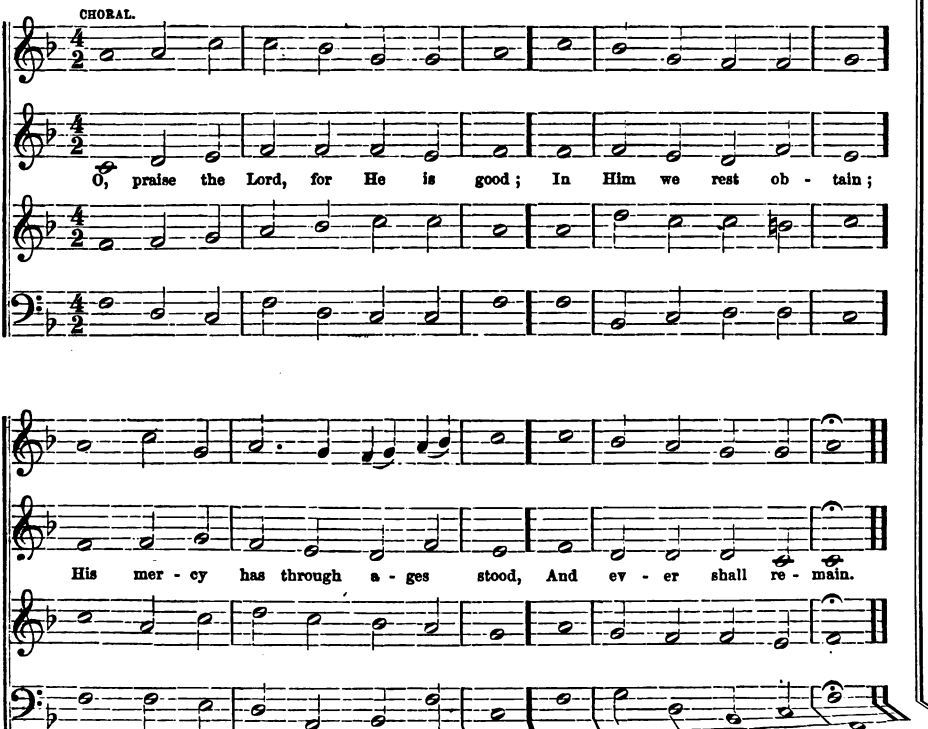
GIORNOVICHI.

ST. ASAPH. (Continued.)

LXXXIII. YORK. C. M.

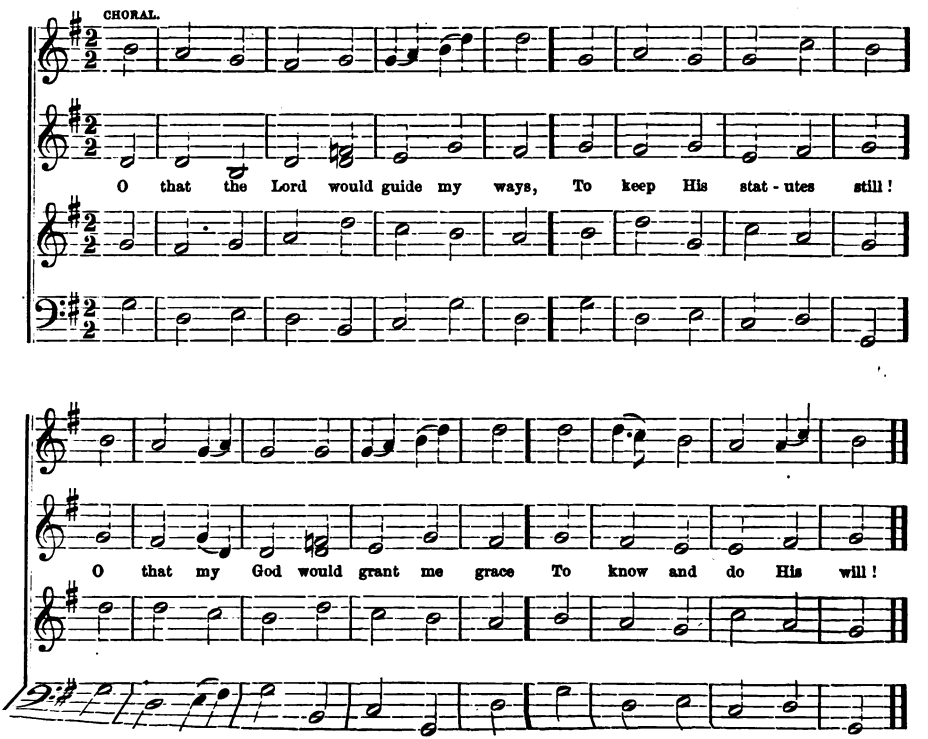
JOHN MILTON,
Father of the Poet.

CHORAL.

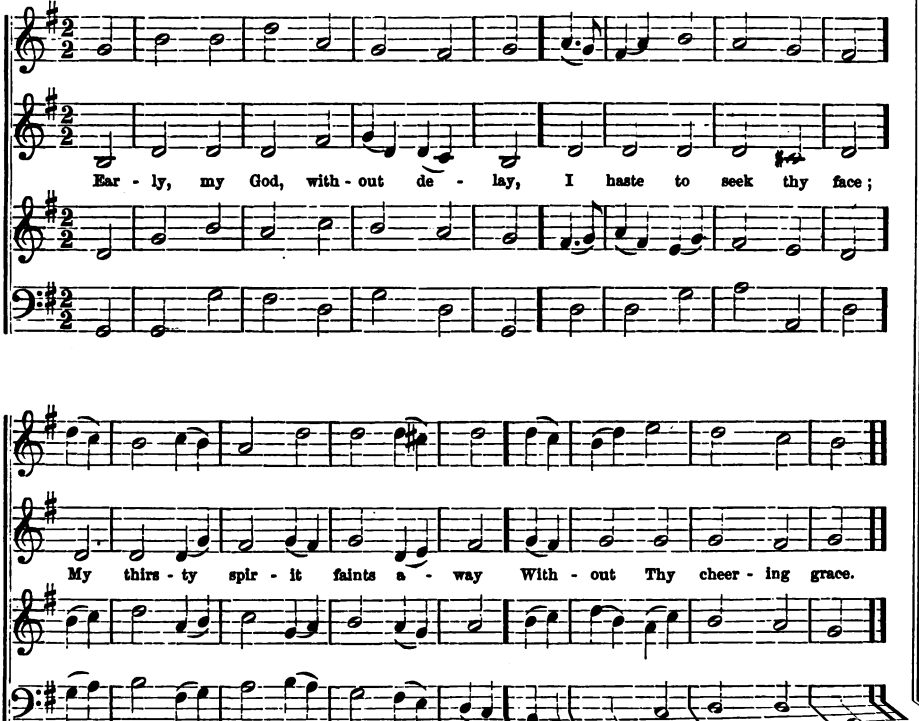


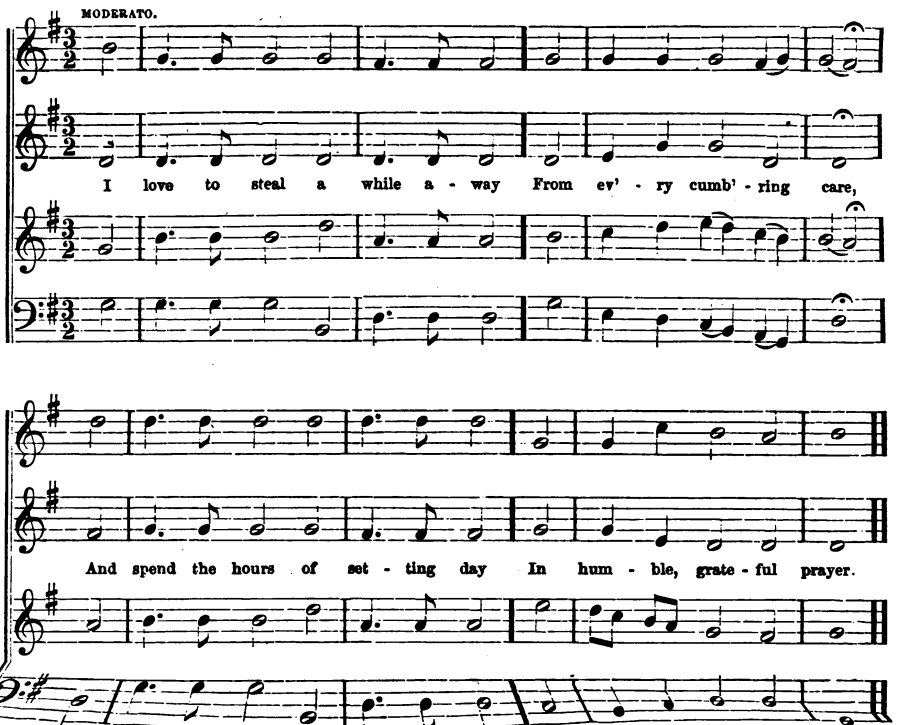
LXXXIV. DUNFERMLINE. C. M.

From Ravenscroft's Psalter. 1621.

LXXXV. FERRY. C. M.

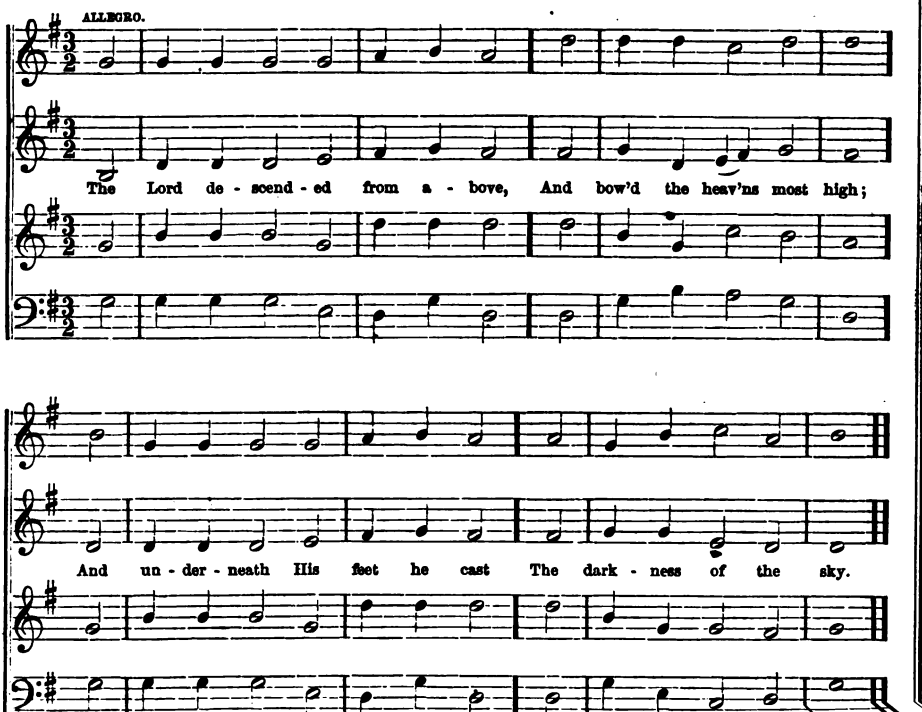
S Webbe.

CHORAL.
O that the Lord would guide my ways, To keep His stat - utes still!
O that my God would grant me grace To know and do His will!

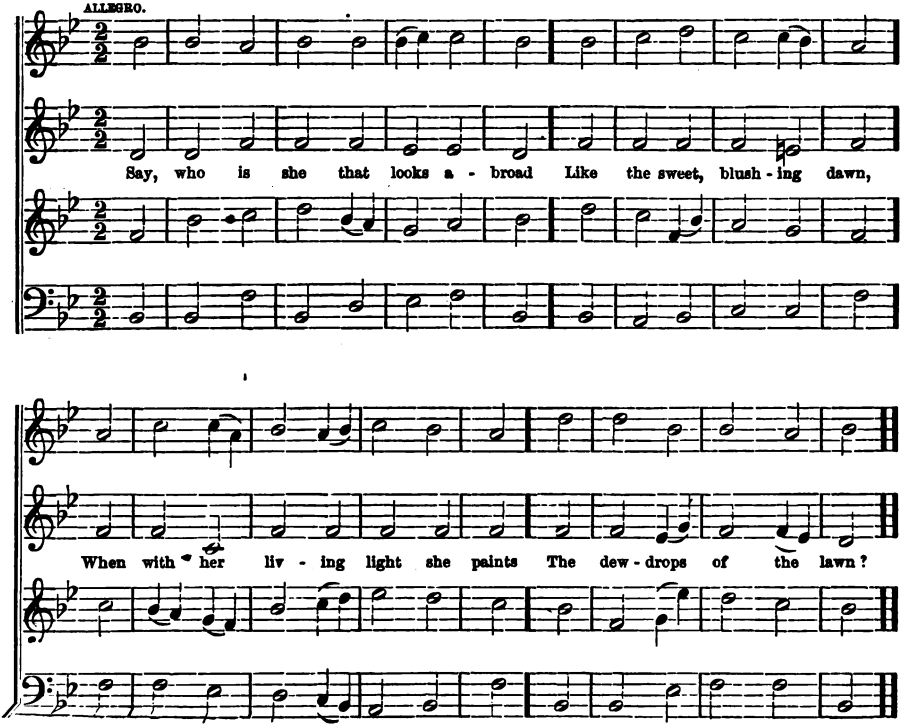
LXXXVI. MEDFIELD. C. M.

Wm. Mather.

LXXXVII. WOODSTOCK. C. M.

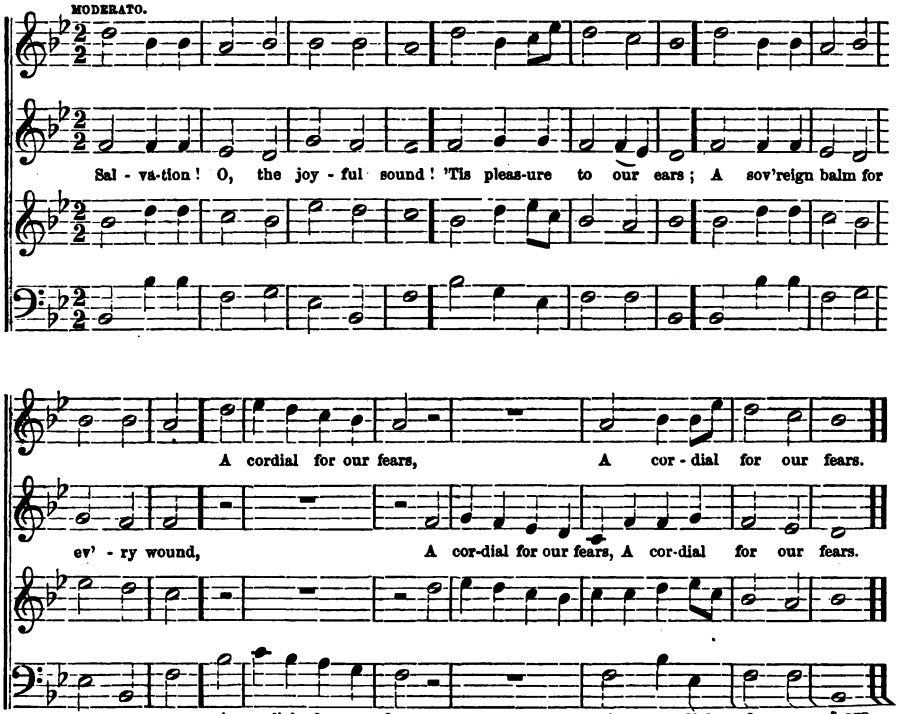
J. Dutton, Jr.

MODERATO.
I love to steal a while a - way From ev' - ry cumb' - ring care,
And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble, grate - ful prayer.

LXXXVIII. MARLOW. C. M.

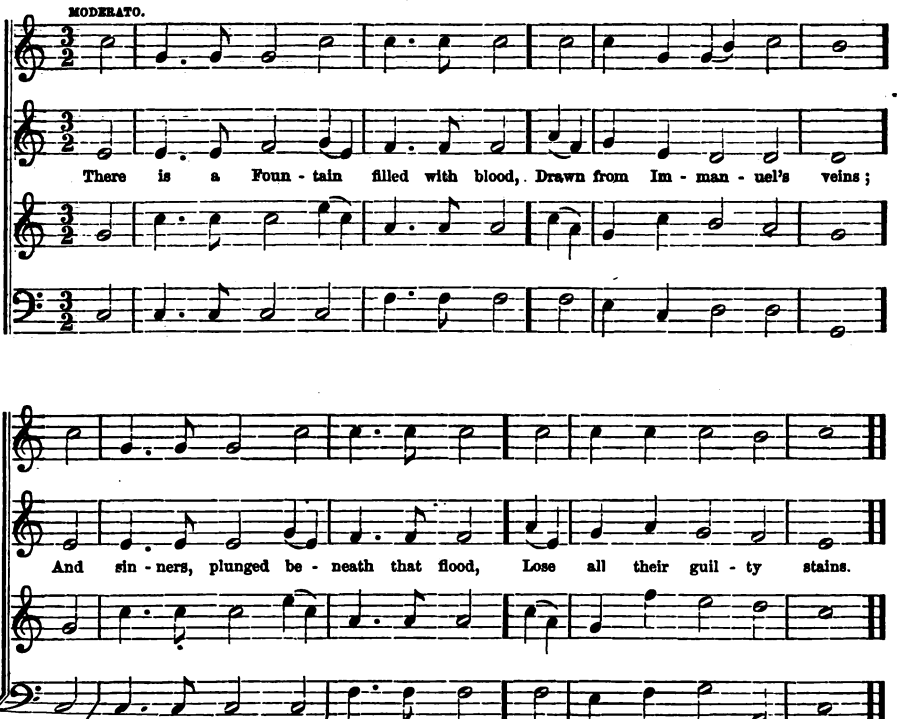
ENGLISH.

ALLEGRO.
The Lord de - scend - ed from a - bove, And bow'd the heav'ns most high;
And un - der - neath His feet he cast The dark - ness of the sky.

LXXXIX. TIVERTON. C. M.

ALLEGRO.
Say, who is she that looks a - broad Like the sweet, blush - ing dawn,
When with her liv - ing light she paints The dew - drops of the lawn?

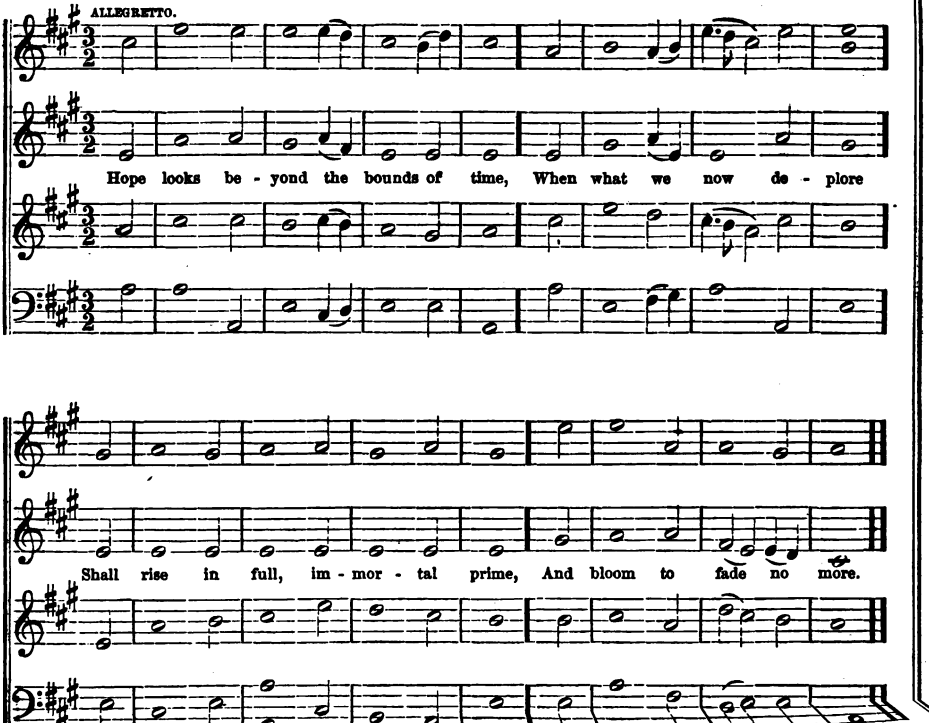
XC. CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

DR. RANDALL.

MODERATO.
Sal - va-tion! O, the joy - ful sound! 'Tis pleas-ure to our ears; A sov'reign balm for
A cordial for our fears, A cor - dial for our fears.
ev' - ry wound, A cor-dial for our fears, A cor-dial for our fears.
A cordial for our fears, A cor-dial for our fears.

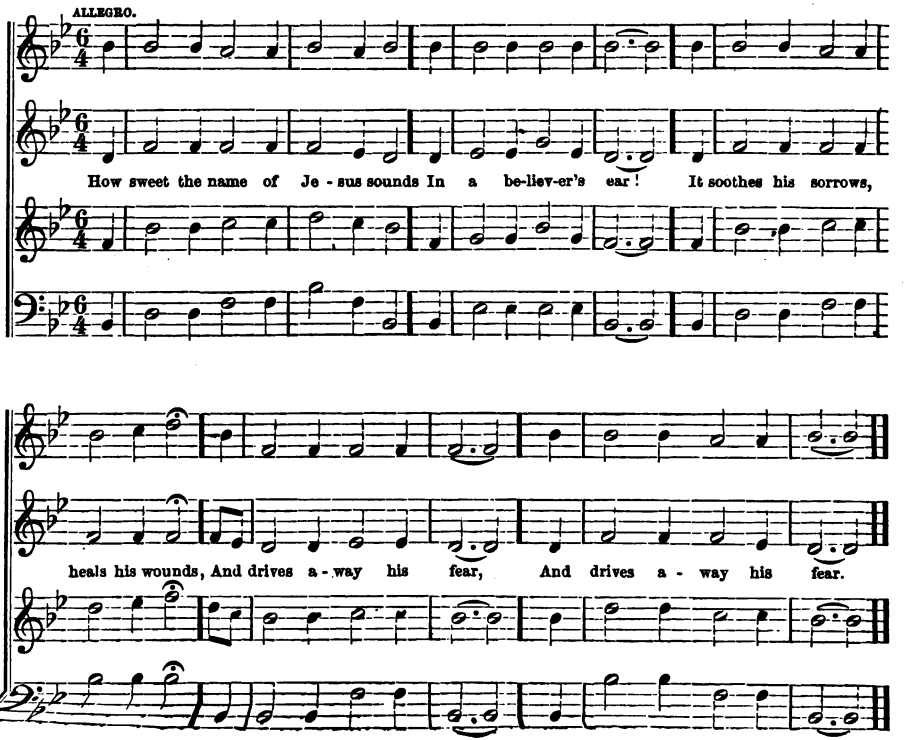
XCI. FOUNTAIN. C. M.

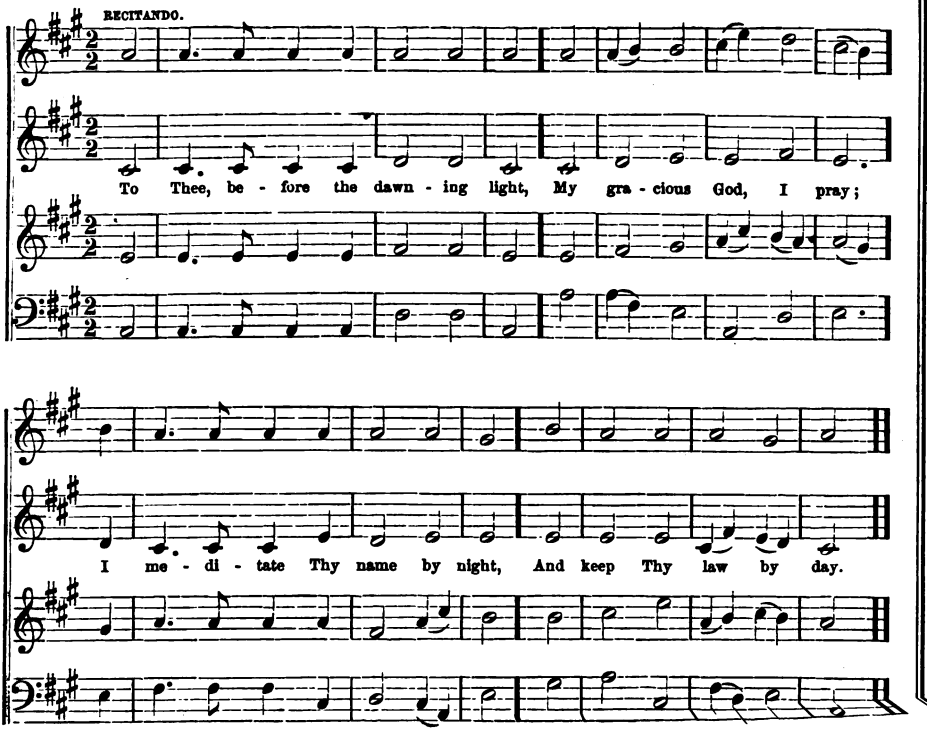
From the "Cythara."

MODERATO.
There is a Foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins;
And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guil - ty stains.

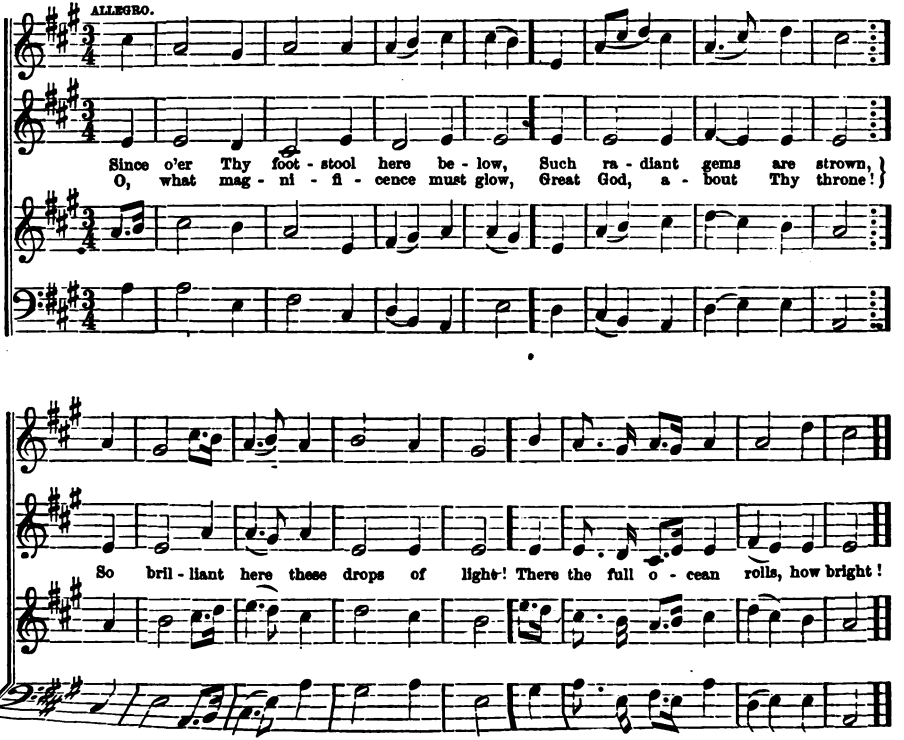
XCII. BARBY. C. M.

WM. TANSUR.

ALLEGRETTO.
Hope looks be - yond the bounds of time, When what we now de - plore
Shall rise in full, im - mor - tal prime, And bloom to fade no more.

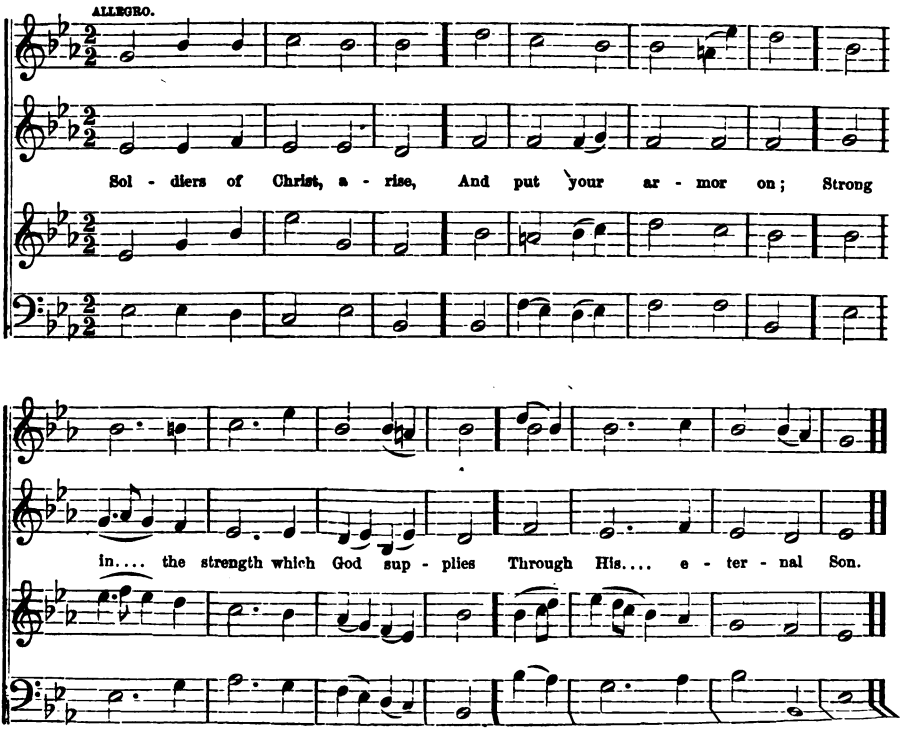
XCIII. ORTONVILLE. C. M.

DR. T. HASTINGS.

ALLEGRO.
How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear! It soothes his sorrows,
heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear, And drives a - way his fear.

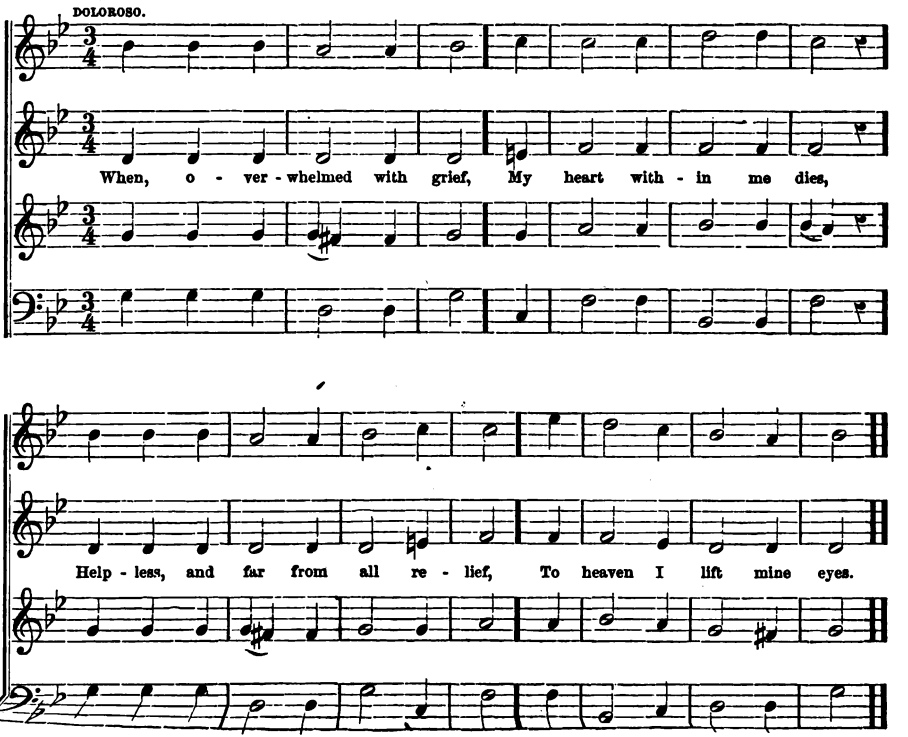
XCIV. WOBURN. C. M.

XCV. DEVOTION. C. H. M.

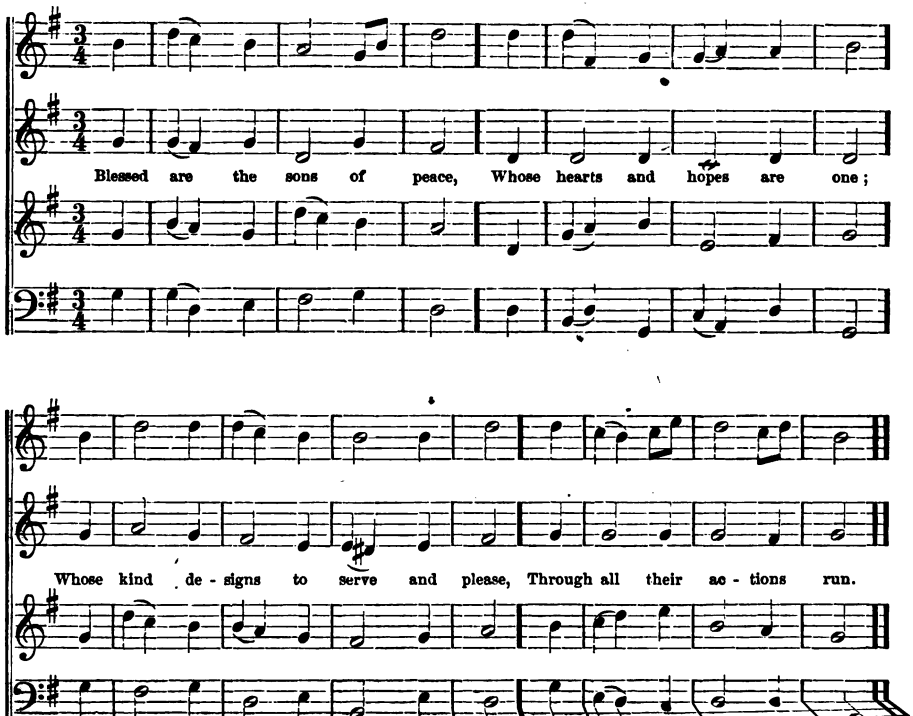
Dr. Boyce.

ALLEGRO.
Since o'er Thy foot - stool here be - low, Such ra - diant gems are strown,
O, what mag - ni - fi - cence must glow, Great God, a - bout Thy throne!
So bril - liant here these drops of light! There the full o - cean rolls, how bright!

XCVI. WATCHMAN. S. M.

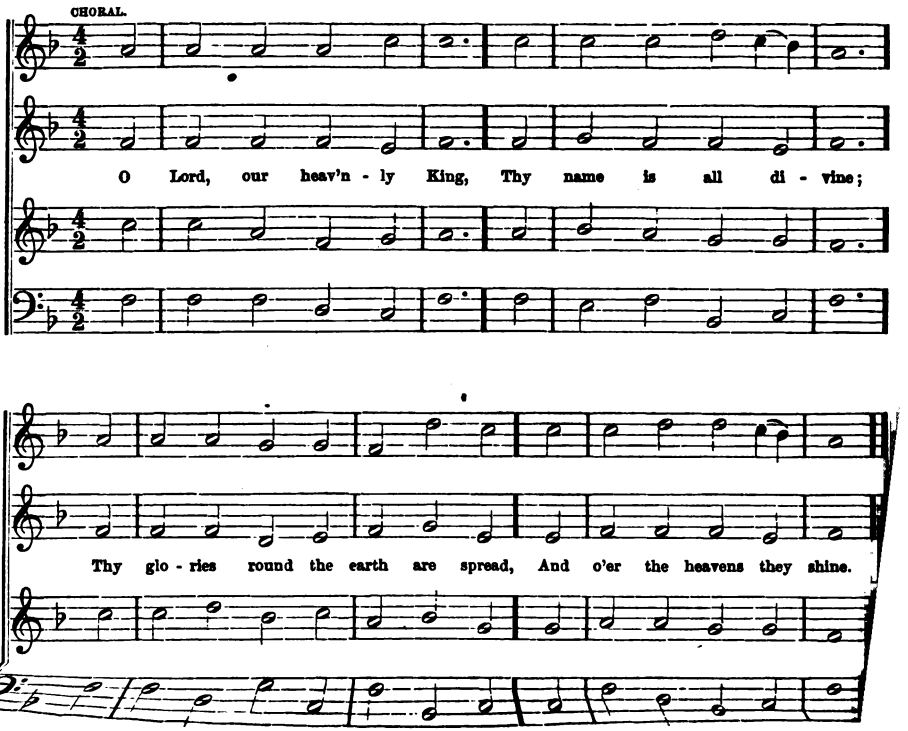
LEACH.

ALLEGRO.
Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on; Strong
in.... the strength which God sup - plies Through His.... e - ter - nal Son.

XCVII. DUNBAR. S. M.

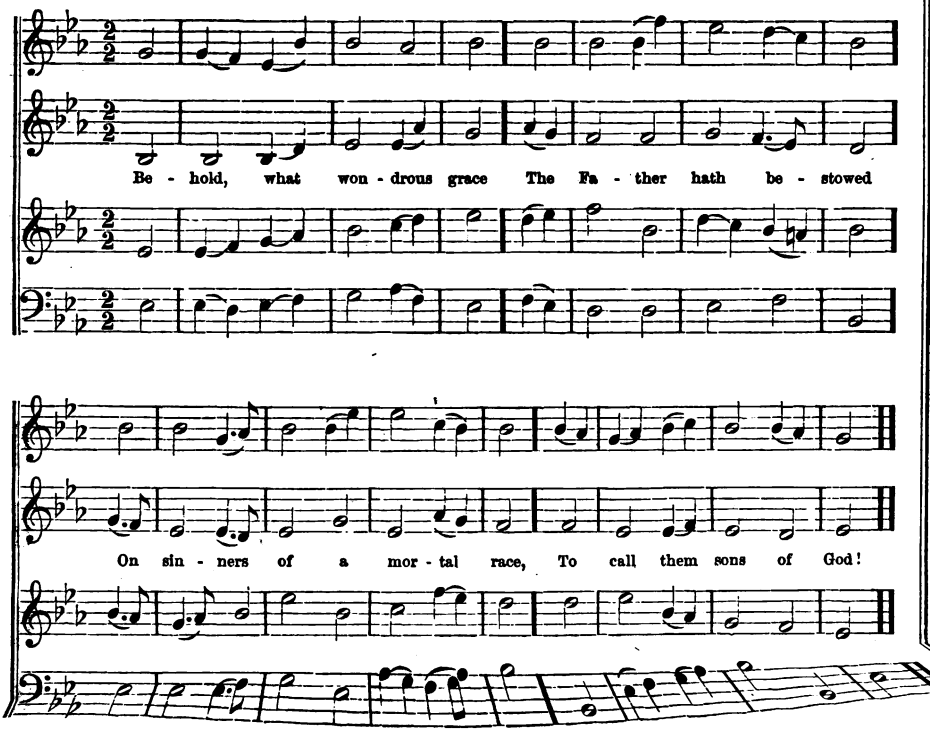
CORRELLI.

XCVIII. THATCHER. S. M.

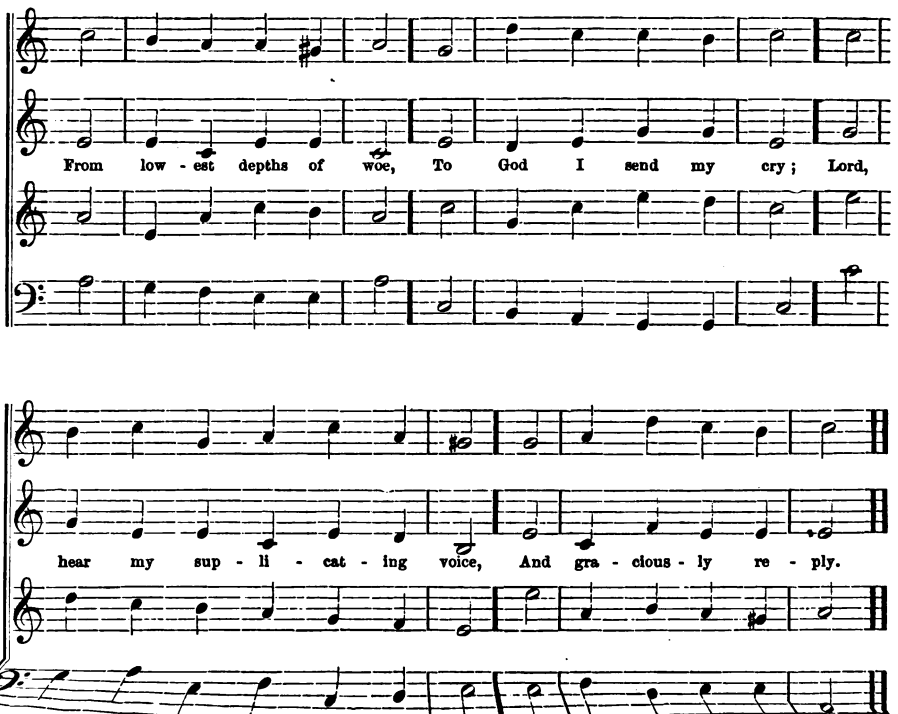
HANDEL.

Blessed are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one;
Whose kind de - signs to serve and please, Through all their ac - tions run.

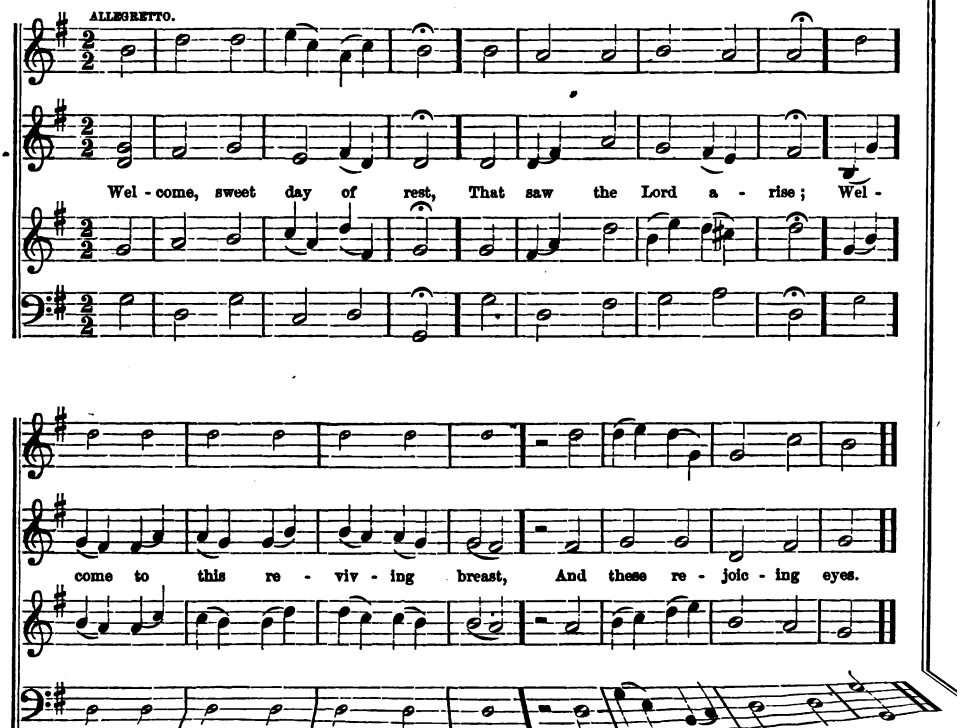
XCIX. BADEA. S. M.

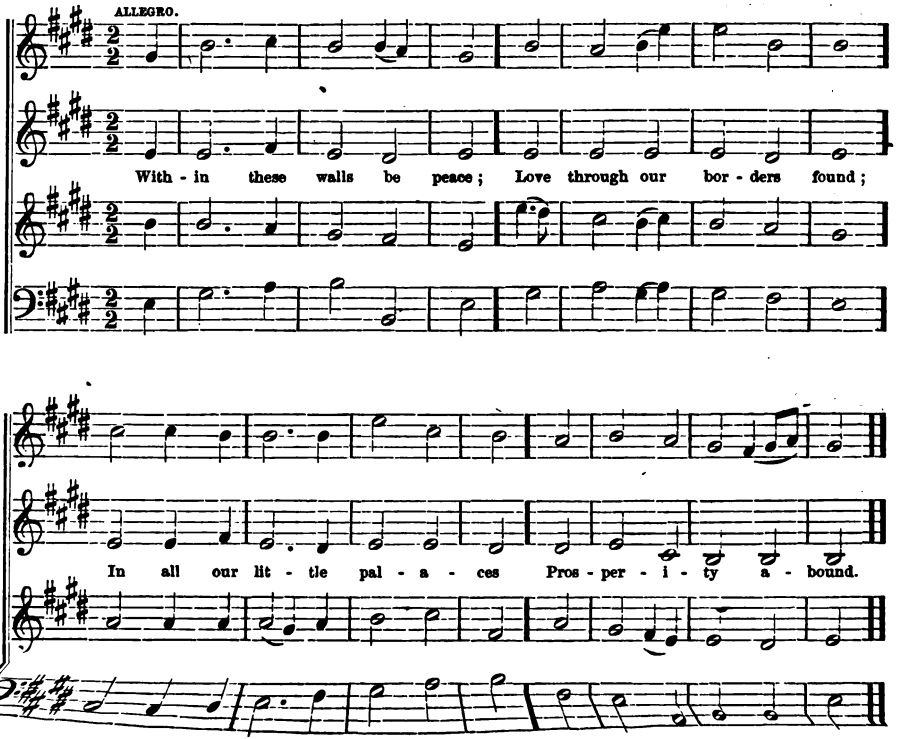
GERMAN.

CHORAL.
O Lord, our heav'n - ly King, Thy name is all di - vine;
Thy glo - ries round the earth are spread, And o'er the heavens they shine.

C. EASTBURN. S. M.

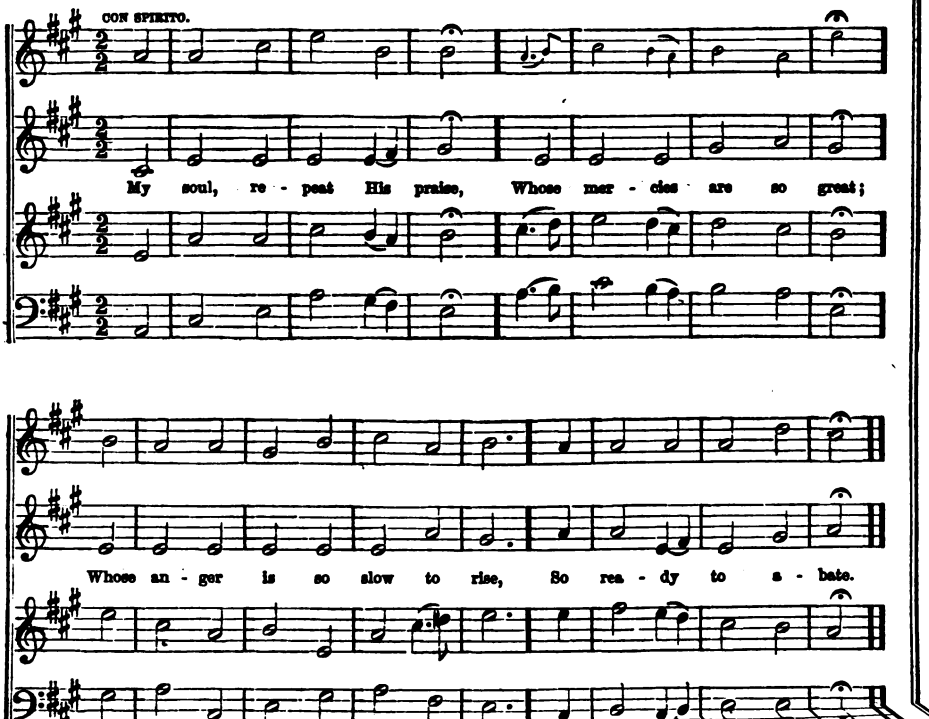
HARWOOD.

CI. ST. BRIDE. S. M.

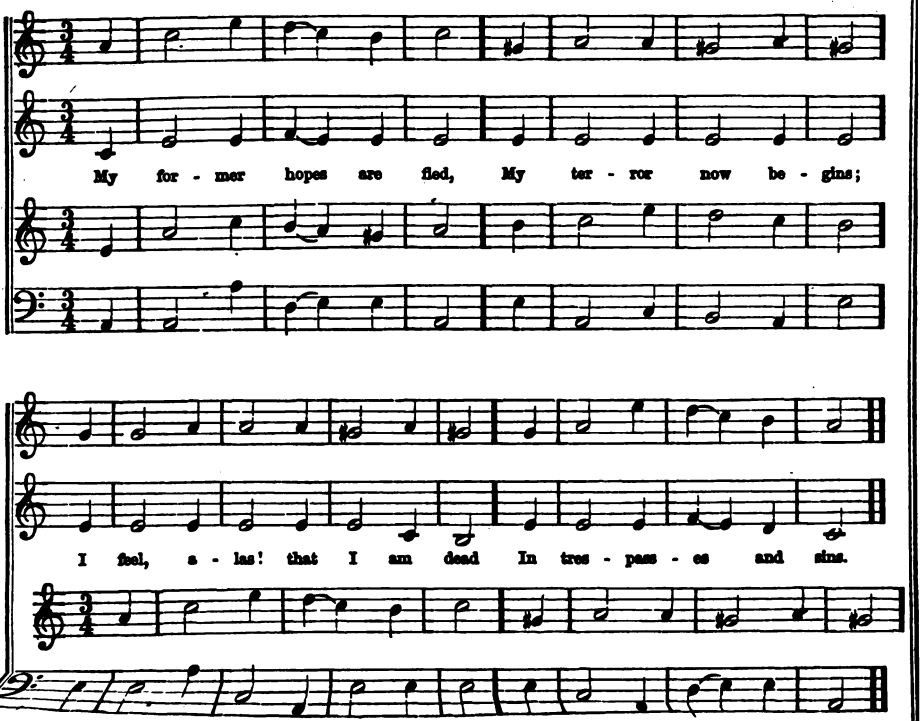
DR. HOWARD. 1670.
Harmony by Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.

CII. SHIRLAND. S. M.

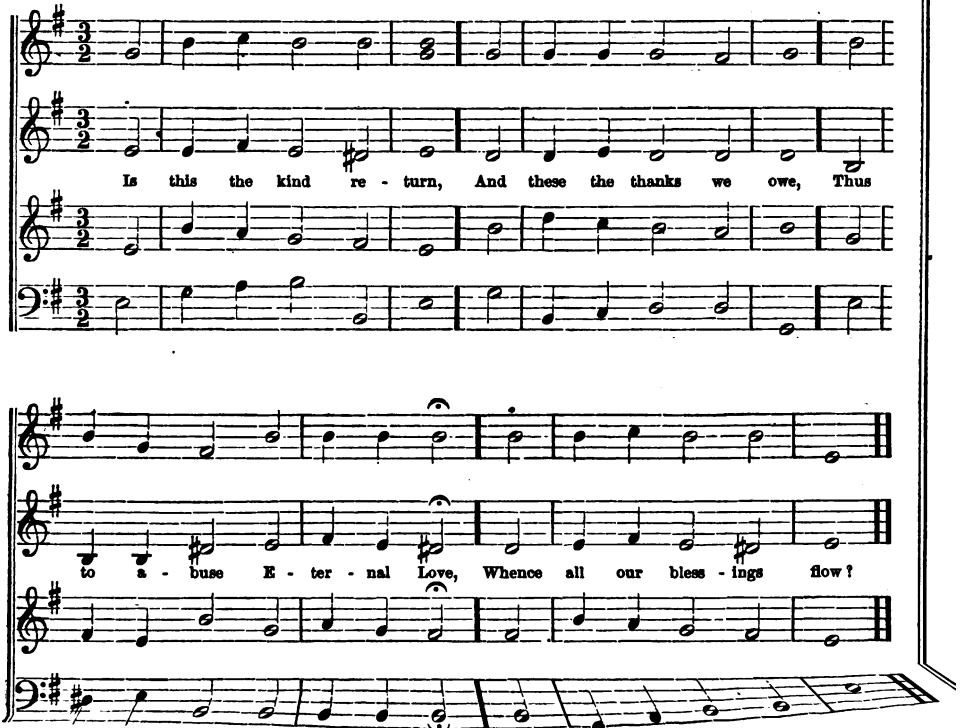
STANLEY.

CIII. MORNINGTON. S. M.

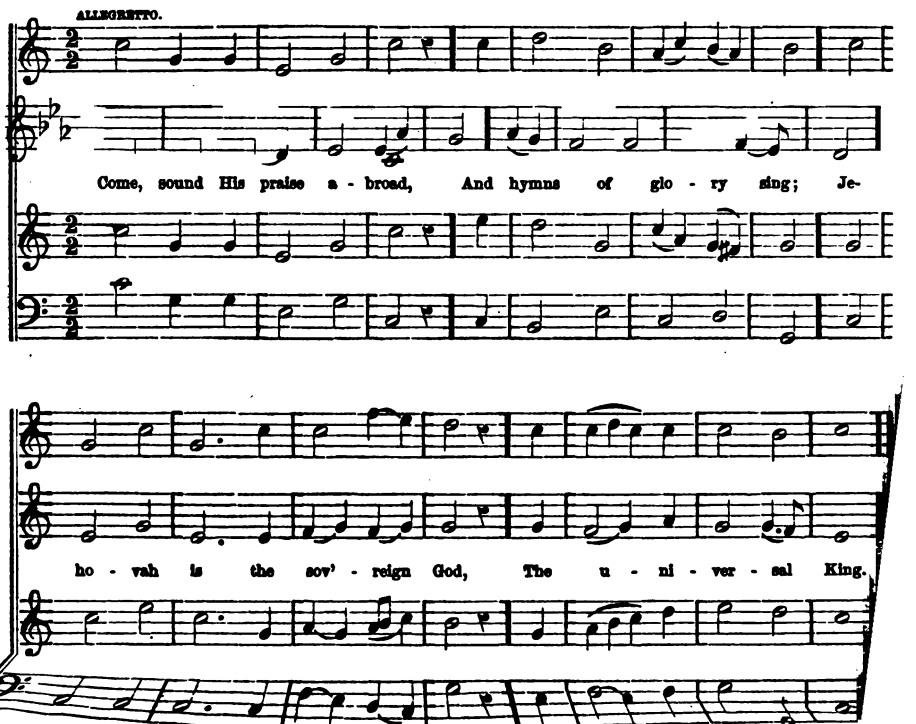
LORD MORNINGTON.

CIV. ST. THOMAS. S. M.

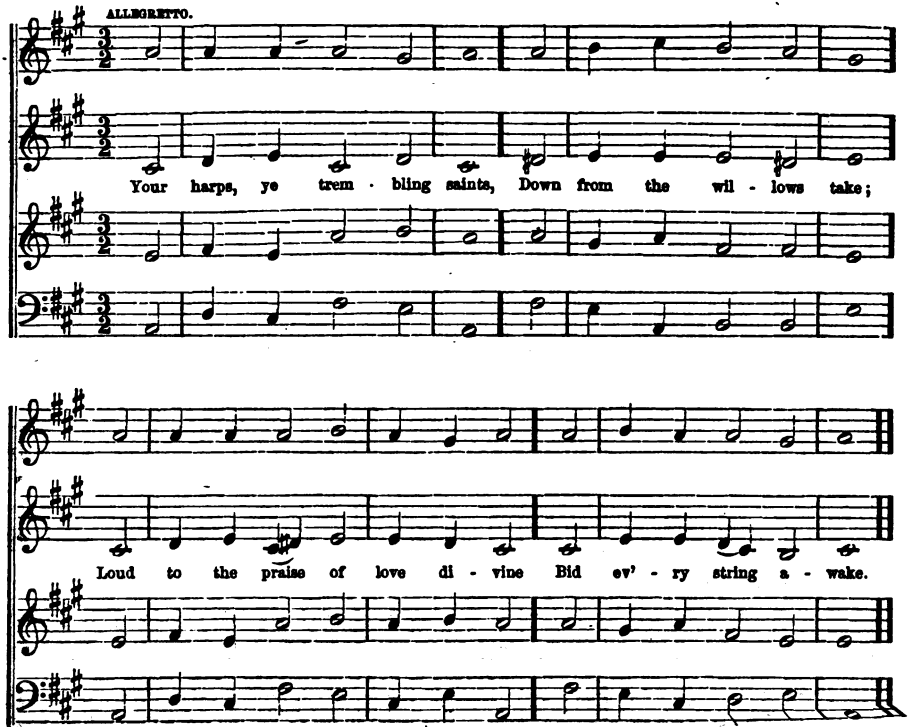
A. Williams.

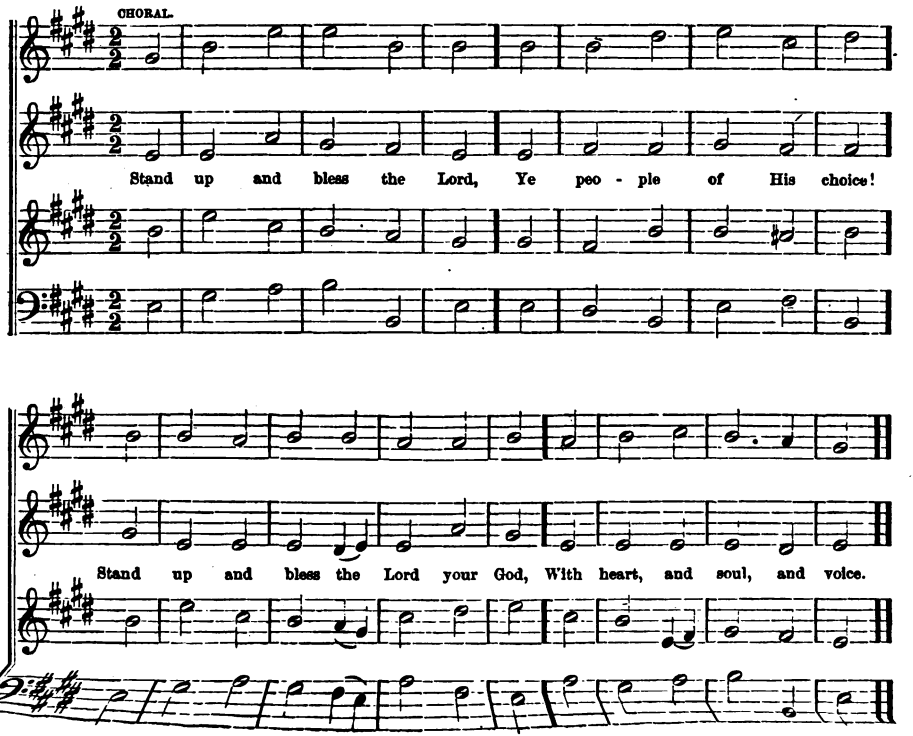


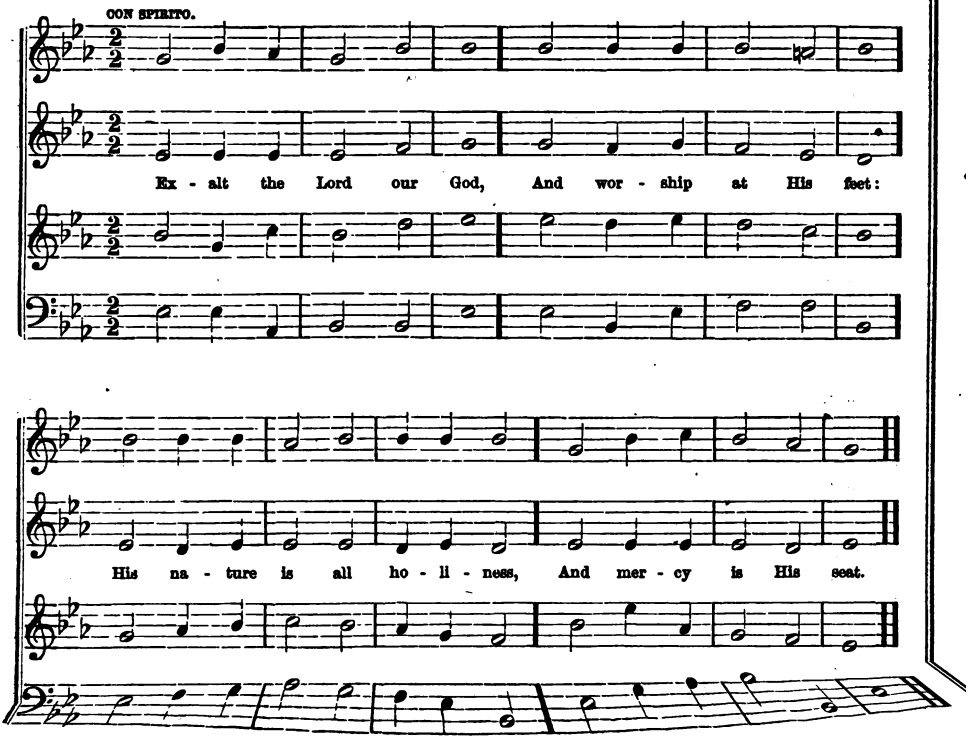
CV. LITTLE MARLBOROUGH. S. M.

CVI. AYLESBURY. S. M.

Dr. Green.

CVII. SILVER STREET. S. M.

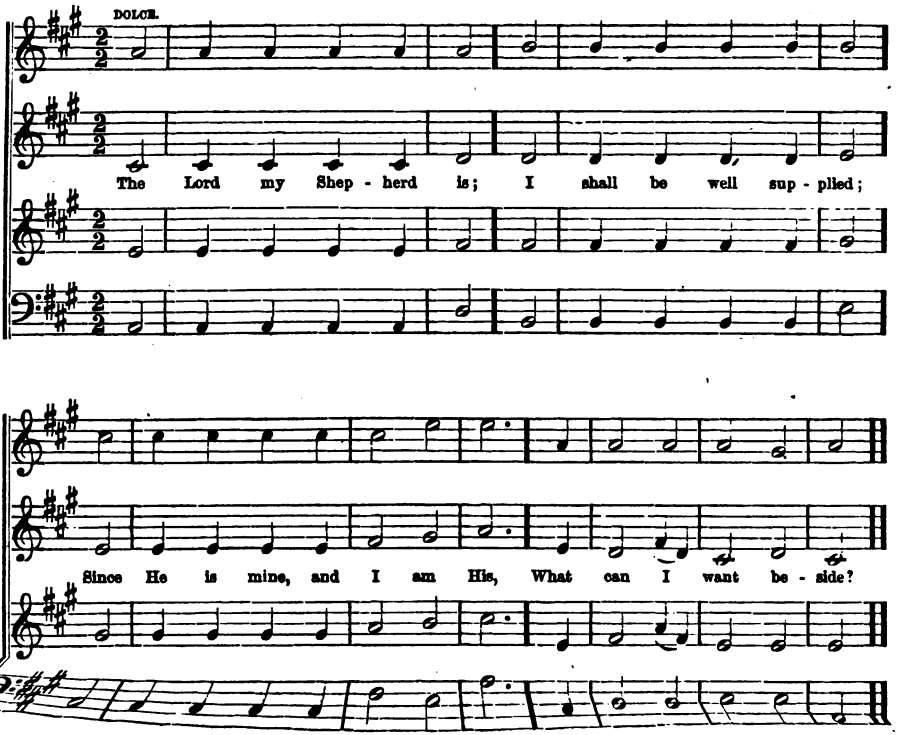
I. Smith.

CVIII. OLMUTZ. S. M.

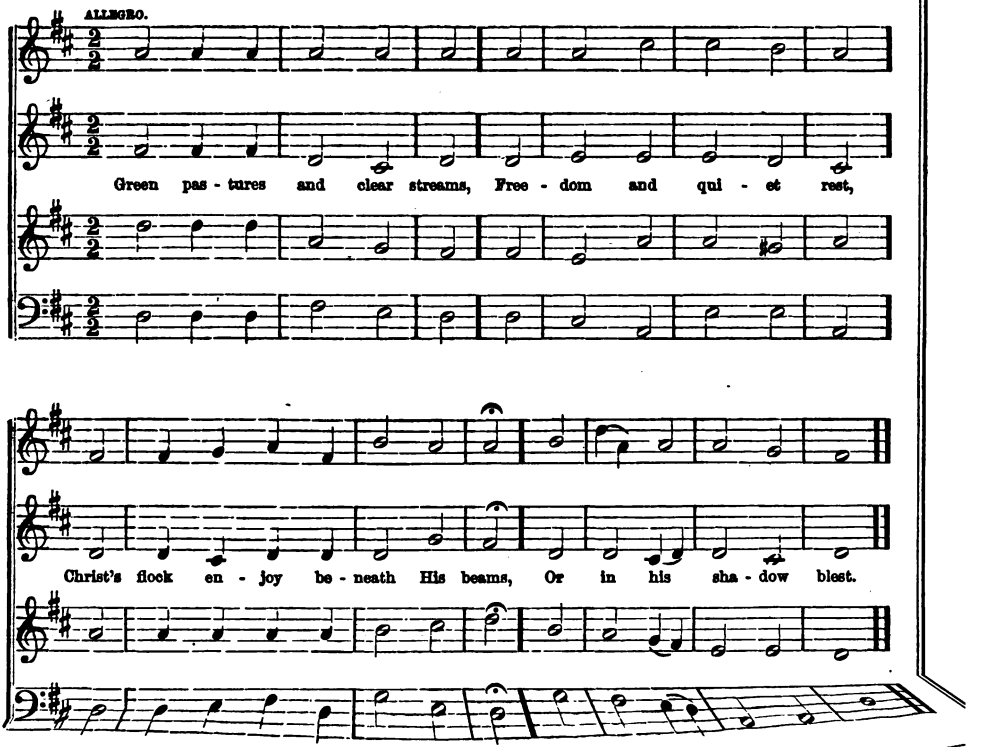
GREGORIAN.

ALLEGRETTO.
Your harps, ye trem - bling saints, Down from the wil - lows take;
Loud to the praise of love di - vine Bid ev' - ry string a - wake.

CIX. PADDINGTON. S. M.

CHORAL.
Stand up and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of His choice!
Stand up and bless the Lord your God, With heart, and soul, and voice.

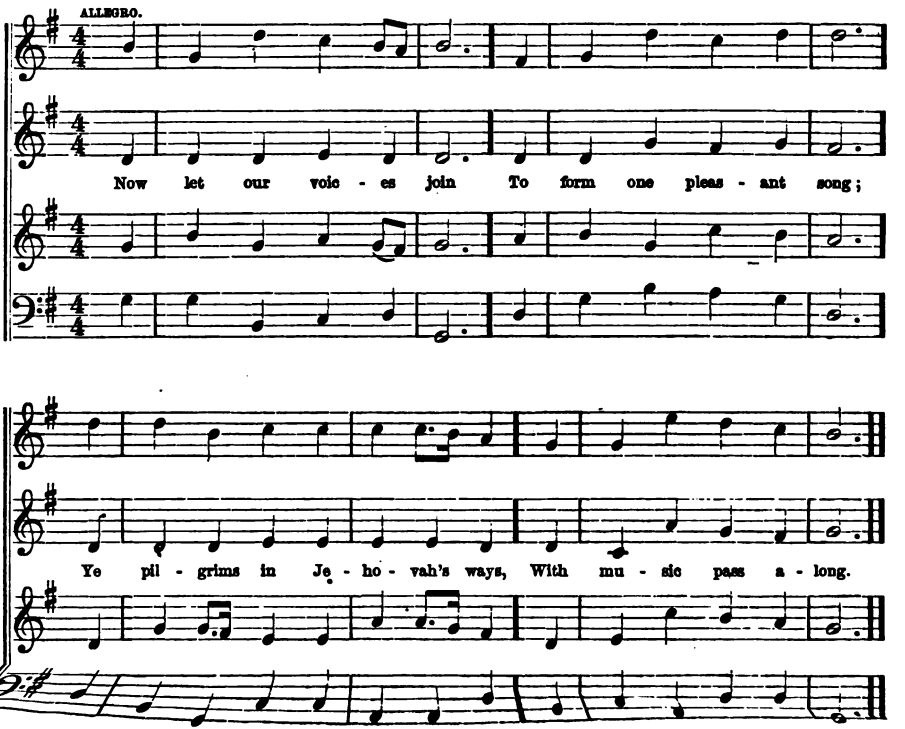
CX. DOVER. S. M.

CON SPIRITO.
Ex - alt the Lord our God, And wor - ship at His feet:
His na - ture is all ho - li - ness, And mer - cy is His seat.

CXI. WHITNEY'S CHANT. S. M.

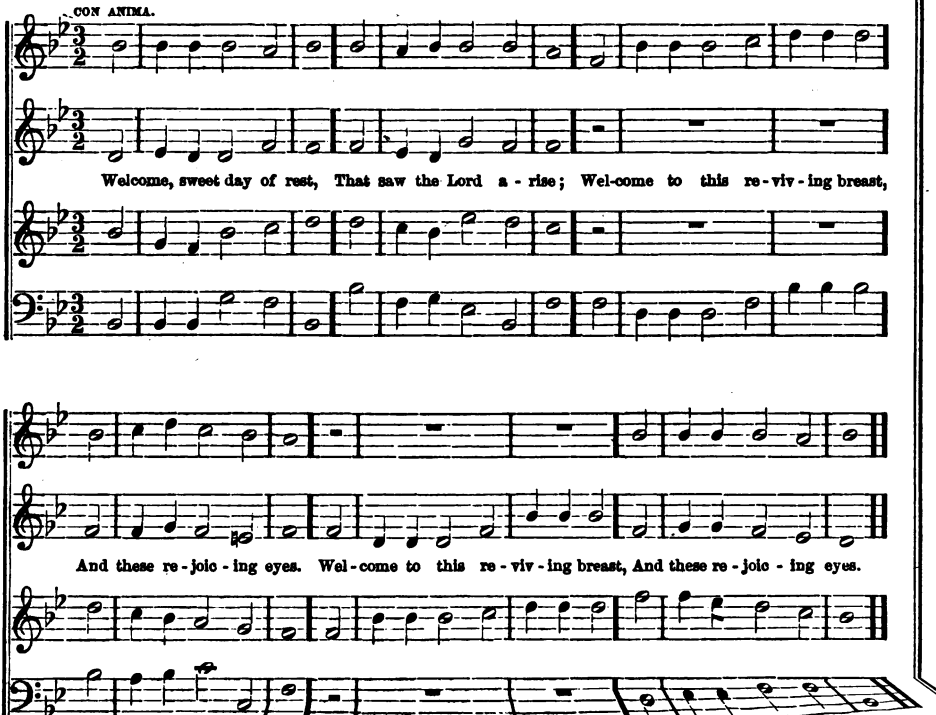
A. F. WHITNEY.

CXII. WESTMINSTER. S. M.

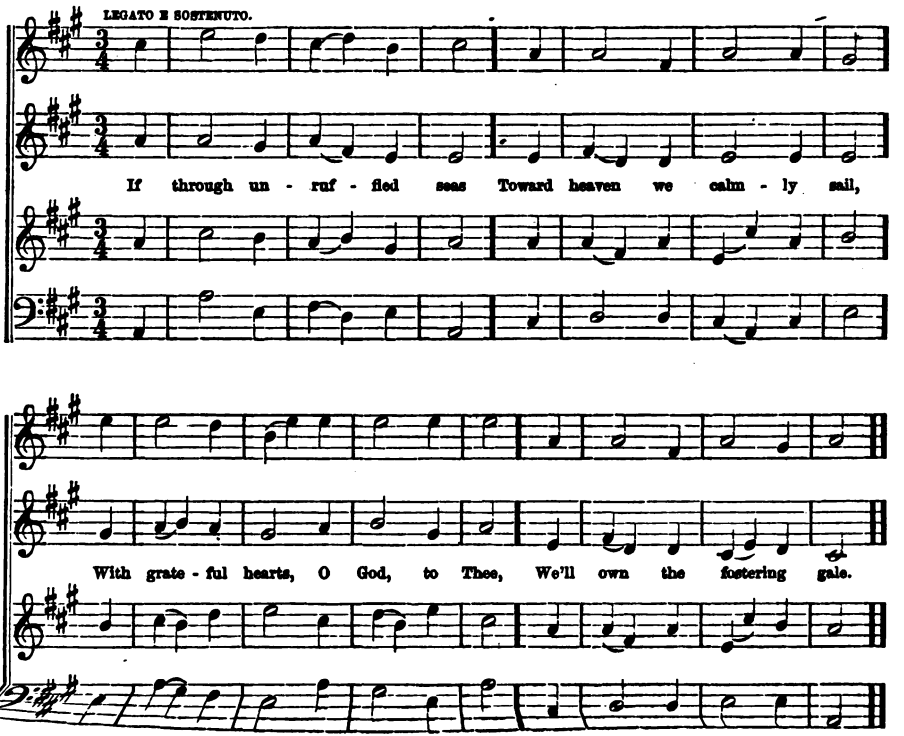
Dr. Boyce.

ALLEGRO.
Green pas - tures and clear streams, Free - dom and qui - et rest,
Christ's flock en - joy be - neath His beams, Or in his sha - dow blest.

CXIII. HUDSON. S. M.

HARRISON.

CXIV. LISBON. S. M.

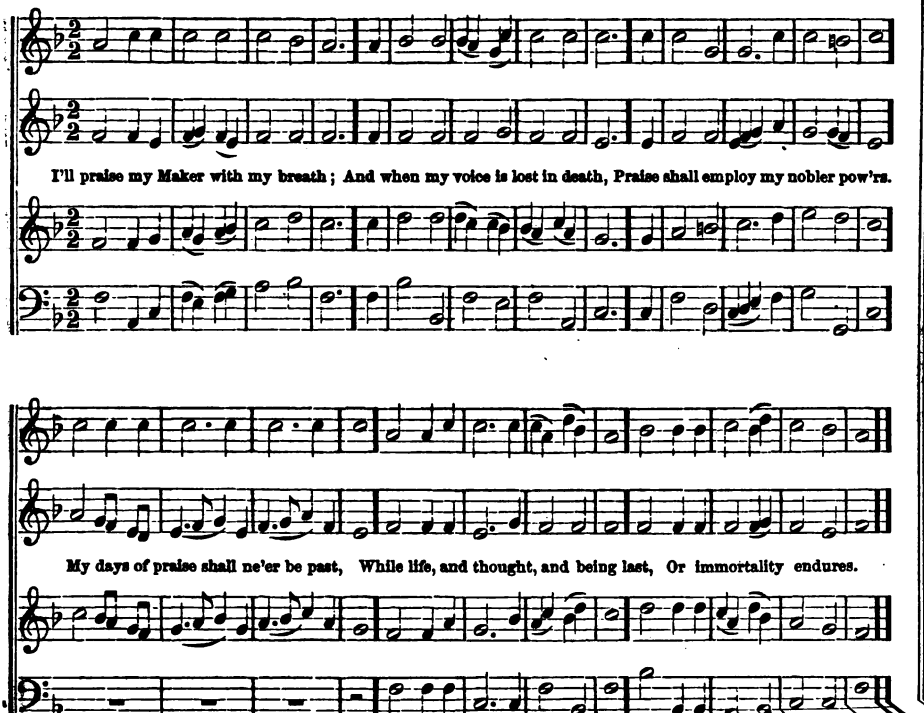
D. READ.

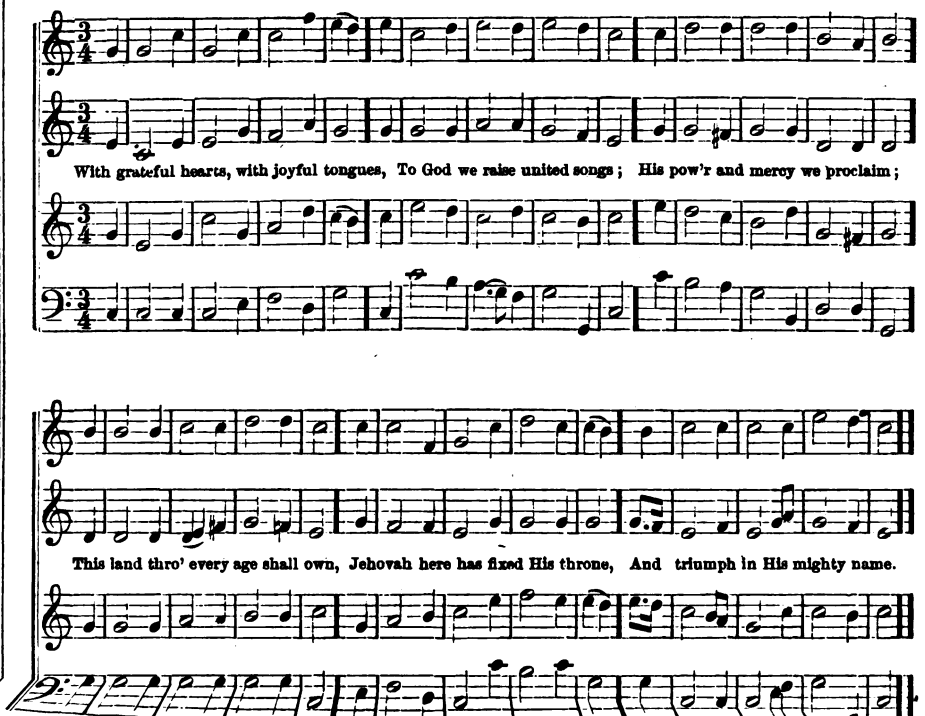

CON ANIMA.
Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise; Wel-come to this re - viv - ing breast,
And these re - joic - ing eyes. Wel - come to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes.

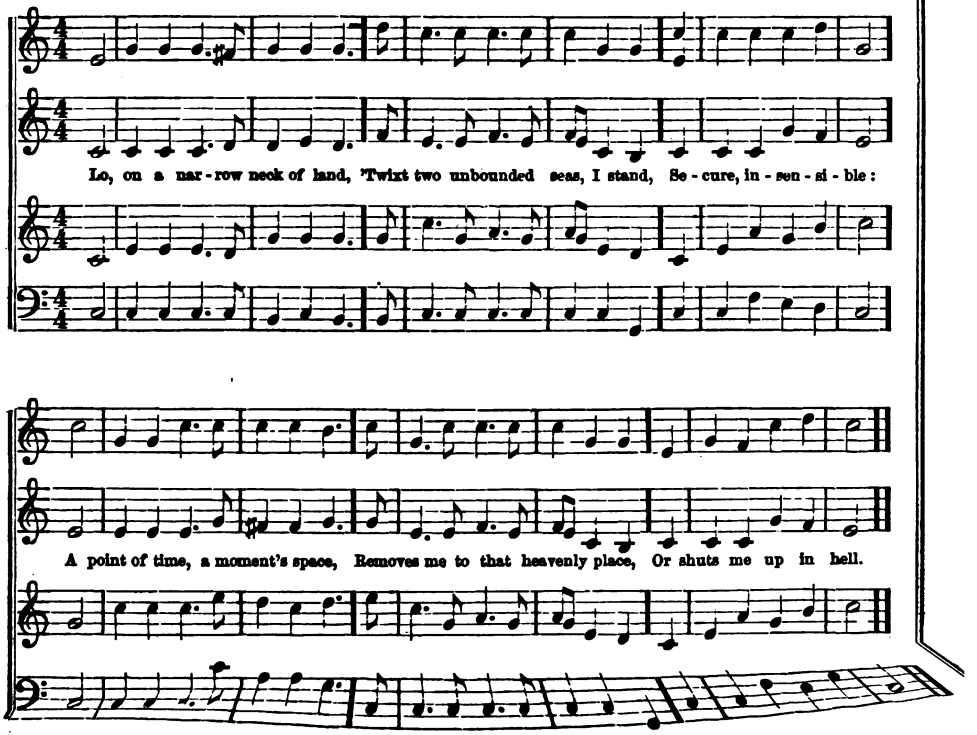
CXV. LINCOLN. S. M. J.

LEGATO E SOSTENUTO.
If through un - ruf - fled seas Toward heaven we calm - ly sail,
With grate - ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fostering gale.

CXVI. NEWCOURT. L. P. M.

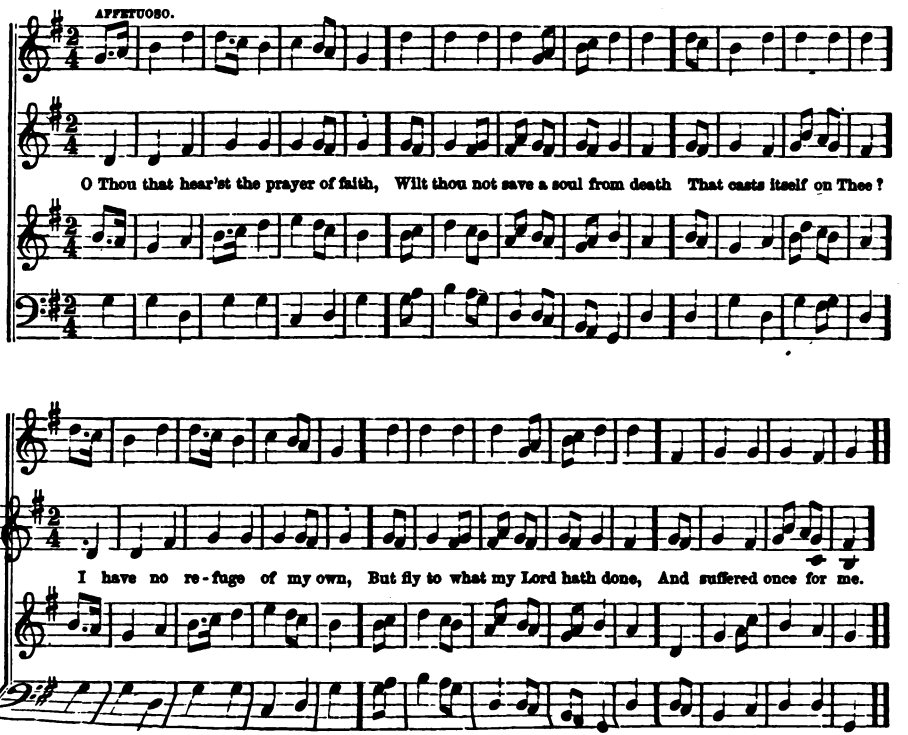
H. Bond.


I'll praise my Maker with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs.
My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and being last, Or immortality endures.

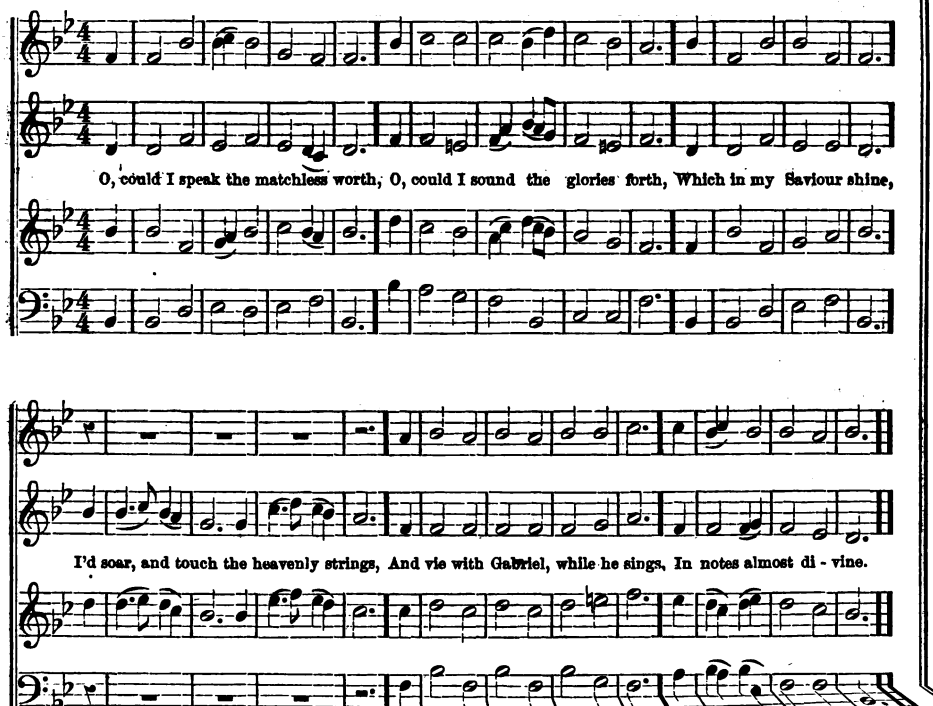
CXVII. ST. HELEN'S. L. P. M.

With grateful hearts, with joyful tongues, To God we raise united songs; His pow'r and mercy we proclaim;
This land thro' every age shall own, Jehovah here has fixed His throne, And triumph in His mighty name.

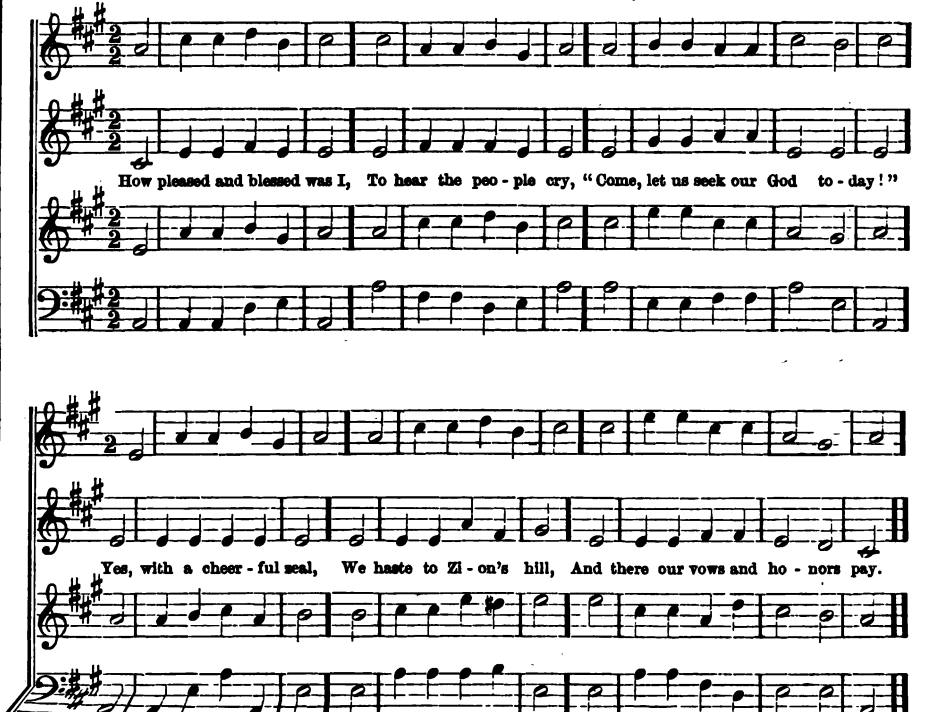
CXVIII. GANGES. C. P. M.

Lo, on a nar - row neck of land, 'Twixt two unbounded seas, I stand, Se - cure, in - sen - si - ble:
A point of time, a moment's space, Removes me to that heavenly place, Or shuts me up in hell.

CXIX. AITHLONE. C. P. M.

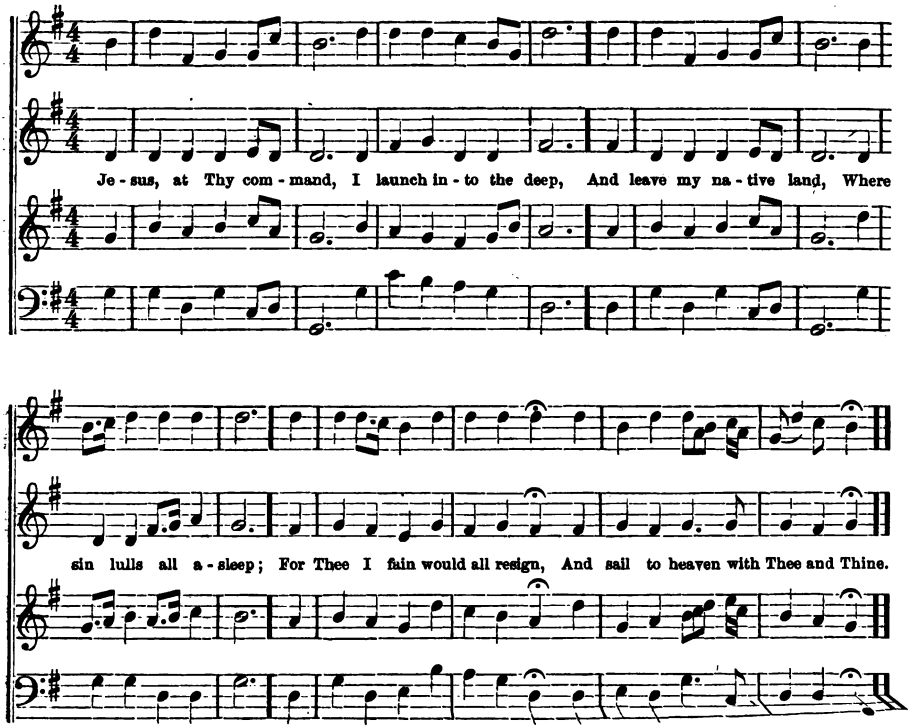
GERMAN.

AFFETUOSO.
O Thou that hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death That casts itself on Thee?
I have no re-fuge of my own, But fly to what my Lord hath done, And suffered once for me.

CXX. RAPTURE. C. P. M.

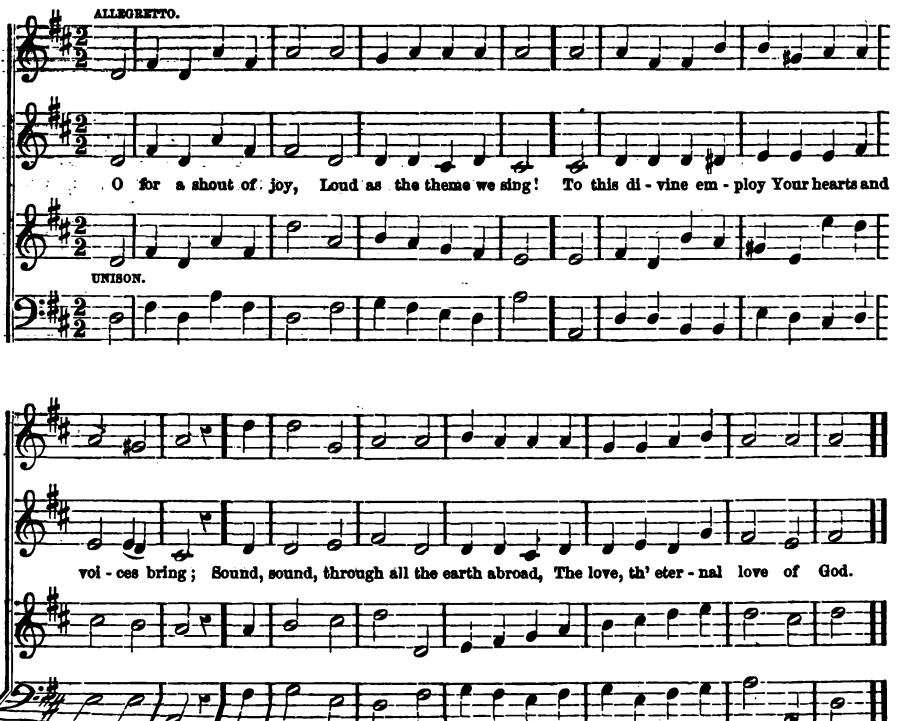
HARWOOD.

O, could I speak the matchless worth, O, could I sound the glories forth, Which in my Saviour shine,
I'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Gabriel, while he sings, In notes almost di - vine.

CXXI. DALSTON. S. P. M.

How pleased and blessed was I, To hear the peo - ple cry, "Come, let us seek our God to - day!"
Yes, with a cheer - ful zeal, We haste to Zi - on's hill, And there our vows and ho - nors pay.

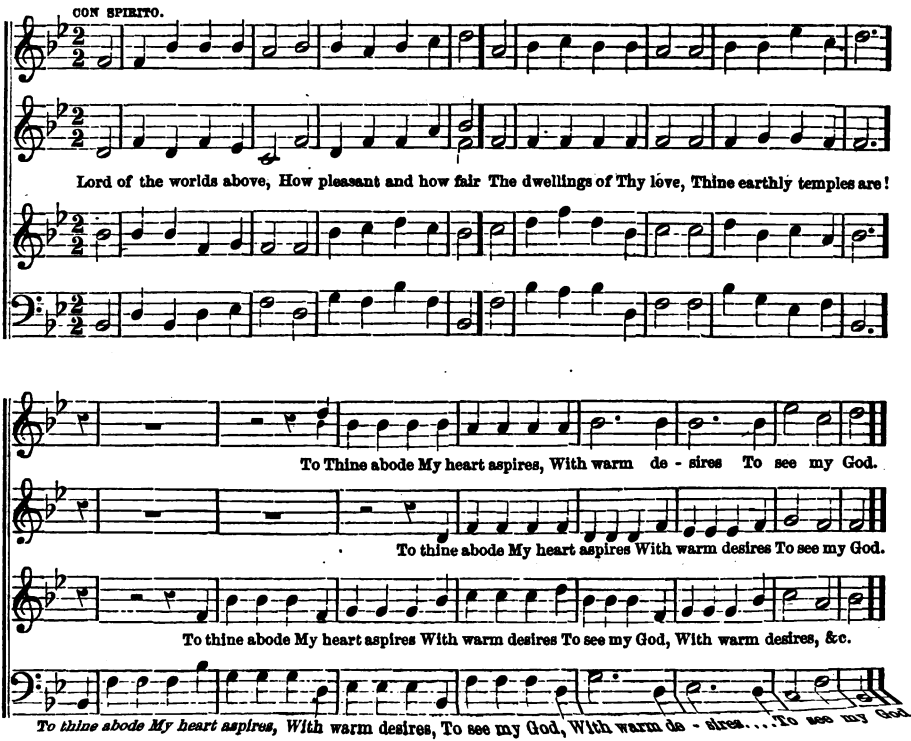
CXXII. BETHESDA. H. M.

Dr. Green.

Je - sus, at Thy com - mand, I launch in - to the deep, And leave my na - tive land, Where
sin lulls all a - sleep; For Thee I fain would all resign, And sail to heaven with Thee and Thine.

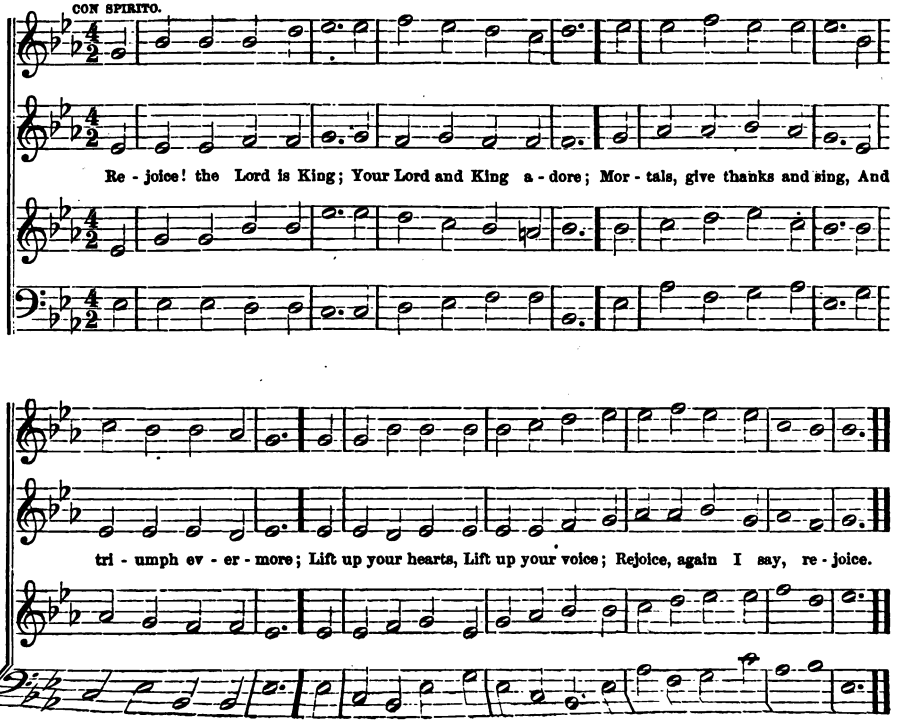
CXXIII. DARWELL. H. M.

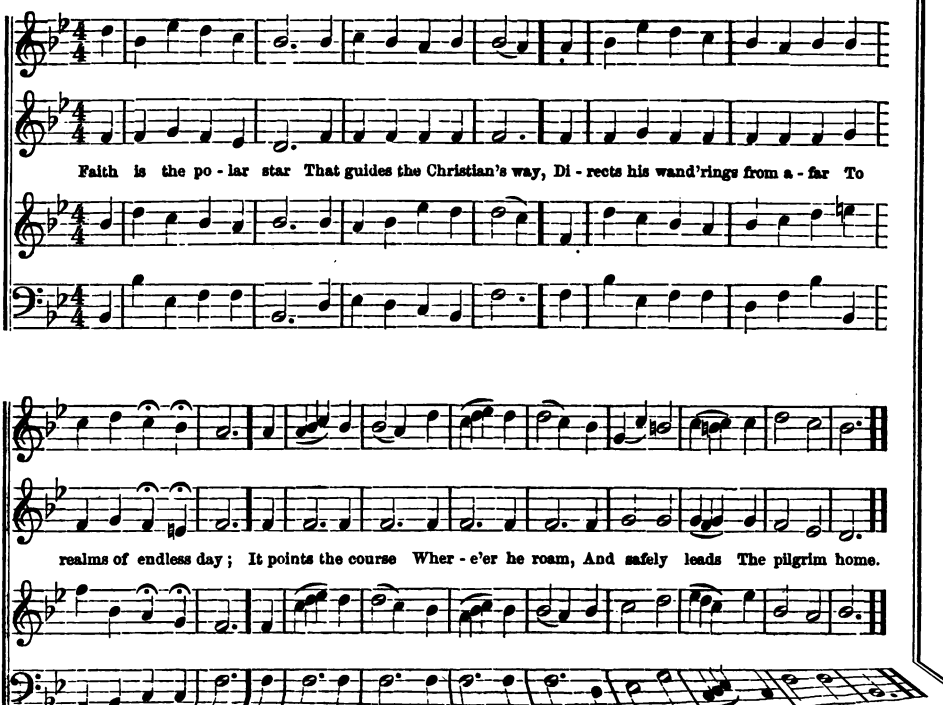
REV. W. DARWELL.

ALLEGRETTO.
O for a shout of joy, Loud as the theme we sing! To this di - vine em - ploy Your hearts and
UNISON.
voi - ces bring; Sound, sound, through all the earth abroad, The love, th' eter - nal love of God.

CXXIV. LENOX. H. M.

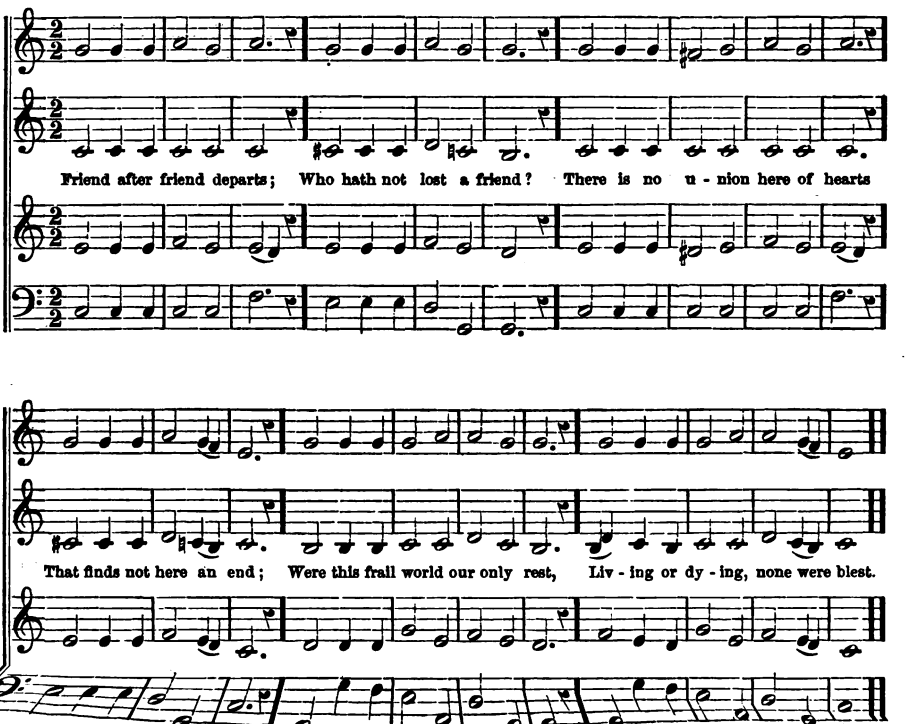
EDSON.

CON SPIRITO.
Lord of the worlds above, How pleasant and how fair The dwellings of Thy love, Thine earthly temples are!
To Thine abode My heart aspires, With warm de - sires To see my God.
To thine abode My heart aspires With warm desires To see my God.
To thine abode My heart aspires With warm desires To see my God, With warm desires, &c.
To thine abode My heart aspires, With warm desires, To see my God, With warm de - sires....To see my God.

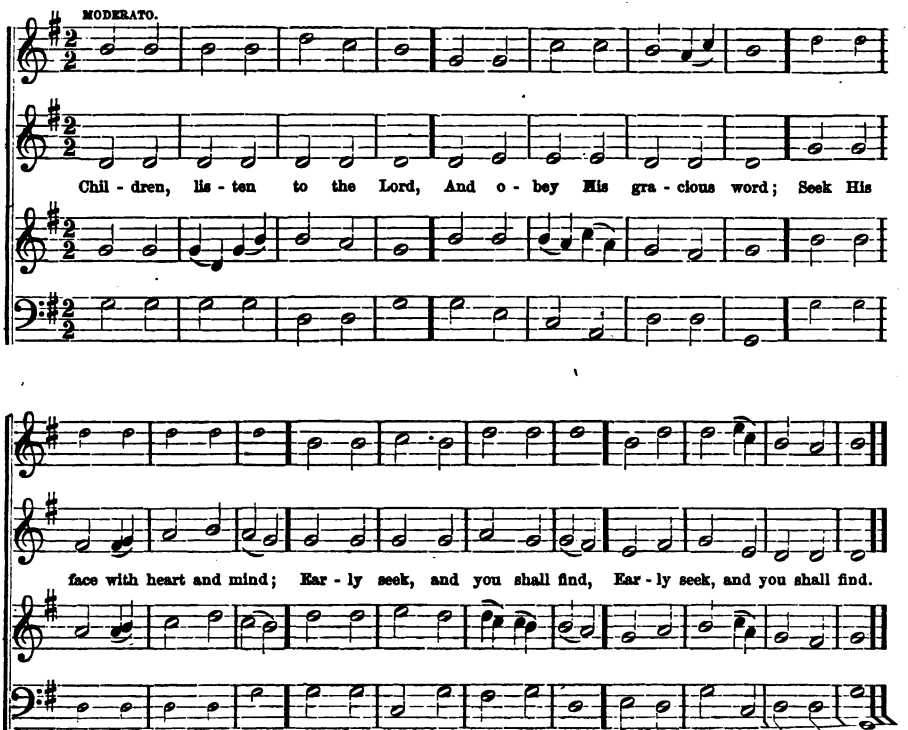
CXXV. ADORATION. H. M.

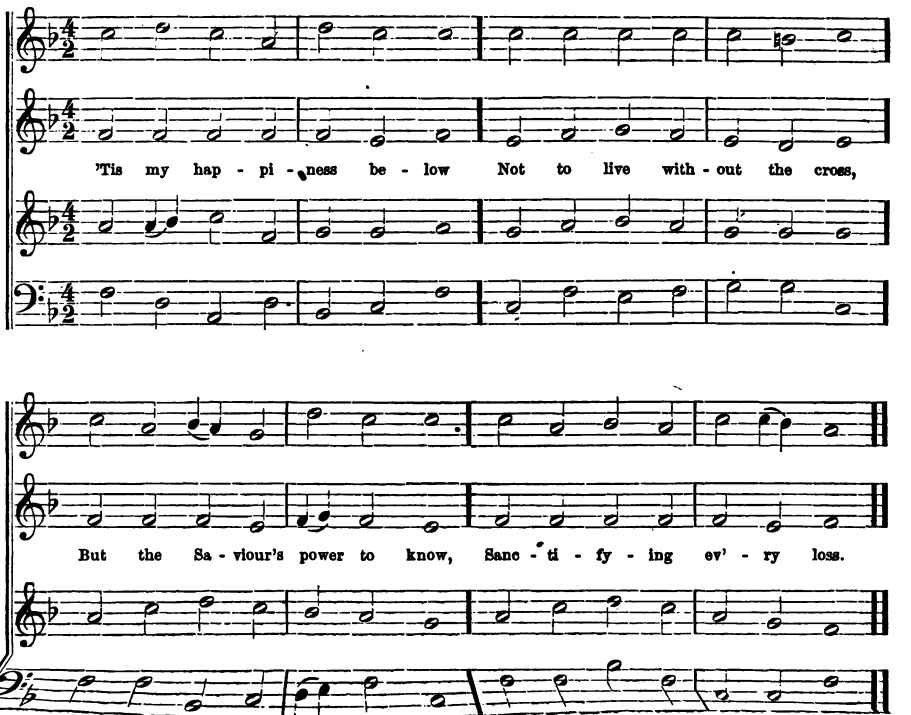
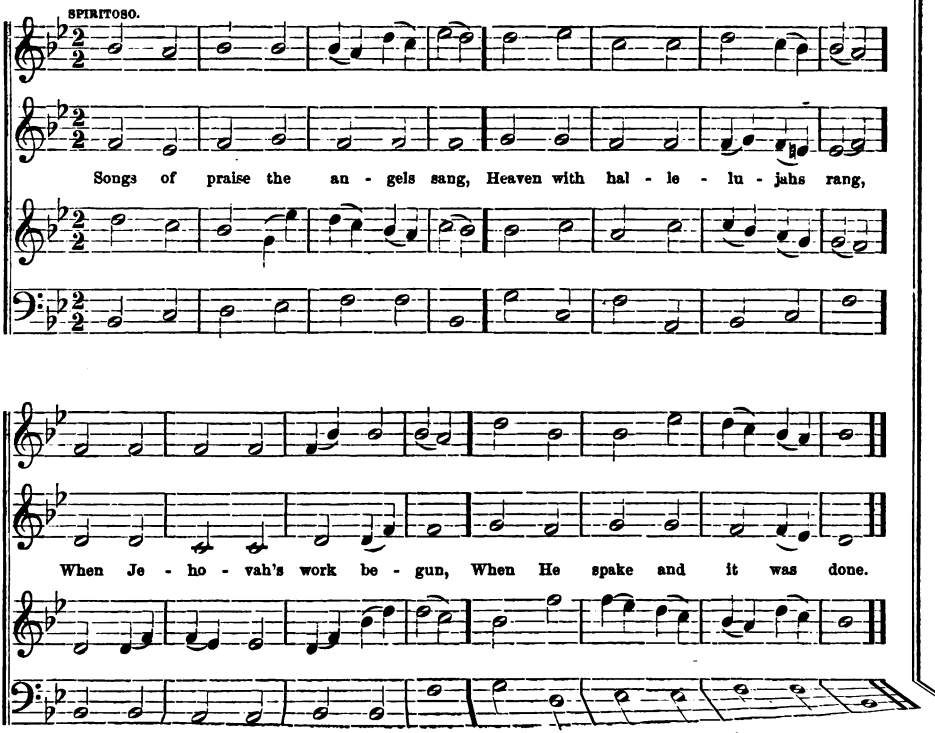

CON SPIRITO.
Re - joice! the Lord is King; Your Lord and King a - dore; Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, And
tri - umph ev - er - more; Lift up your hearts, Lift up your voice; Rejoice, again I say, re - joice.

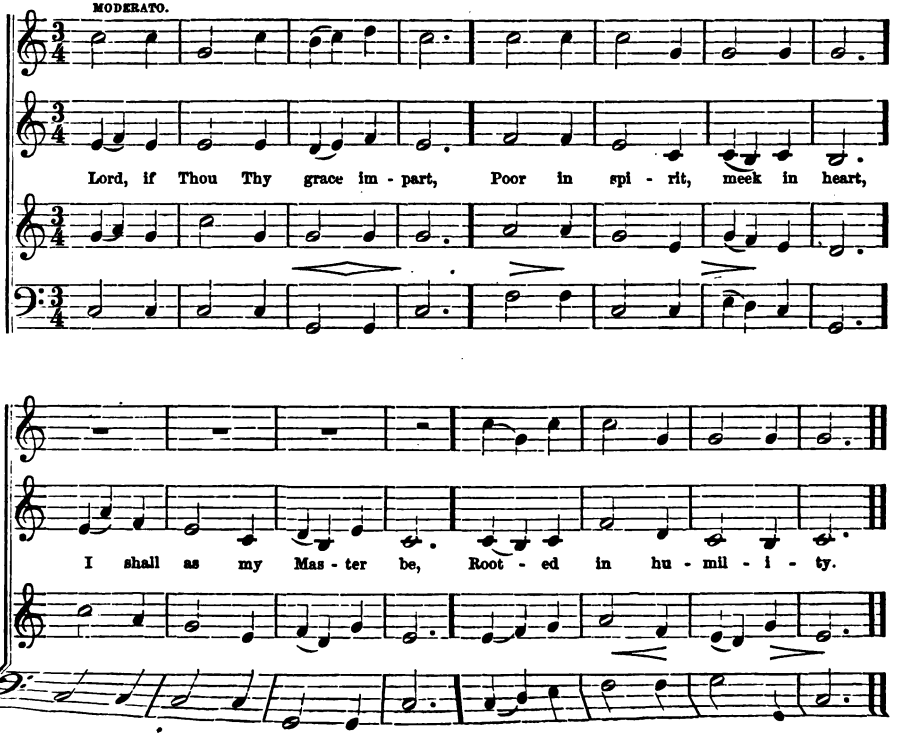
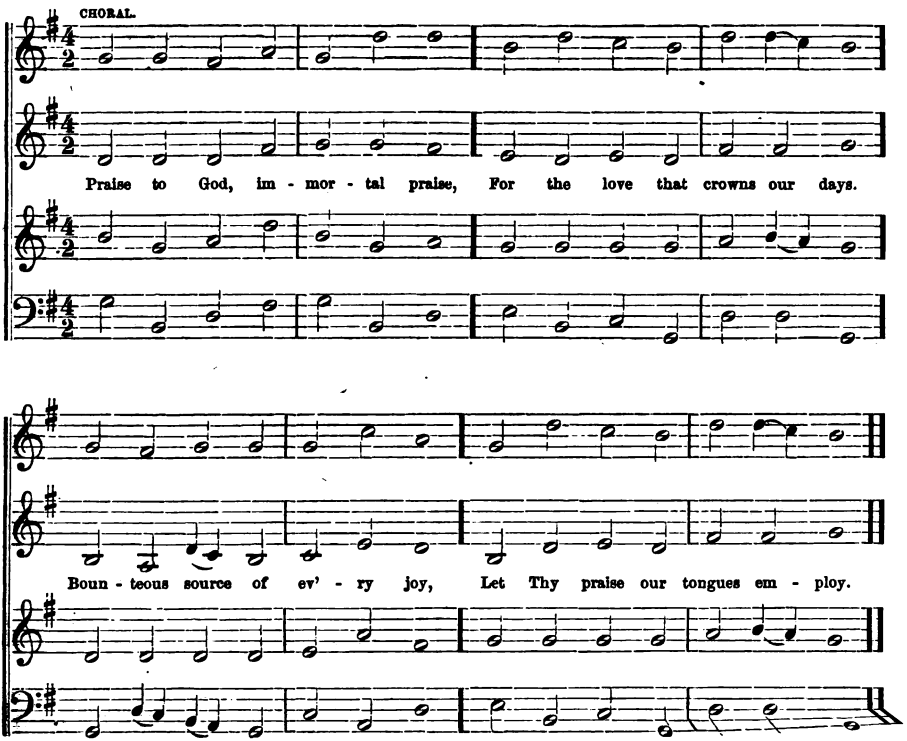
CXXVI. CLIFTON. S. H. M.

Faith is the po - lar star That guides the Christian's way, Di - rects his wand'rings from a - far To
realms of endless day; It points the course Wher - e'er he roam, And safely leads The pilgrim home.

CXXVII. FRIENDSHIP. S. H. M.

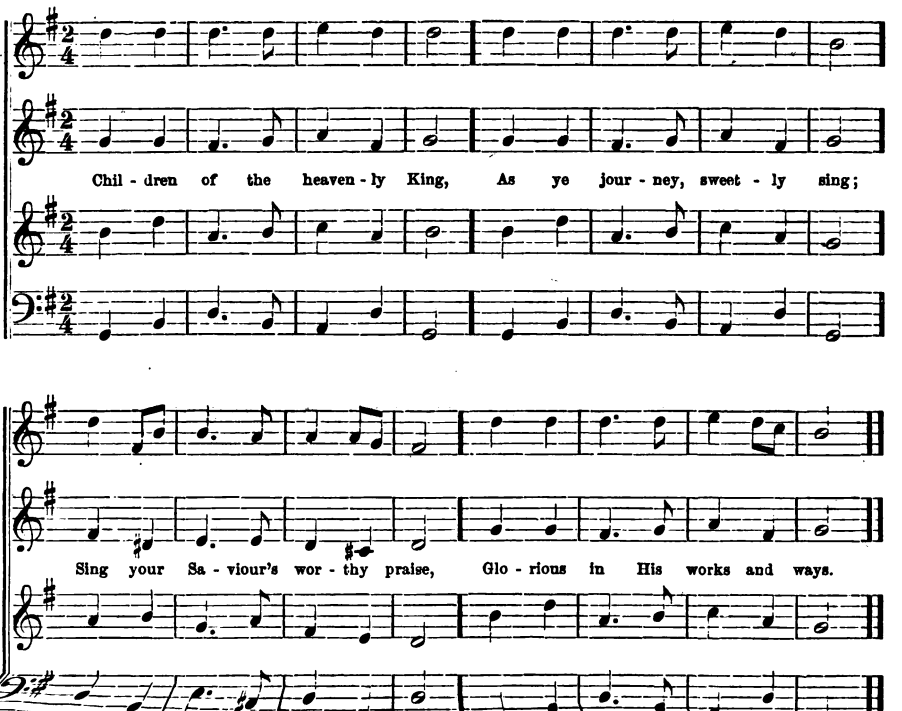
B. F. Baker.

Friend after friend departs; Who hath not lost a friend? There is no u - nion here of hearts
That finds not here an end; Were this frail world our only rest, Liv - ing or dy - ing, none were blest.

CXXVIII. HENDON. 7s. (Or 6 l. by repeating the first two lines.) Rev. Dr. Malan.

MODERATO.
Chil - dren, lis - ten to the Lord, And o - bey His gra - cious word; Seek His
face with heart and mind; Ear - ly seek, and you shall find, Ear - ly seek, and you shall find.

CXXIX. APHEK. 7s. J. F. Rotcher.

CXXX. CONCORD. 7s.

SPIRITOSO.
Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heaven with hal - le - lu - jahs rang,
When Je - ho - vah's work be - gun, When He spake and it was done.

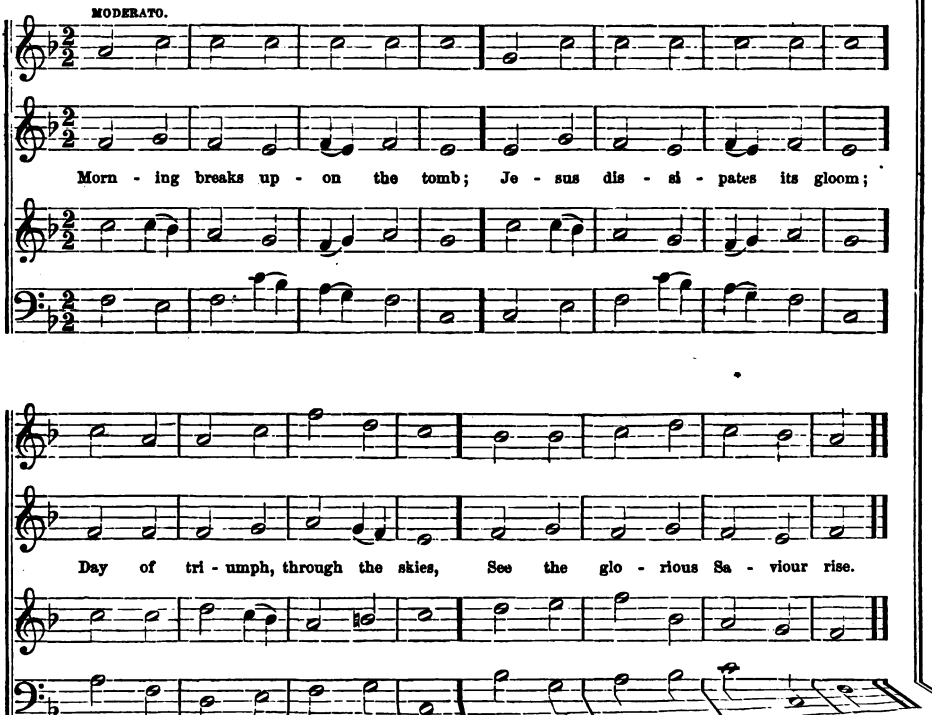
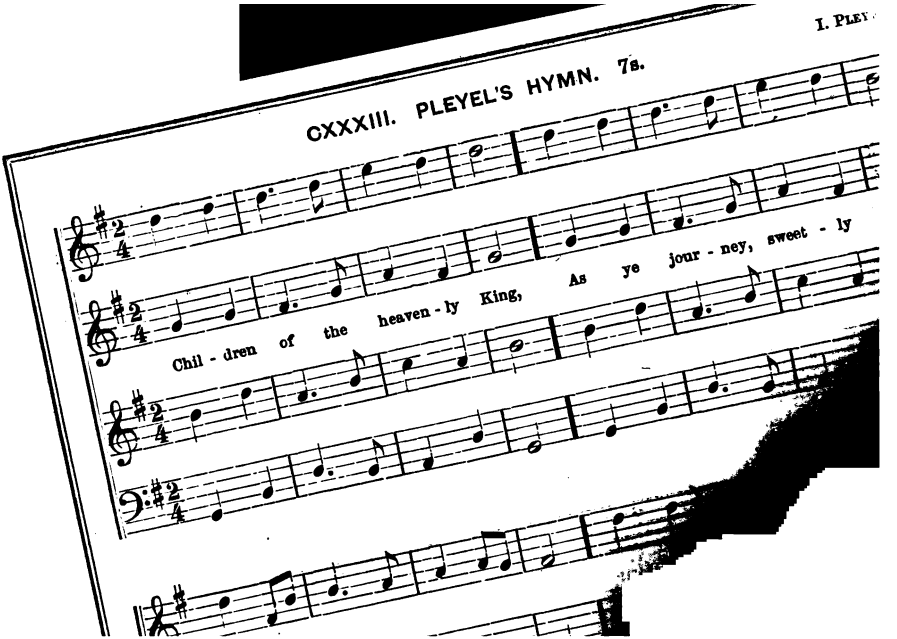
CXXXI. HUMILITY. 7s.

CXXXII. NUREMBURG. 7s. GERMAN.

CHORAL.
Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days.
Boun - teous source of ev' - ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy.

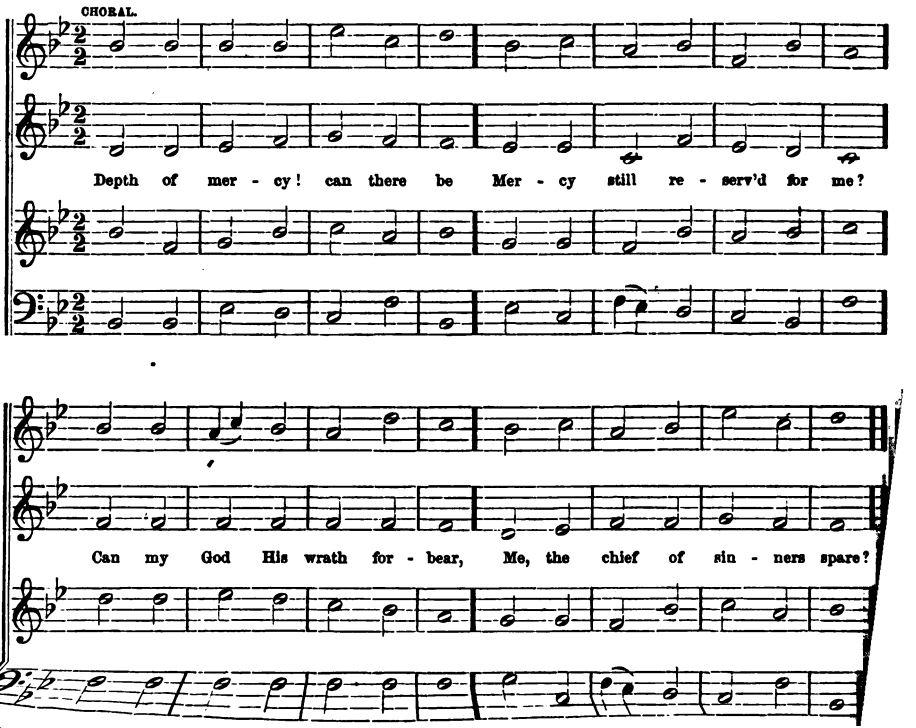
CXXXIII. PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s. I. PLEYEL.


Chil - dren of the heaven - ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;
Sing your Sa - viour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in His works and ways.

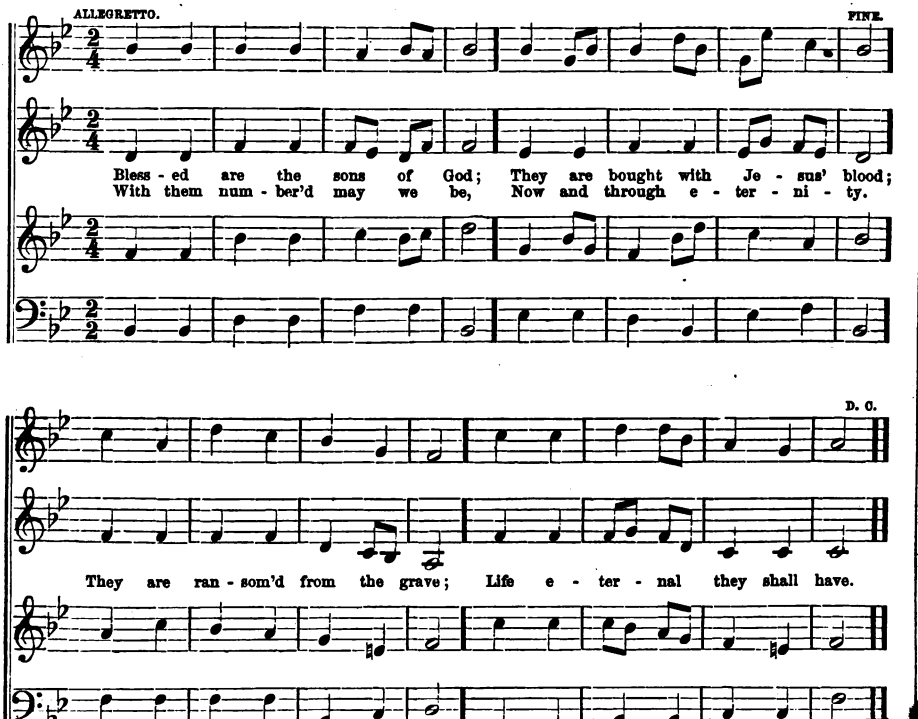
CXXXIV. EDYFIELD. 7s.

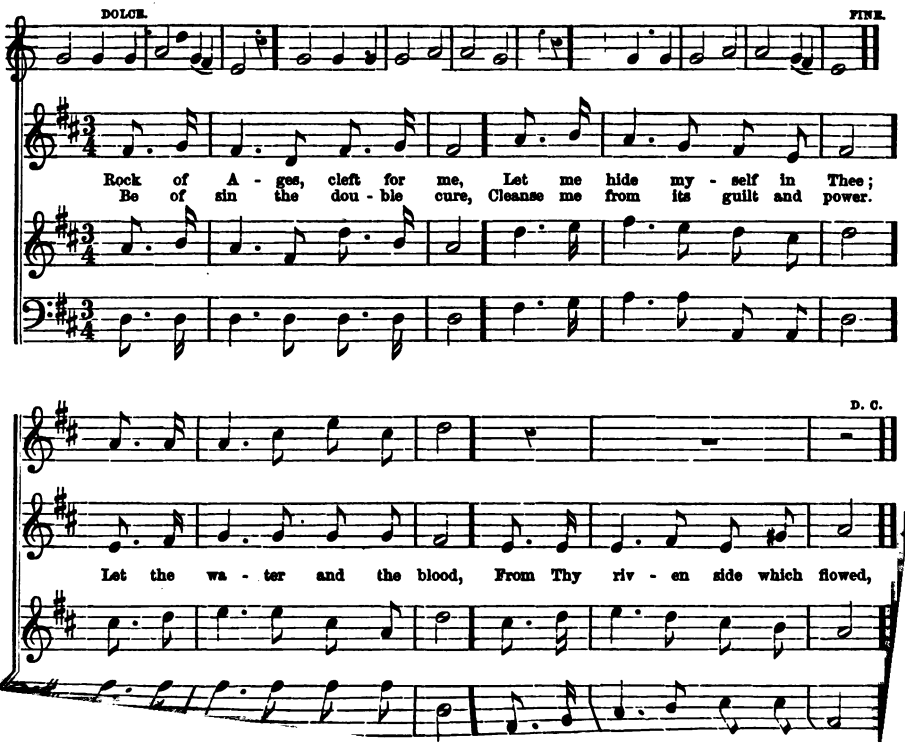
Rev. C. J. Latrobe.

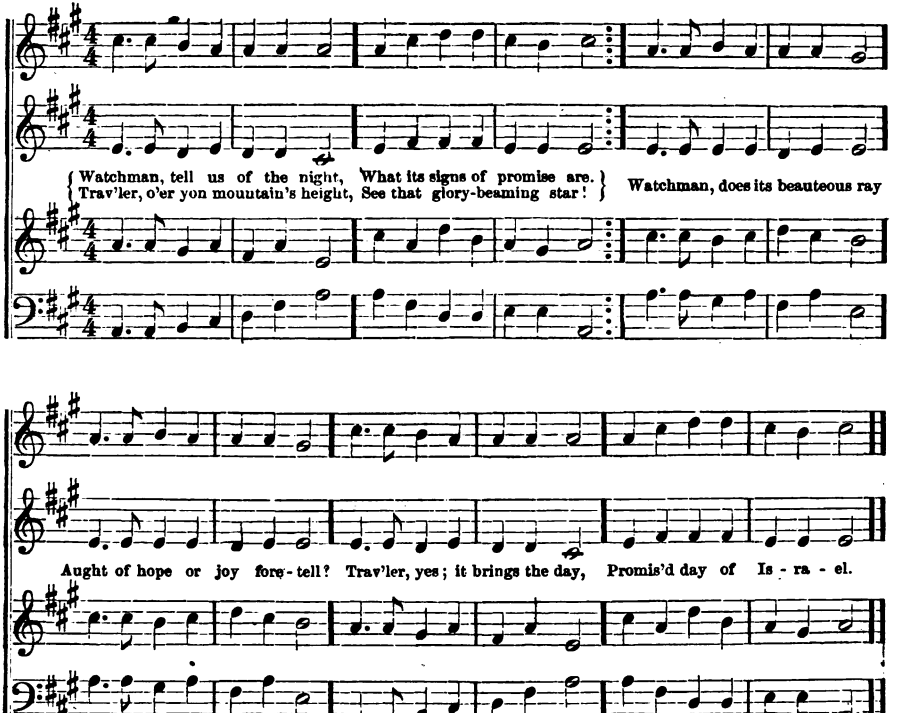

MODERATO.
Morn - ing breaks up - on the tomb; Je - sus dis - si - pates its gloom;
Day of tri - umph, through the skies, See the glo - rious Sa - viour rise.

CXXXIII. PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.
Chil - dren of the heaven - ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly

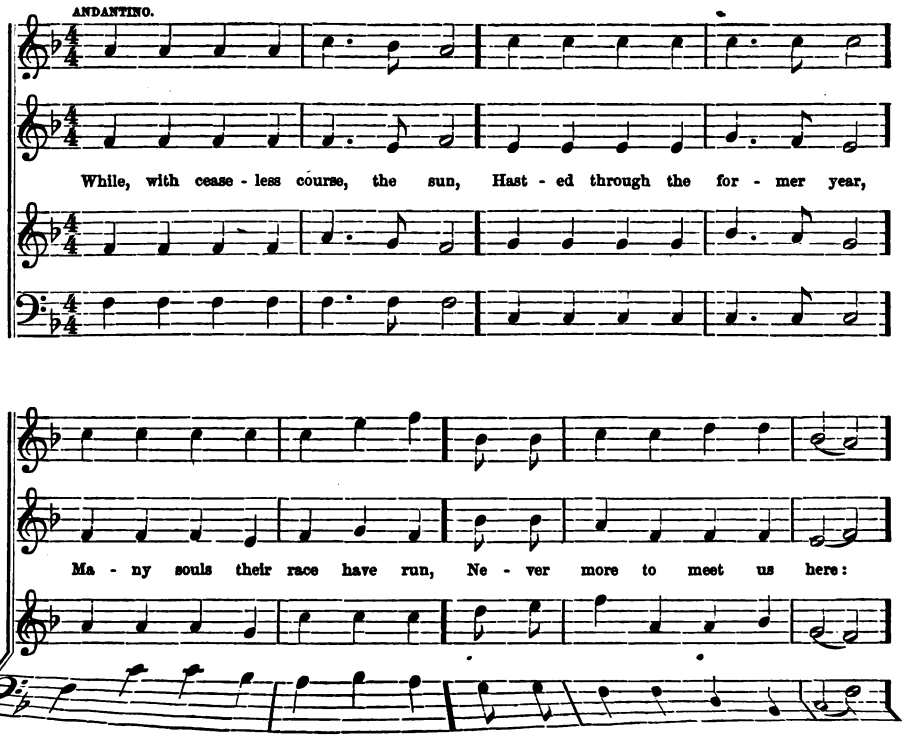
CXXXV. MERCY. 7s.

CXXXVI. ROSEFIELD. 7s. 6 l.

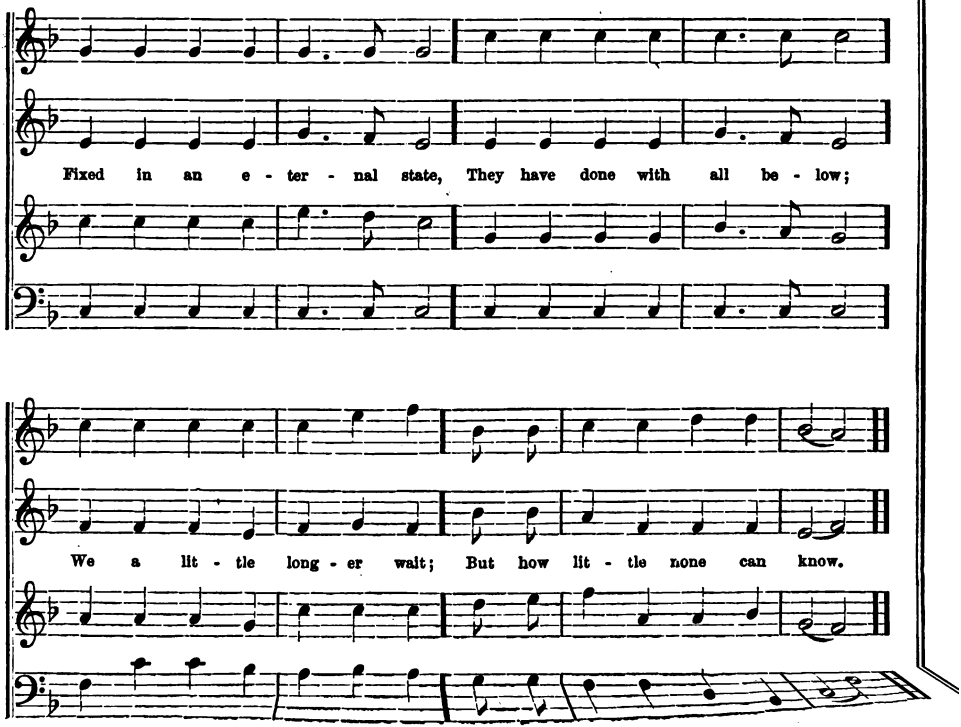
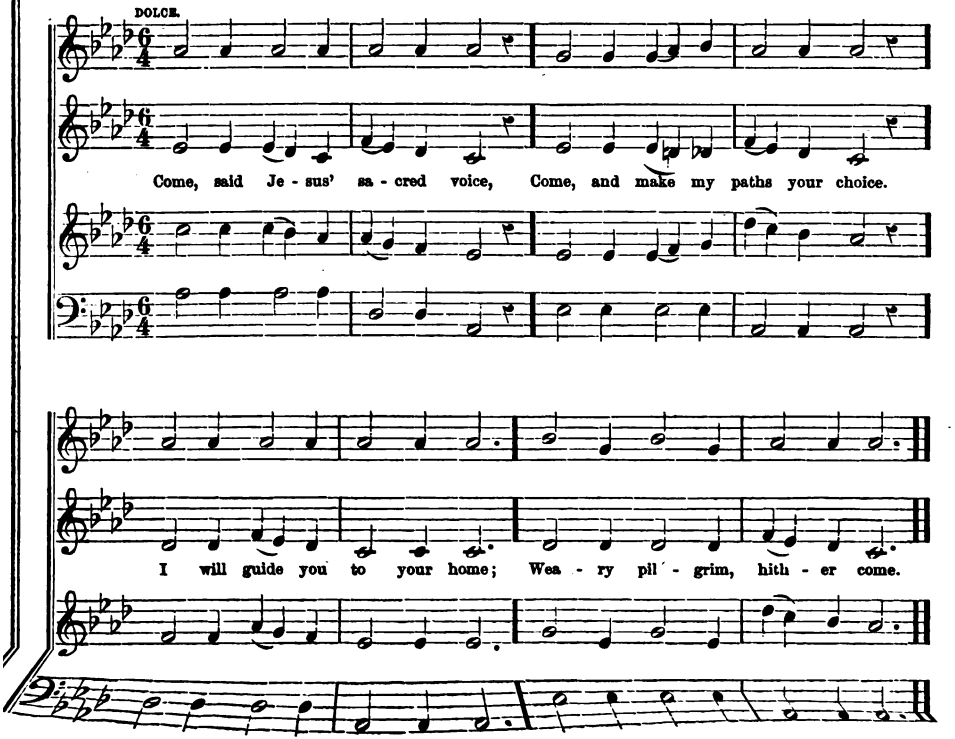
DR. MALAN.

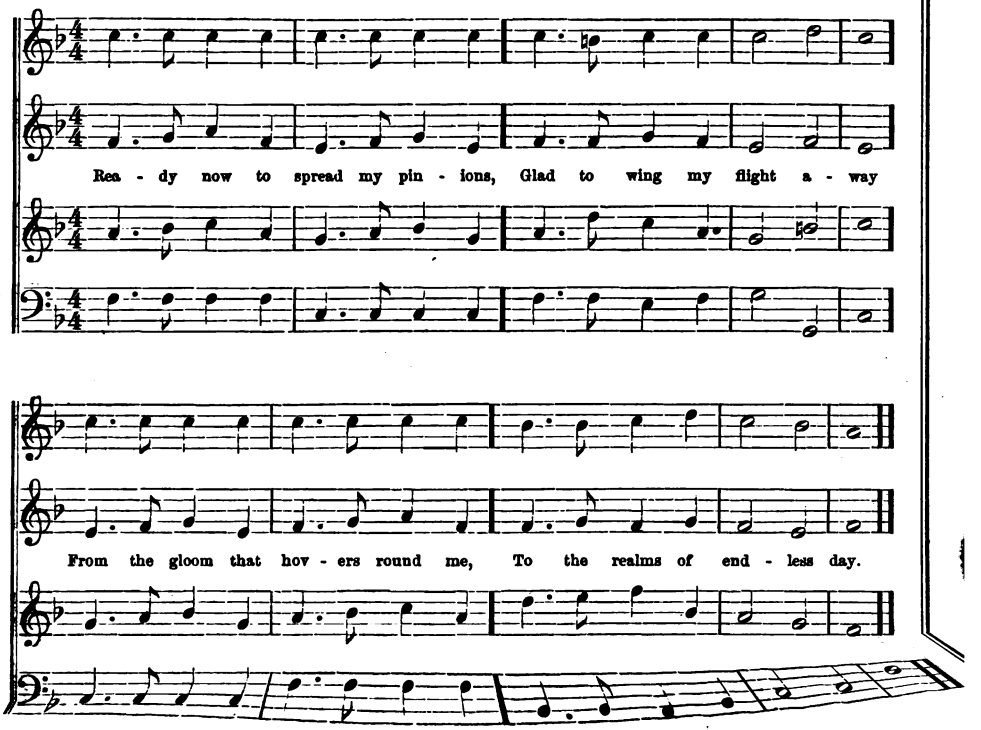

ALLEGRETTO.
FINE.
Bless - ed are the sons of God; They are bought with Je - sus' blood;
With them num - ber'd may we be, Now and through e - ter - ni - ty.
D. C.
They are ran - som'd from the grave; Life e - ter - nal they shall have.

CXXXVII. ROCK OF AGES. 7s. 6 l. Dr. Thos. Hastings.

DOLCE.
FINE.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
D. C.
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,

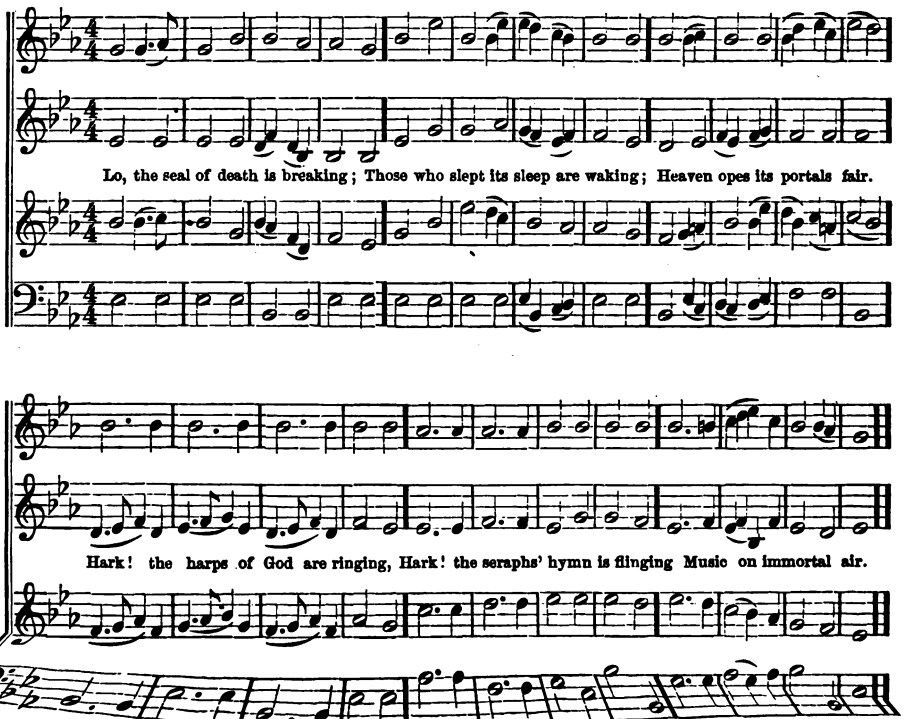
CXXXVIII. SPANISH HYMN. 7s. Double.

Watchman, tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are.
Trav'ler, o'er yon mountain's height, See that glory-beaming star!
Watchman, does its beauteous ray
Aught of hope or joy fore-tell? Trav'ler, yes; it brings the day, Promis'd day of Is-ra-el.

CXXXIX. BENEVENTO. 7s. Double. SAM'L WEBBE.

ANDANTINO.
While, with cease - less course, the sun, Hast - ed through the for - mer year,
Ma - ny souls their race have run, Ne - ver more to meet us here:

BENEVENTO. (Continued.)

CXL. GRACE. 7s.

DOLCE.
Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice.
I will guide you to your home; Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er come.

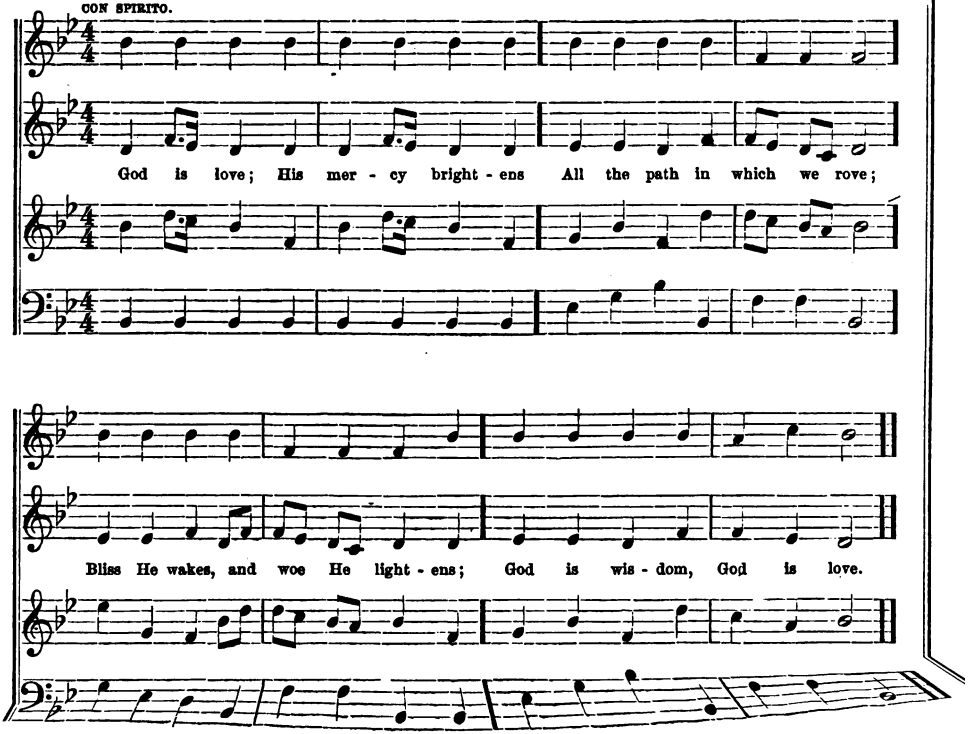
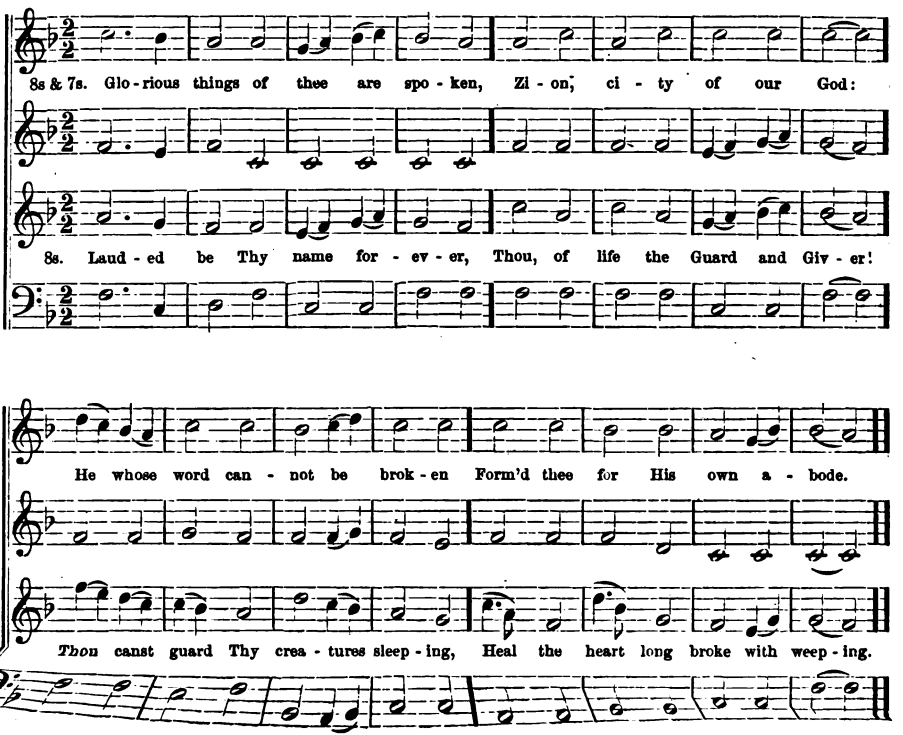
CXLI. LOVE. 8s & 7s.

CXLII. GOLDEN SHORE. 8s & 7s.

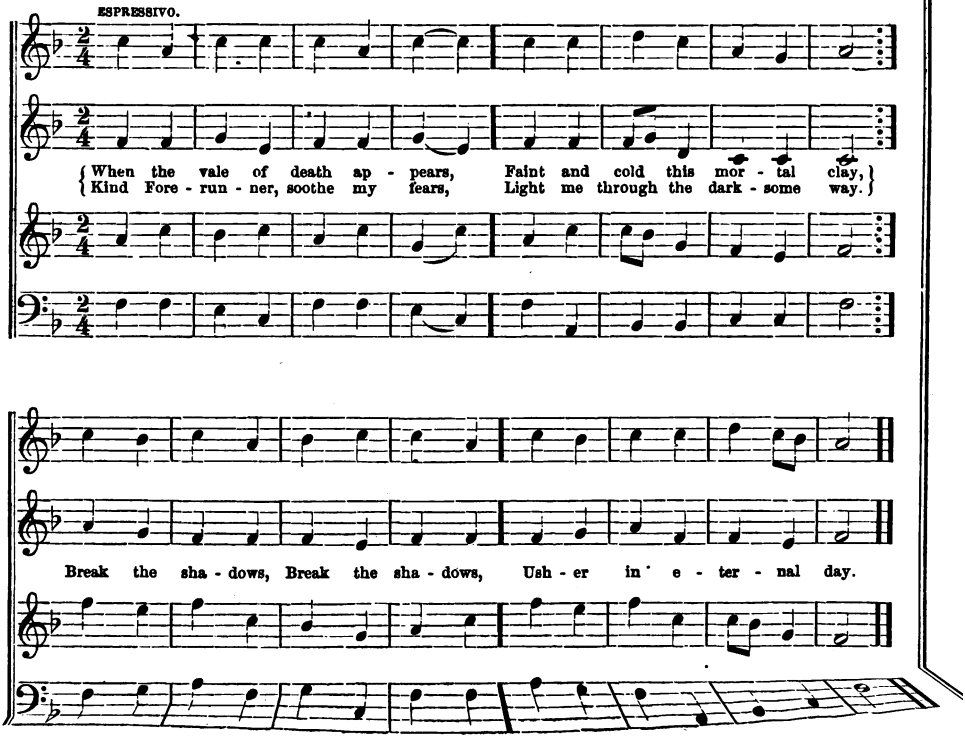
JEWISH AIR.

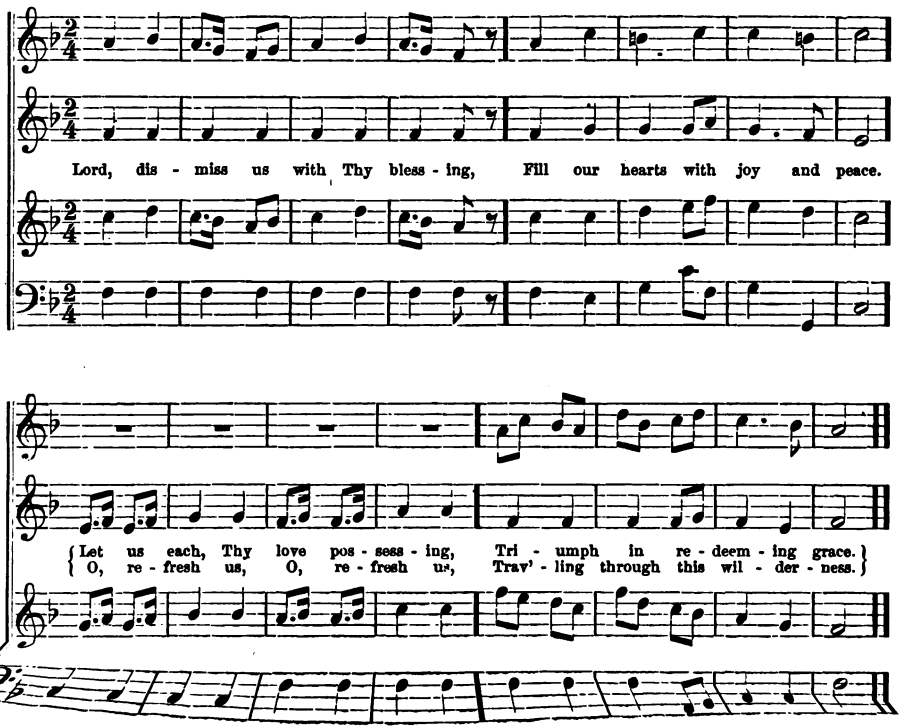

Lo, the seal of death is breaking; Those who slept its sleep are waking; Heaven opes its portals fair.
Hark! the harps of God are ringing, Hark! the seraphs' hymn is flinging Music on immortal air.

CXLIII. WILMOT. 8s & 7s.

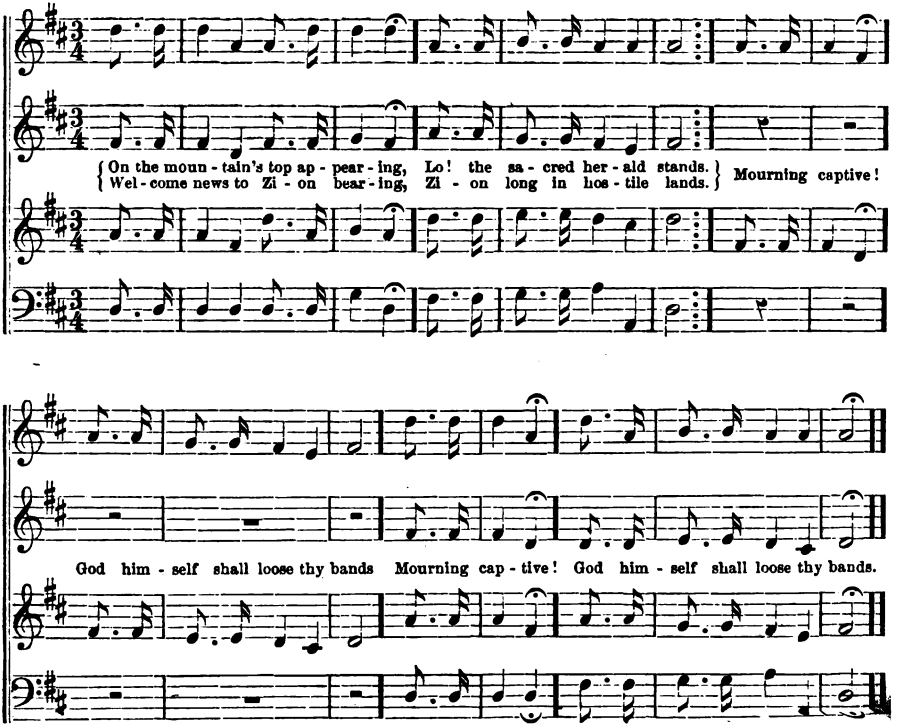
WEBER.

CON SPIRITO.

CXLIV. WORTHING. 8s & 7s. (Or 8s without the tie.) GERMAN.

8s & 7s. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God:
8s. Laud - ed be Thy name for - ev - er, Thou, of life the Guard and Giv - er!
He whose word can - not be brok - en Form'd thee for His own a - bode.
Thou canst guard Thy crea - tures sleep - ing, Heal the heart long broke with weep - ing.

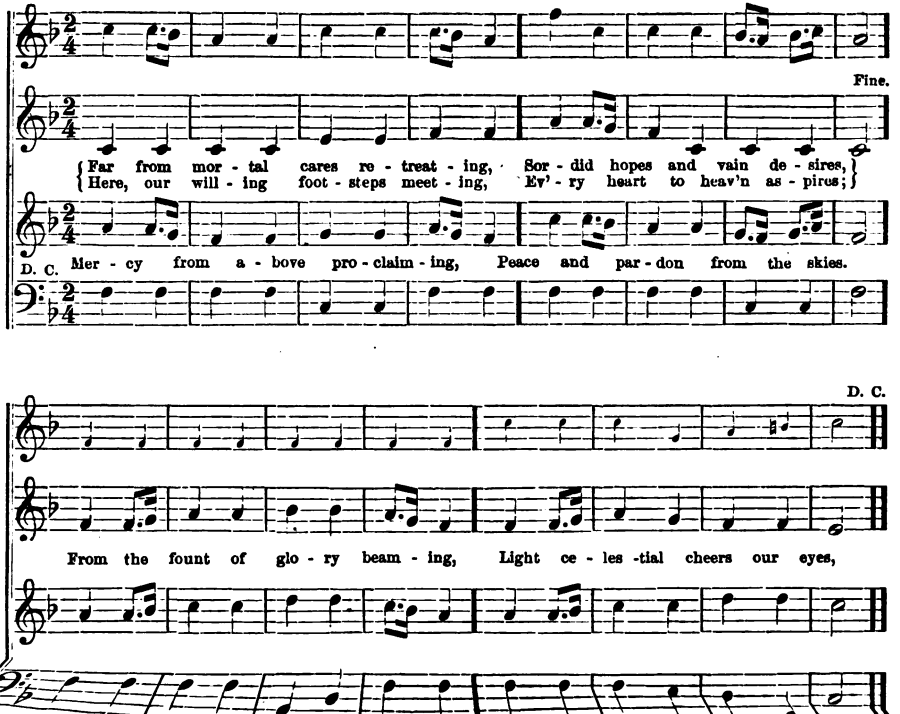
CXLV. VESPER HYMN. 8s, 7s & 4. RUSSIAN.

ESPRESSIVO.
When the vale of death ap - pears, Faint and cold this mor - tal clay,
Kind Fore - run - ner, soothe my fears, Light me through the dark - some way.
Break the sha - dows, Break the sha - dows, Ush - er in e - ter - nal day.

CXLVI. SICILY. 8s & 7s or 8s 7s & 4.

Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace.
Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace.
O, re - fresh us, O, re - fresh us, Trav' - ling through this wil - der - ness.

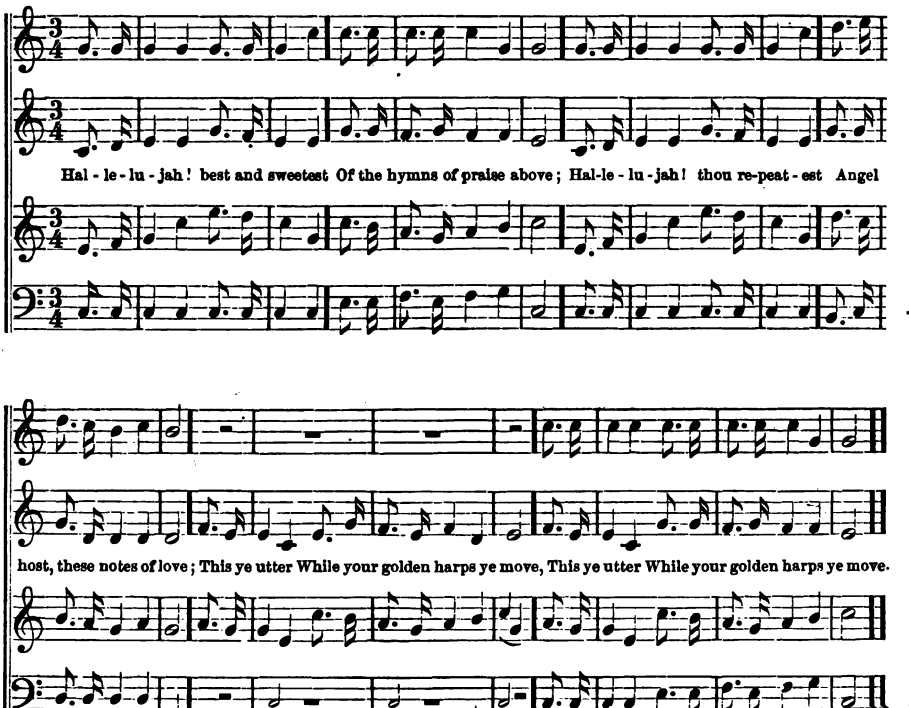
CXLVII. ZION. 8s 7s & 4.

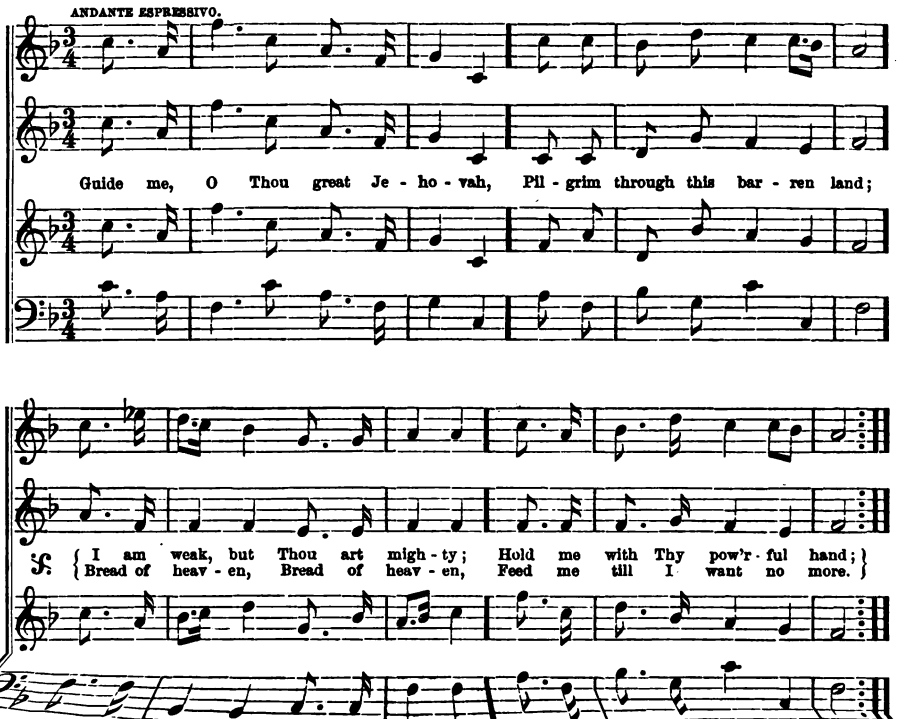
Dr. Thos. Hastings.

On the moun - tain's top ap - pear - ing, Lo! the sa - cred her - ald stands.
Wel - come news to Zi - on bear - ing, Zi - on long in hos - tile lands.
Mourning captive!
God him - self shall loose thy bands Mourning cap - tive! God him - self shall loose thy bands.

CXLVIII. GREENVILLE. 8s & 7s or 8s 7s & 4.

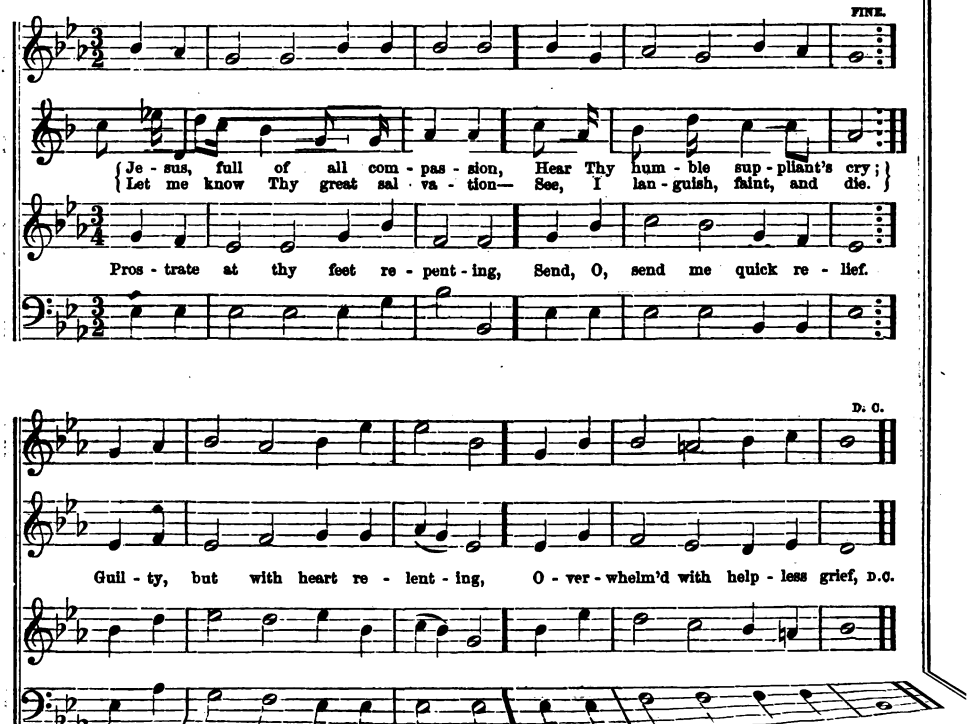
J. J. Rousseau. 1712—1778.

Fine.
Far from mor - tal cares re - treat - ing, Sor - did hopes and vain de - sires,
Here, our will - ing foot - steps meet - ing, Ev' - ry heart to heav'n as - pires;
D. C. Mer - cy from a - bove pro - claim - ing, Peace and par - don from the skies.
D. C.
From the fount of glo - ry beam - ing, Light ce - les - tial cheers our eyes,

CXLIX. HALLELUJAH. 8s 7s & 4.

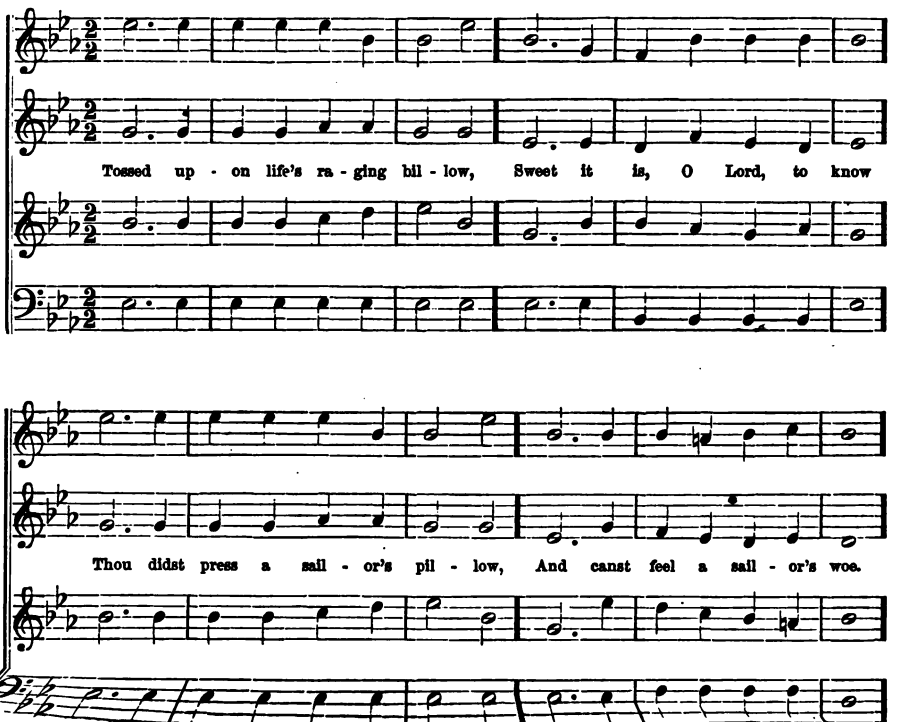
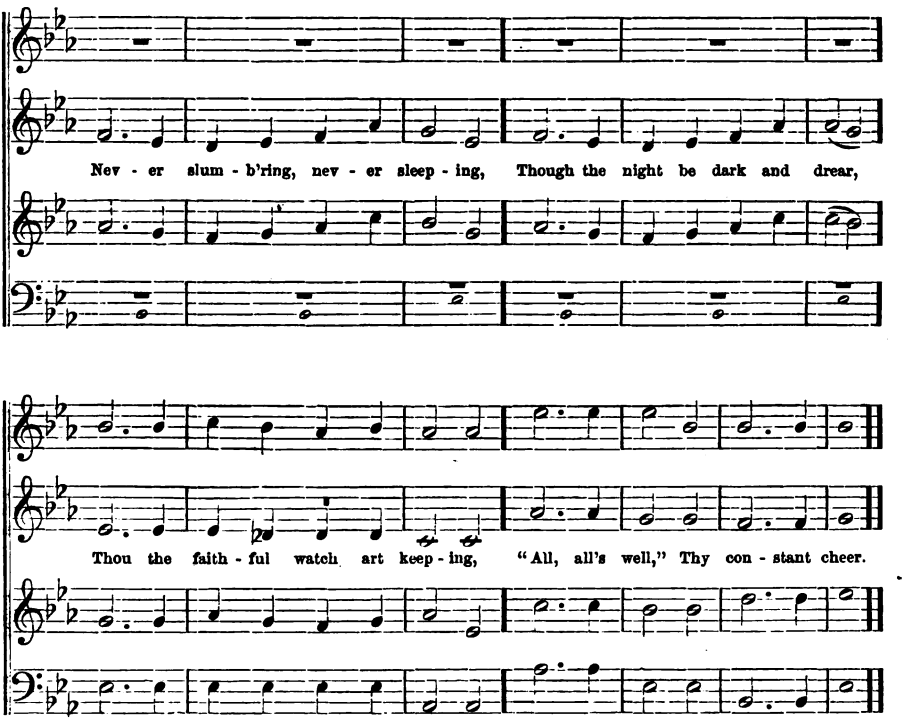

Hal - le - lu - jah! best and sweetest Of the hymns of praise above; Hal-le - lu - jah! thou re-peat - est Angel
host, these notes of love; This ye utter While your golden harps ye move, This ye utter While your golden harps ye move.

CL. TAMWORTH. 8s, 7s & 4. LOCKHART.

ANDANTE ESPRESSIVO.
Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this bar - ren land;
I am weak, but Thou art migh - ty; Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand;
Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.

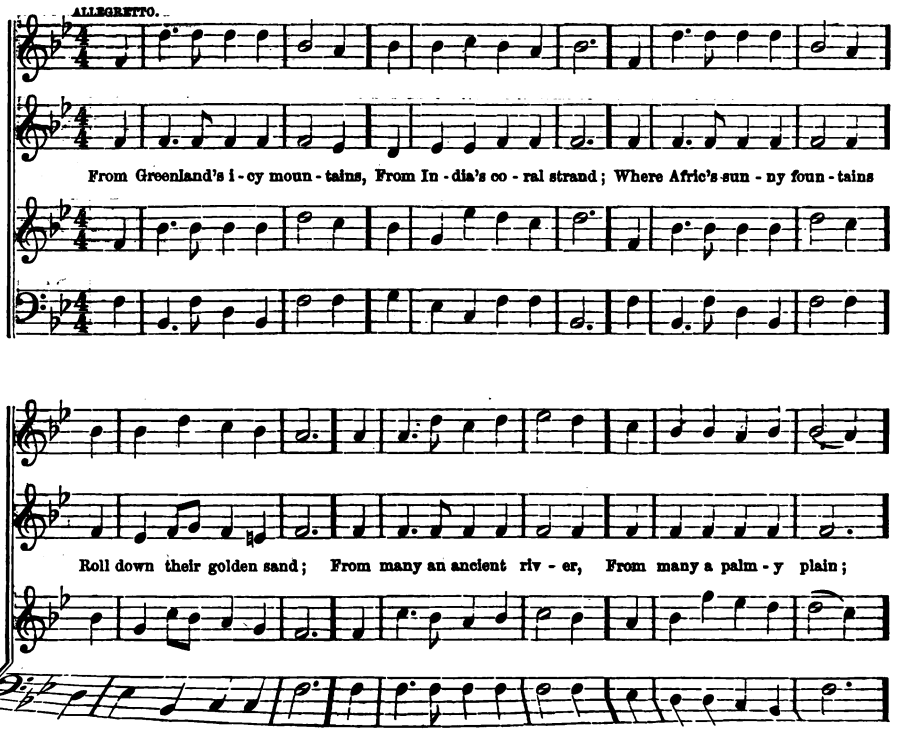
CLI. NETTLETON. 8s & 7s. Double.


FINE.
{Je - sus, full of all com - pas - sion, Hear Thy hum - ble sup - pliant's cry;}
{Let me know Thy great sal - va - tion— See, I lan - guish, faint, and die.}
Pros - trate at thy feet re - pent - ing, Send, O, send me quick re - lief.
D. C.
Guil - ty, but with heart re - lent - ing, O - ver - whelm'd with help - less grief, D.C.

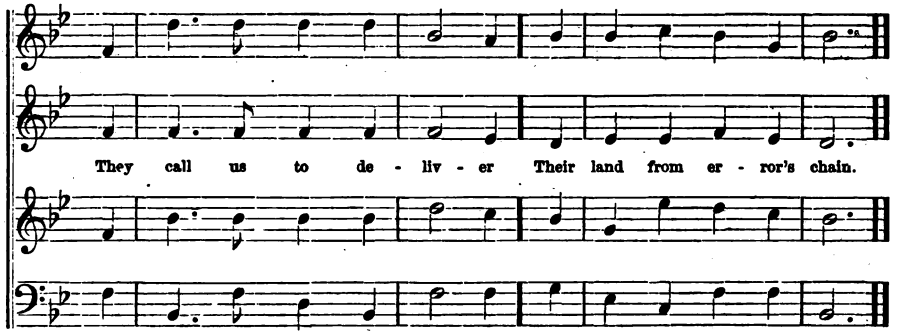
CLII. PILGRIM. 8s & 7s. Double.

GEO. KINGSLEY.

PILGRIM. (Continued.)

Nev - er slum - b'ring, nev - er sleep - ing, Though the night be dark and drear,
Thou the faith - ful watch art keep - ing, "All, all's well," Thy con - stant cheer.

CLIII. ASTORIA. 7s & 6s. Double.

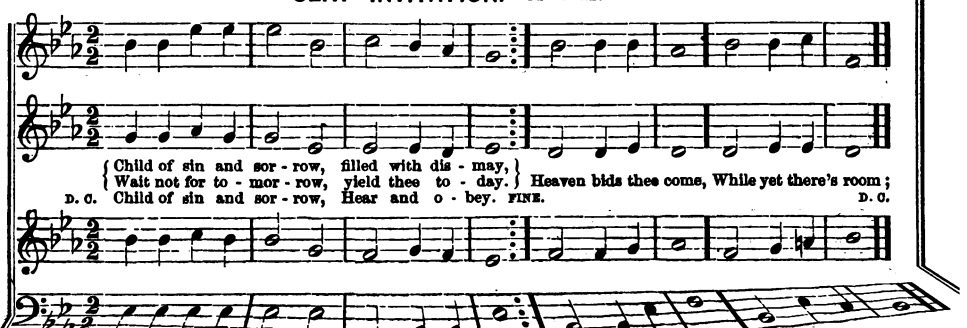
B. F. Baker.

ALLEGRETTO.
From Greenland's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's co - ral strand; Where Afric's sun - ny foun - tains
Roll down their golden sand; From many an ancient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain;

ASTORIA. (Continued.)

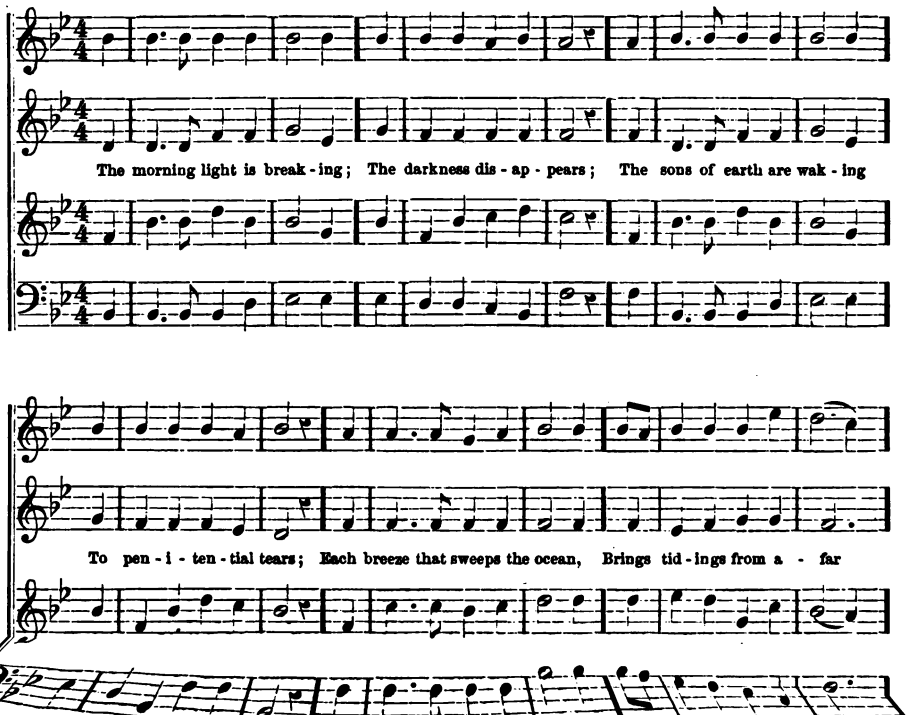


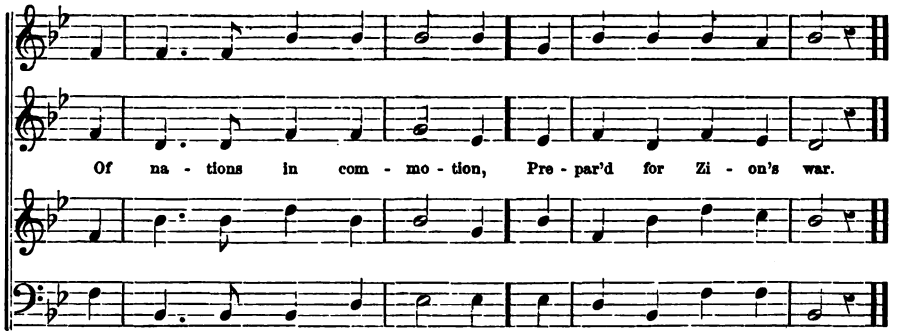
CLIV. INVITATION. 6s & 4s.

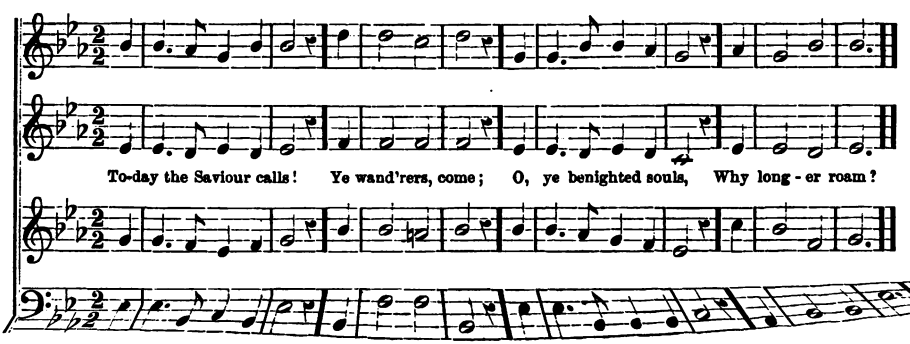
S. HUBBARD.


{Child of sin and sor - row, filled with dis - may,
{Wait not for to - mor - row, yield thee to - day.} Heaven bids thee come, While yet there's room;
D. C. Child of sin and sor - row, Hear and o - bey. FINE.
D. C.

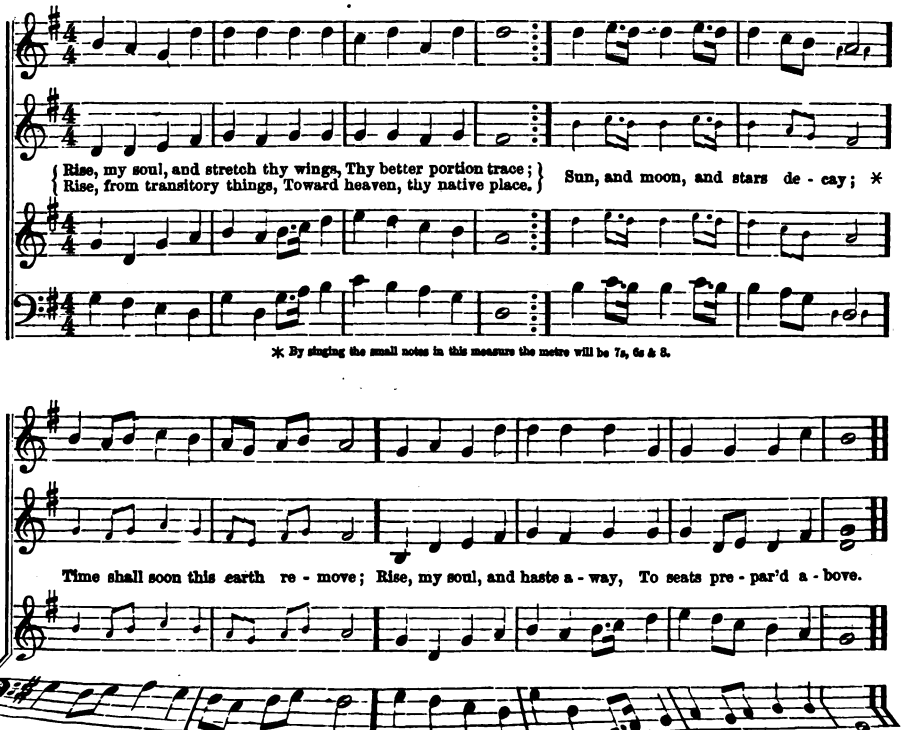
CLV. WEBB. 7s & 6s.

GEO. JAMES WEBB.

The morning light is break - ing; The darkness dis - ap - pears; The sons of earth are wak - ing
To pen - i - ten - tial tears; Each breeze that sweeps the ocean, Brings tid - ings from a - far

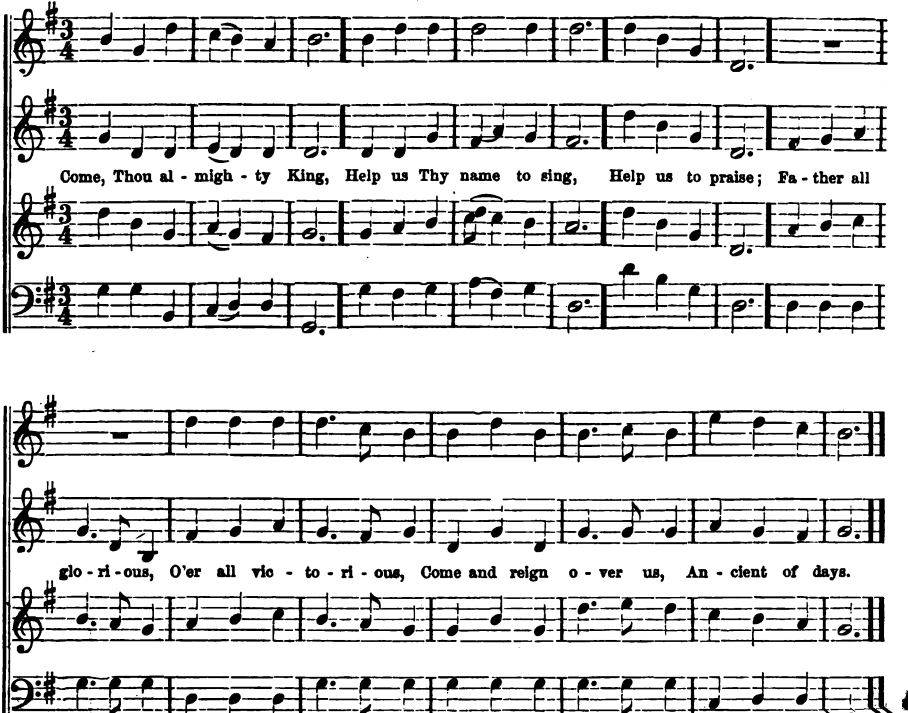
WEBB. (Continued.)

CLVI. TO-DAY. 6s & 4s.

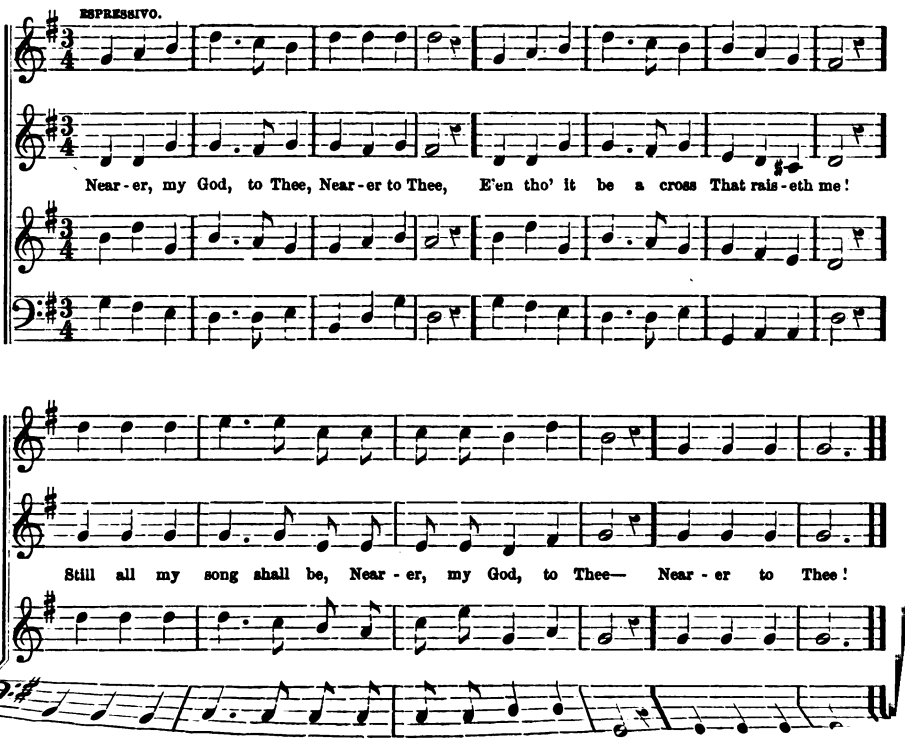


CLVII. AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s.

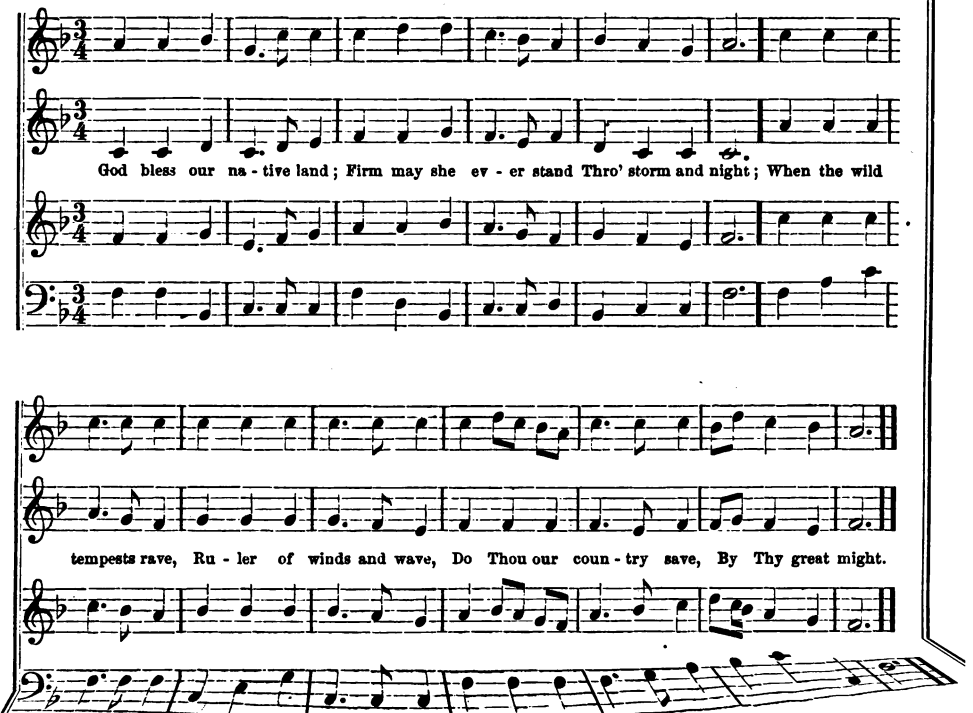
Dr. Nares.

Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy better portion trace;
Rise, from transitory things, Toward heaven, thy native place.
Sun, and moon, and stars de - cay; *
* By singing the small notes in this measure the metre will be 7s, 6s & 8.
Time shall soon this earth re - move; Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, To seats pre - par'd a - bove.

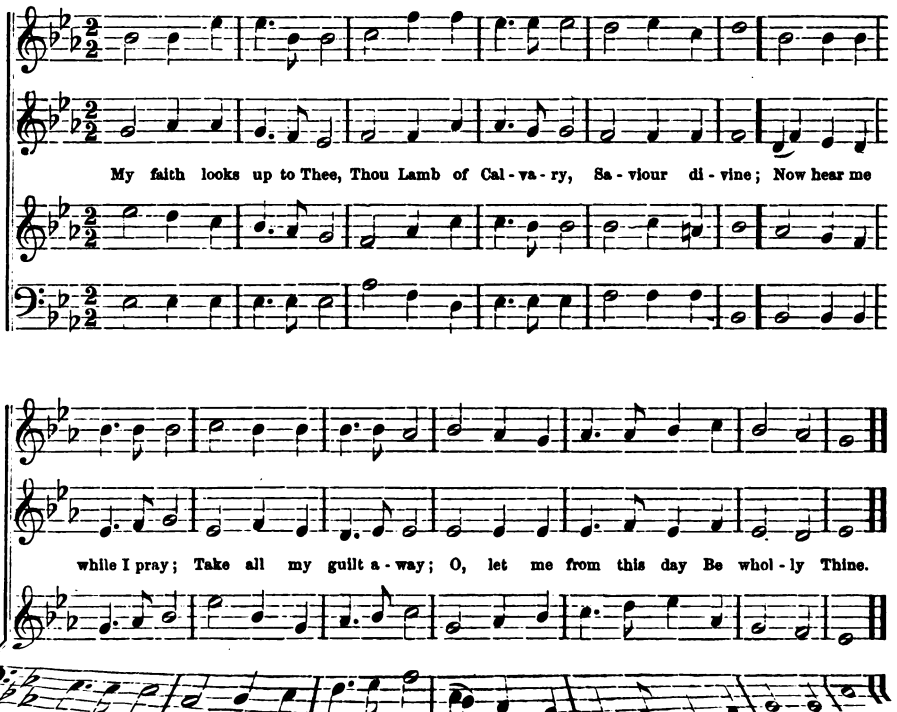
CLVIII. ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

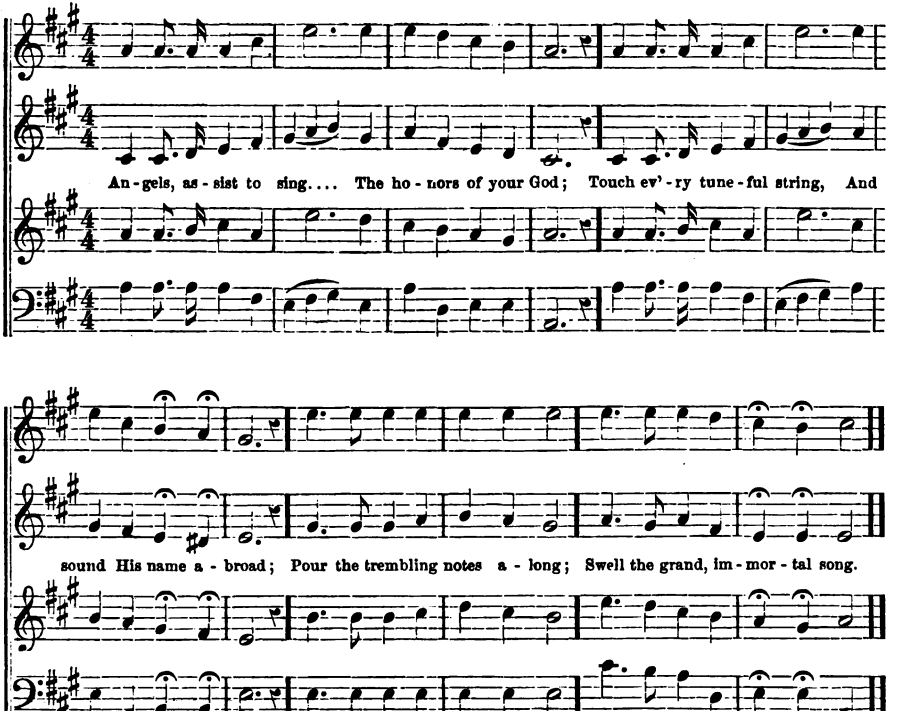
FELICE GIARDINI.
1716—1796.

Come, Thou al - migh - ty King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Fa - ther all
glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.

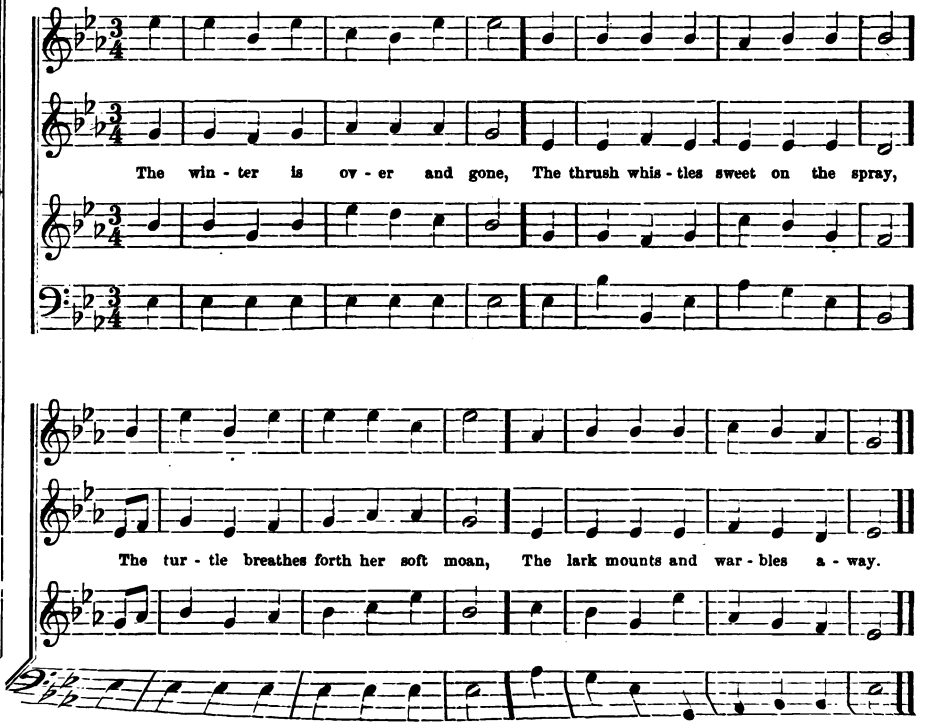
CLIX. ELIOT. 6s & 4s.

ESPRESSIVO.
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee, E'en tho' it be a cross That rais - eth me!
Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee— Near - er to Thee!

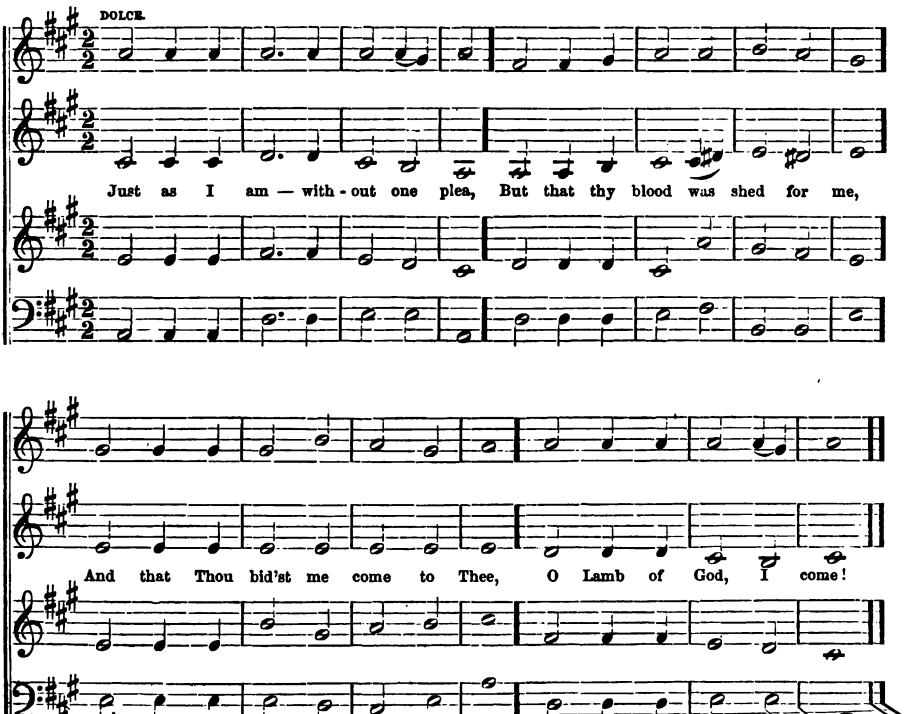
CLX. AMERICA. 6s & 4s.

ENGLISH.

God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she ev - er stand Thro' storm and night; When the wild
tempests rave, Ru - ler of winds and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save, By Thy great might.

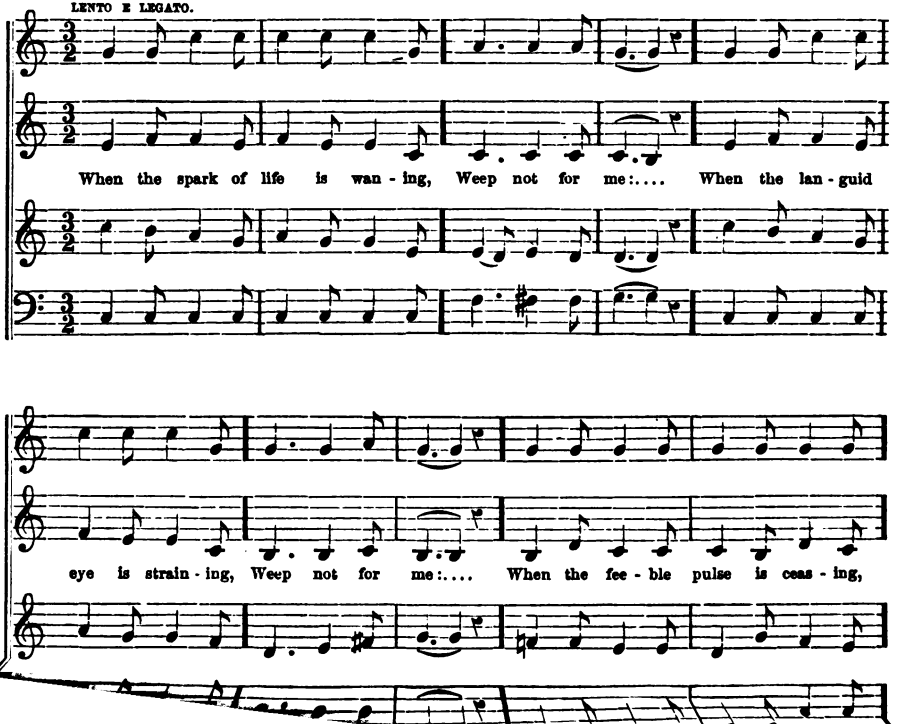
CLXI. FAITH. 6s & 4s.

My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sa - viour di - vine; Now hear me
while I pray; Take all my guilt a - way; O, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.

CLXII. DEARBORN. 6s & 7s. (PECULIAR.) B. F. BAKER.

An - gels, as - sist to sing.... The ho - nors of your God; Touch ev'-ry tune - ful string, And
sound His name a - broad; Pour the trembling notes a - long; Swell the grand, im - mor - tal song.

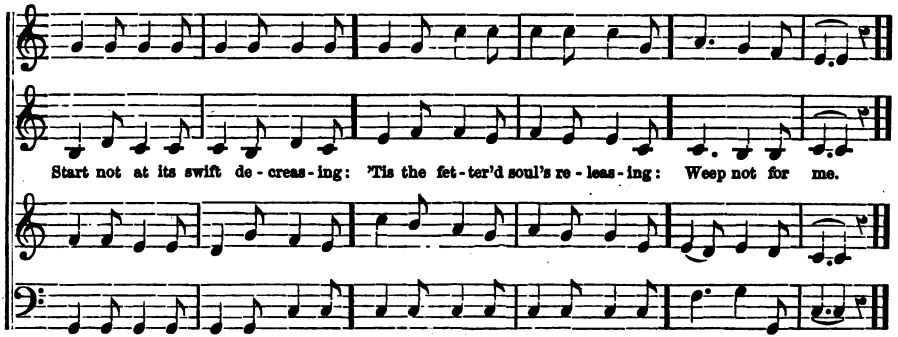
CLXIII. SPRING. 8s.

The win - ter is ov - er and gone, The thrush whis - tles sweet on the spray,
The tur - tle breathes forth her soft moan, The lark mounts and war - bles a - way.

CLXIV. JUST AS I AM. 8s & 6s.

CLXV. PRESTON. 8s & 4s.

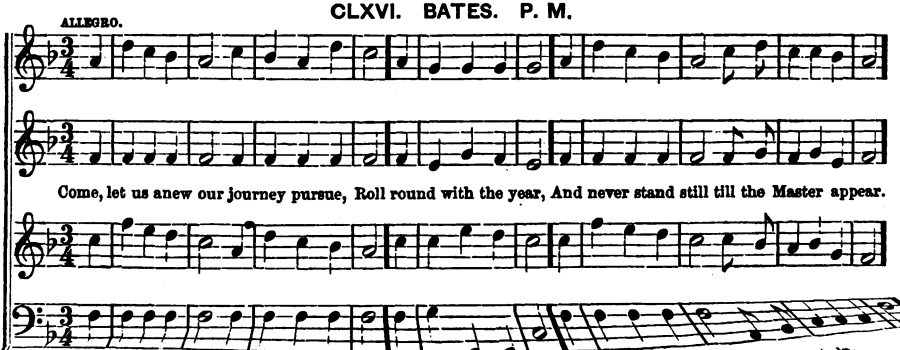
B. F. Baker.

LENTO E LEGATO.

When the spark of life is wan - ing, Weep not for me:.... When the lan - guid
eye is strain - ing, Weep not for me:.... When the fee - ble pulse is ceas - ing,

PRESTON. (Continued.)

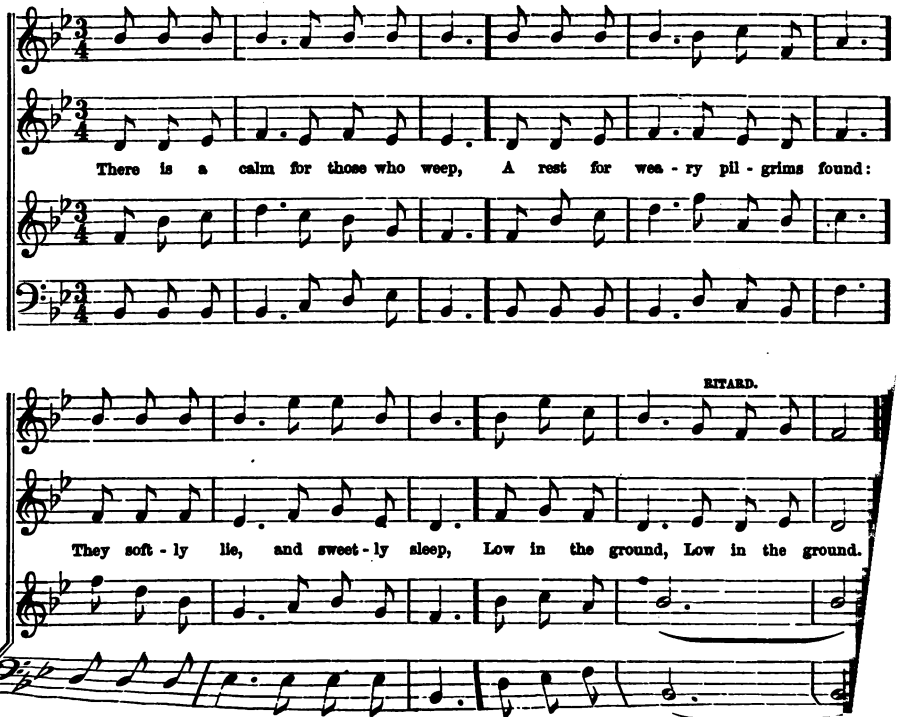


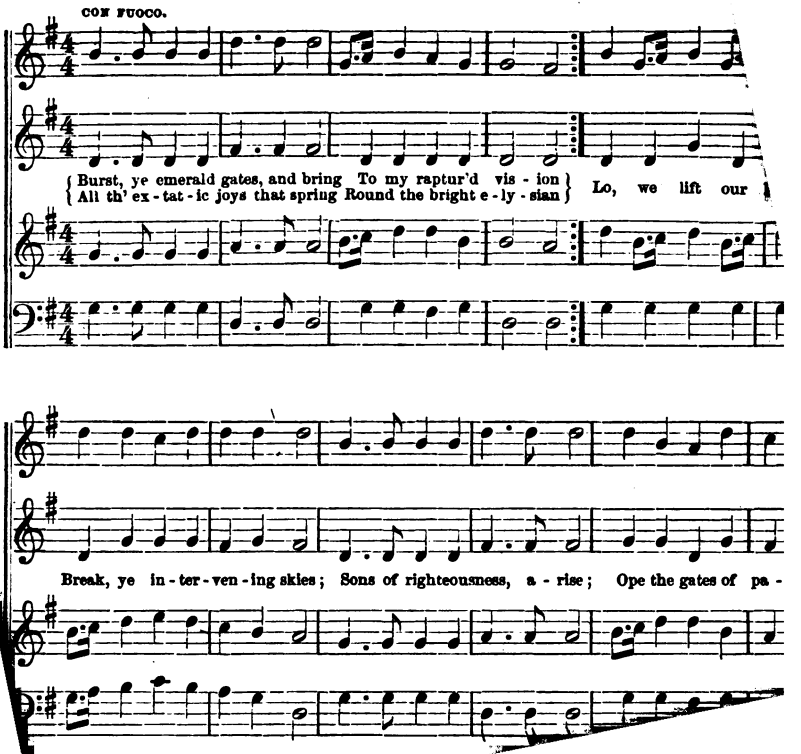
CLXVI. BATES. P. M.



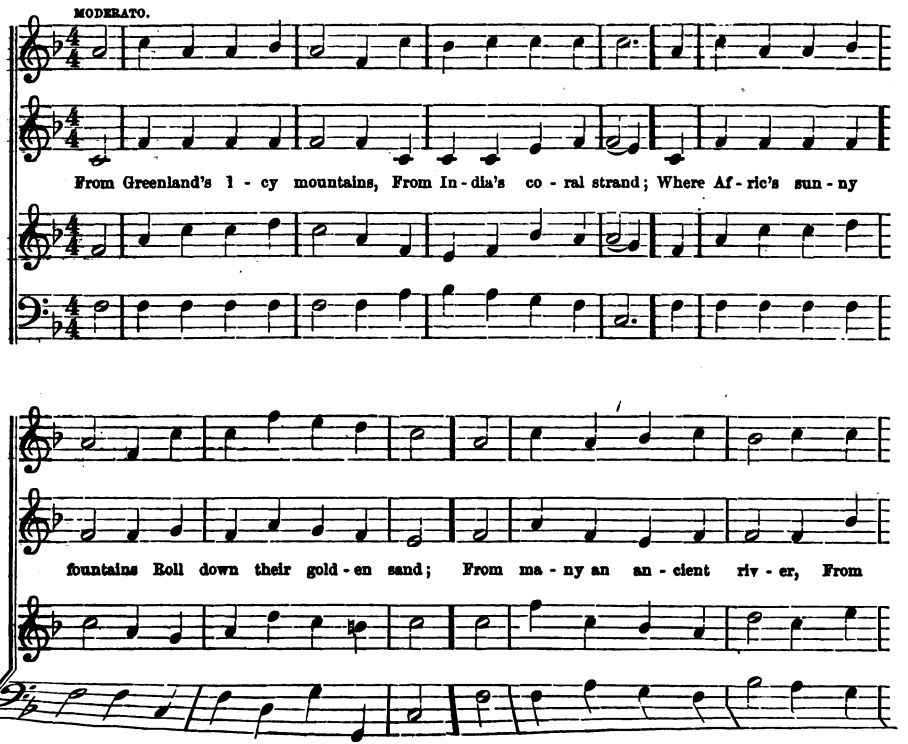
☞ *In performing this tune to different verses* it will be necessary in some cases to apply two syllables to the first note of each strain.

CLXVII. TRANQUILLITY. 8s & 4s.

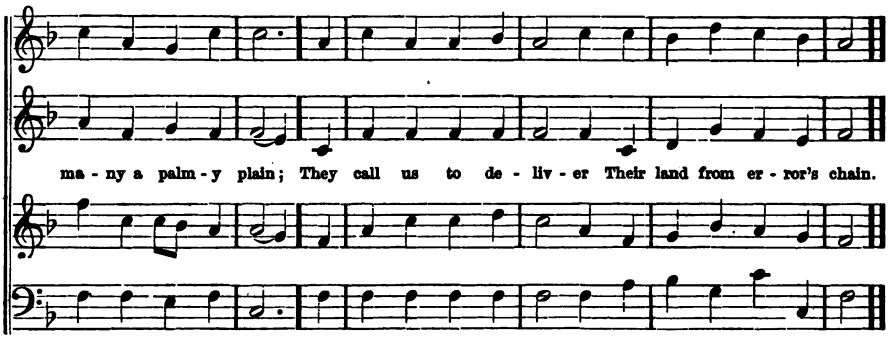
D. B. TENNEY.

There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea - ry pil - grims found:
RITARD.
They soft - ly lie, and sweet - ly sleep, Low in the ground, Low in the ground.

CLXVIII. MERDIN. 7s, 6s & 7s.

CON FUOCO.
Burst, ye emerald gates, and bring To my raptur'd vis - ion
All th' ex - tat - ic joys that spring Round the bright e - ly - sian
Lo, we lift our
Break, ye in - ter - ven - ing skies; Sons of righteousness, a - rise; Ope the gates of pa -

CLXIX. MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s.

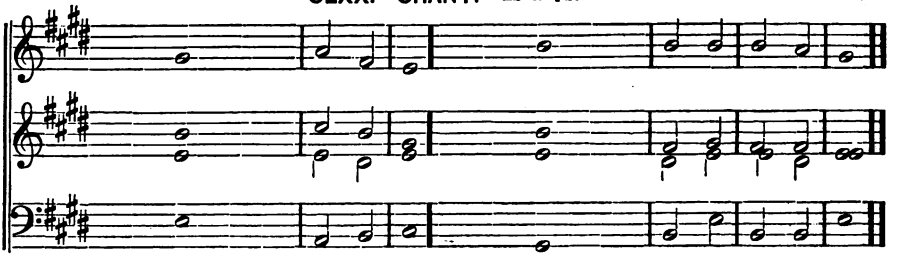
Dr. L. Mason.

MODERATO.
From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's co - ral strand; Where Af - ric's sun - ny
fountains Roll down their gold - en sand; From ma - ny an an - cient riv - er, From

MISSIONARY HYMN. (Continued.)



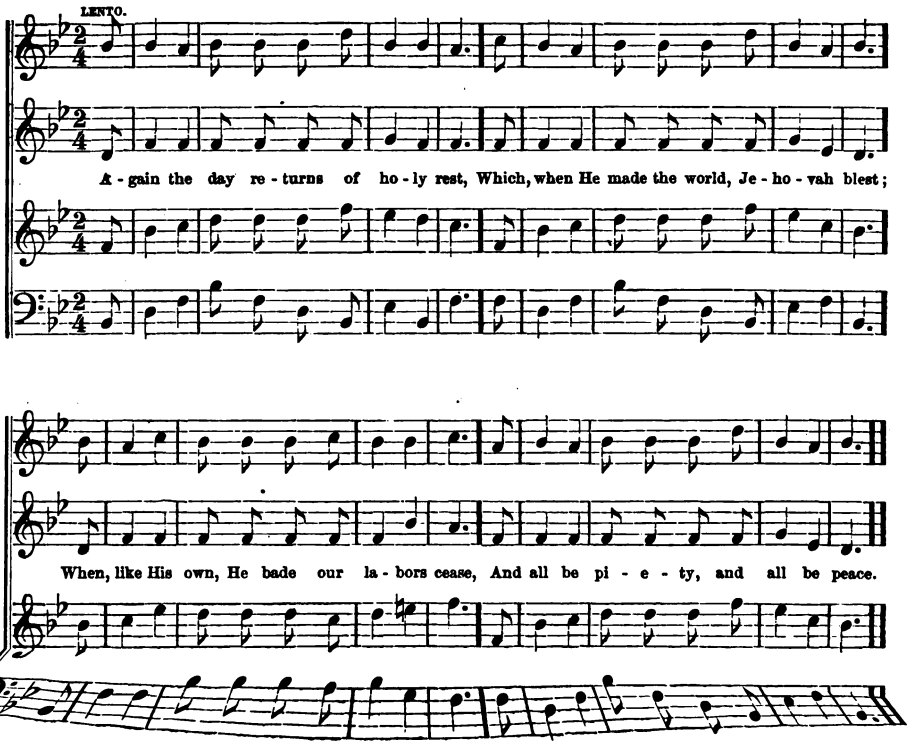
CLXX. CHANT. 4s & 7s.

HAYES.



1 { I trust the Lord; Upon His word / *I rest my / soul's well* / being: } { My walk with Thee, / Lord, here must be By / faith, and / not by / seeing. }

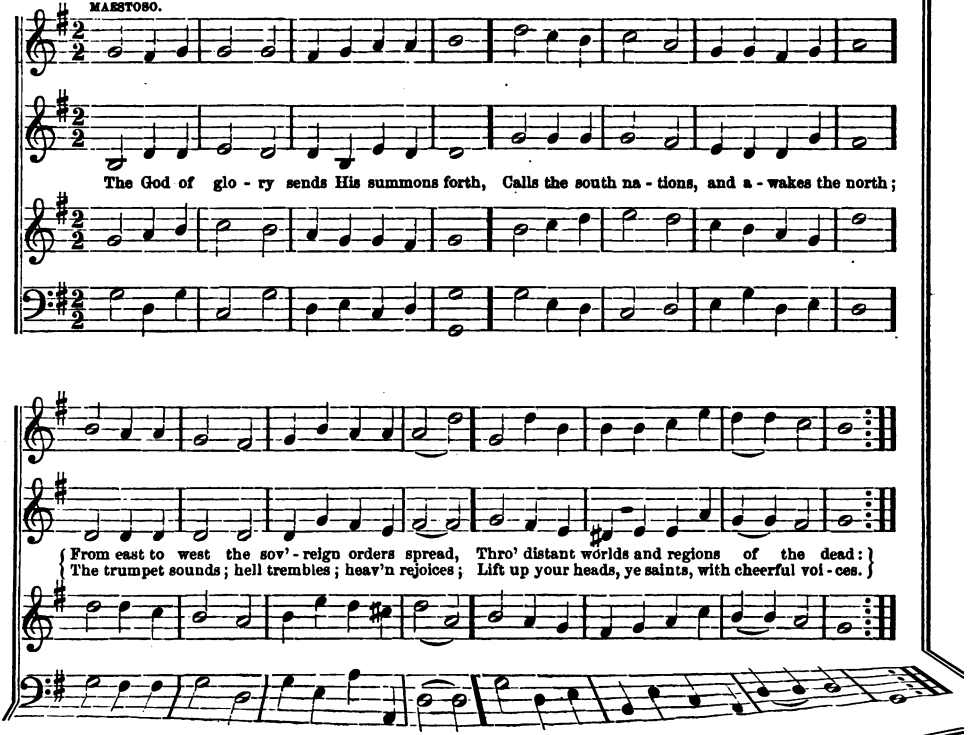
2 { *The only scheme* Man to redeem / *From death,* / *sin's fearful* / wages, } { Would lie concealed, / But as revealed In / these, Thy / sacred / pages.

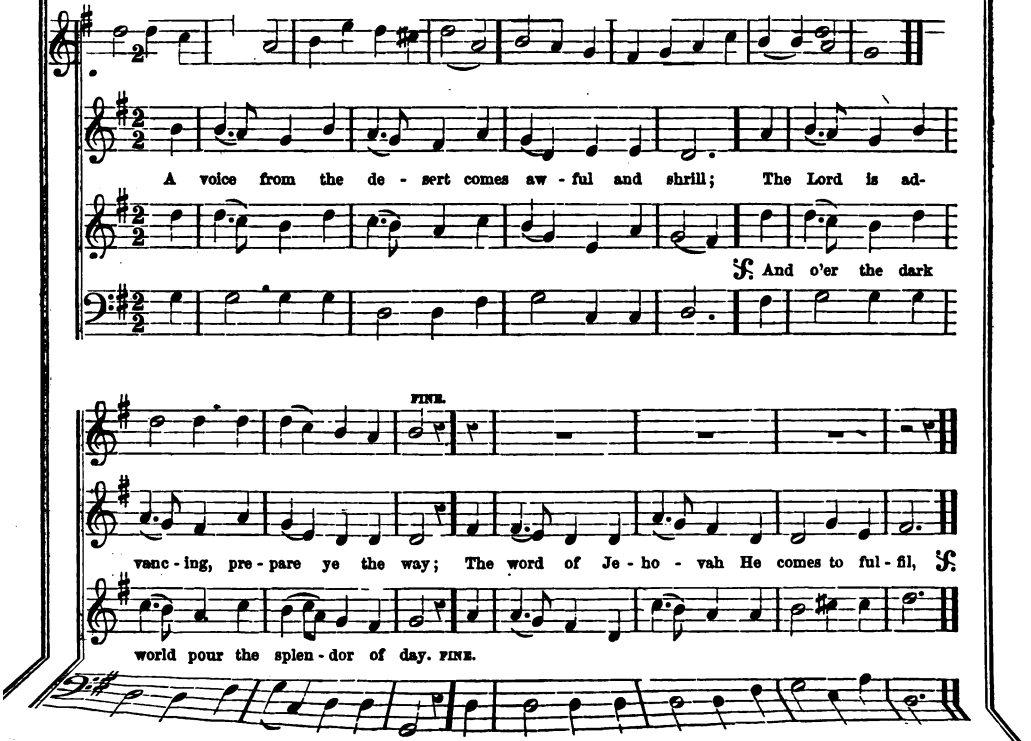
CLXXI. SAVANNAH. 10s. PLEYEL.

LENTO.
A - gain the day re - turns of ho - ly rest, Which, when He made the world, Je - ho - vah blest;
When, like His own, He bade our la - bors cease, And all be pi - e - ty, and all be peace.

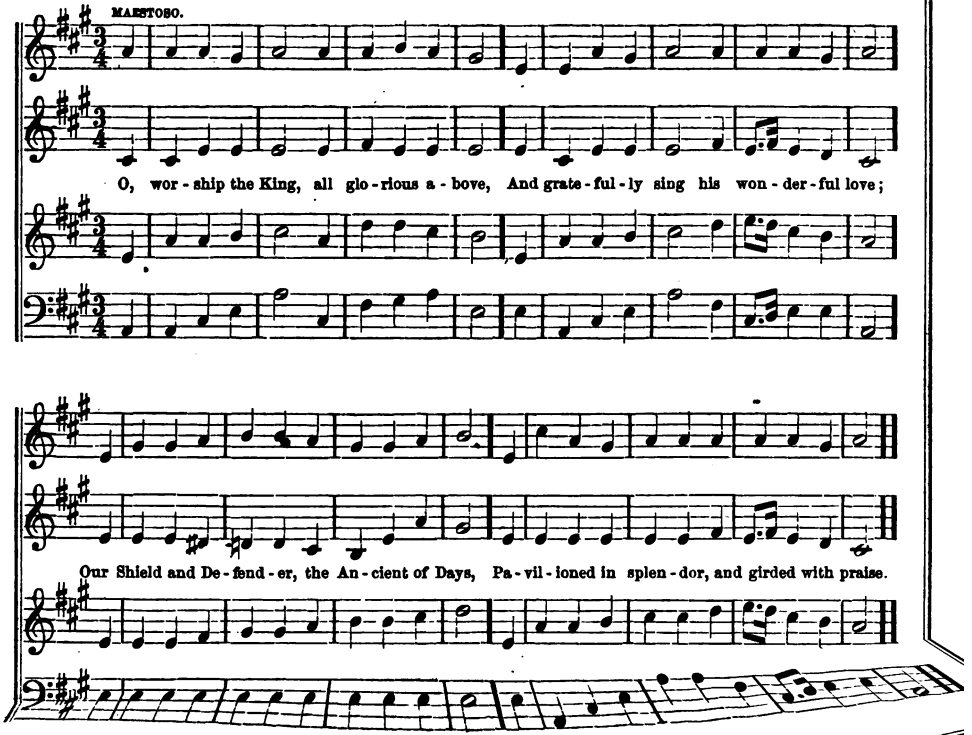
CLXXII. MONTAGUE. 10s or 10s & 11s.

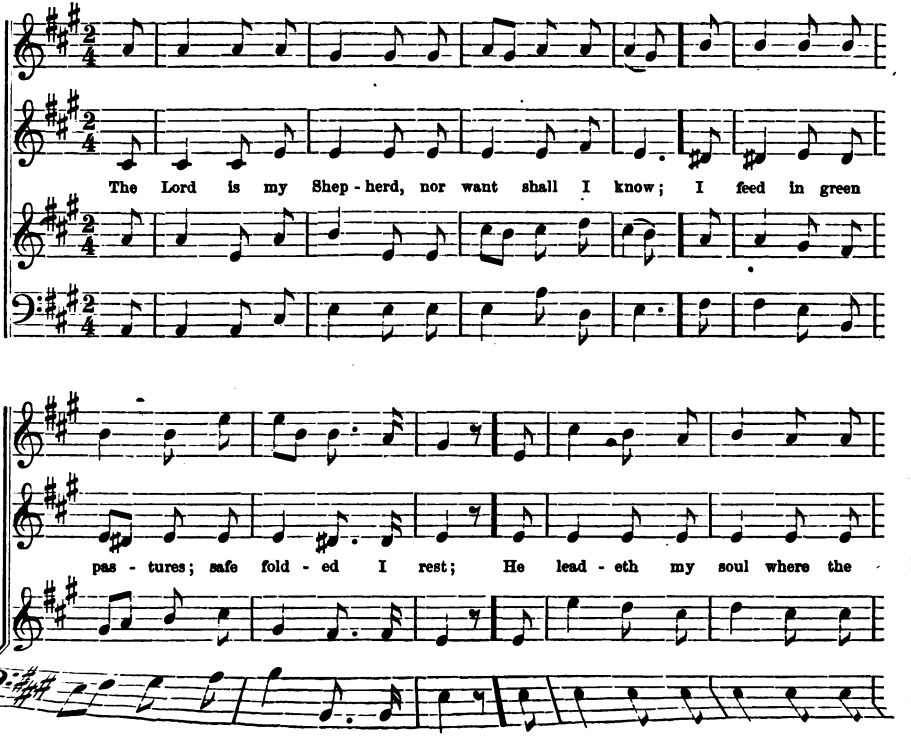
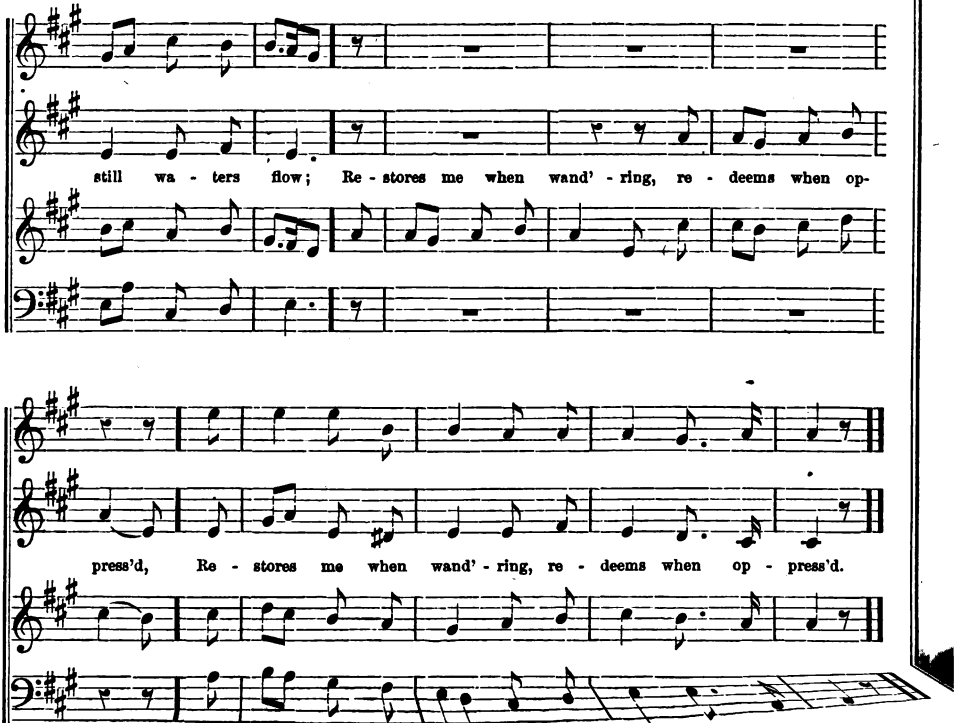
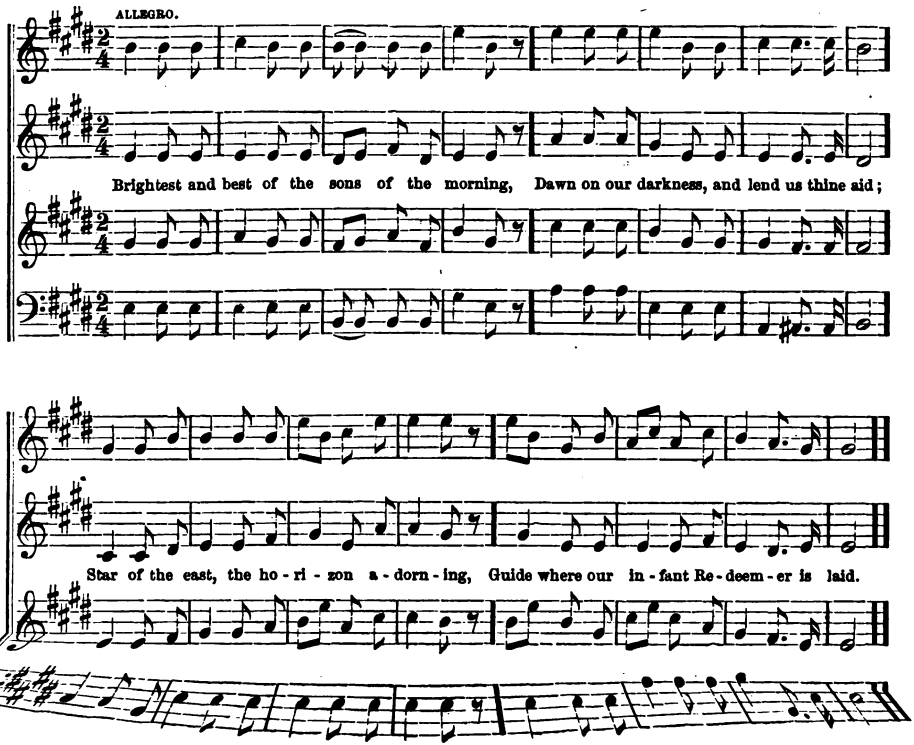
From the Psalms of Marot and Beza, 1560.

MAESTOSO.

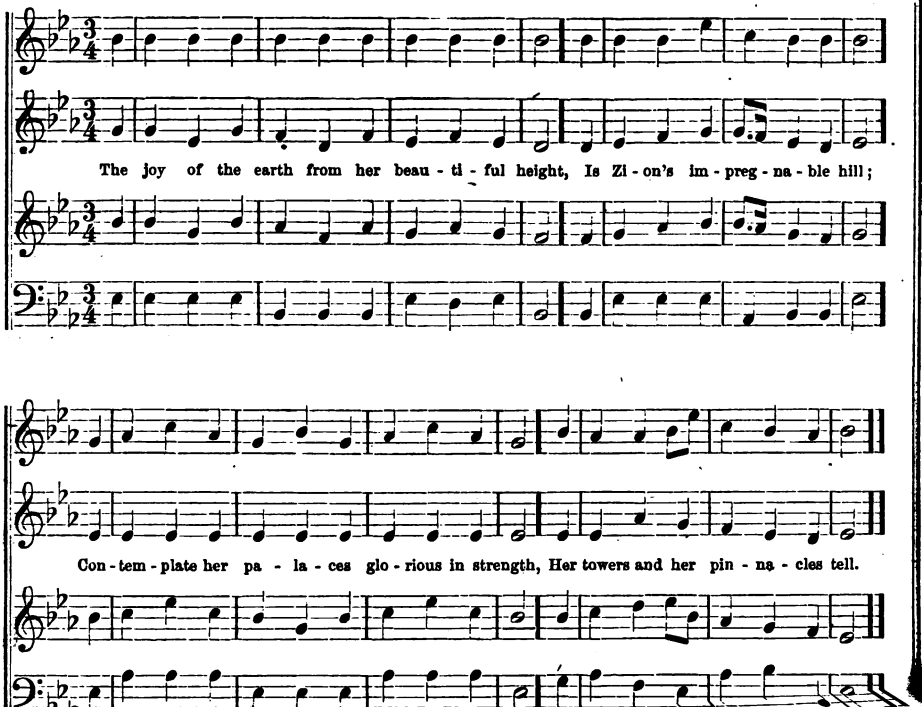

The God of glo - ry sends His summons forth, Calls the south na - tions, and a - wakes the north;
From east to west the sov' - reign orders spread, Thro' distant worlds and regions of the dead:
The trumpet sounds; hell trembles; heav'n rejoices; Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voi - ces.

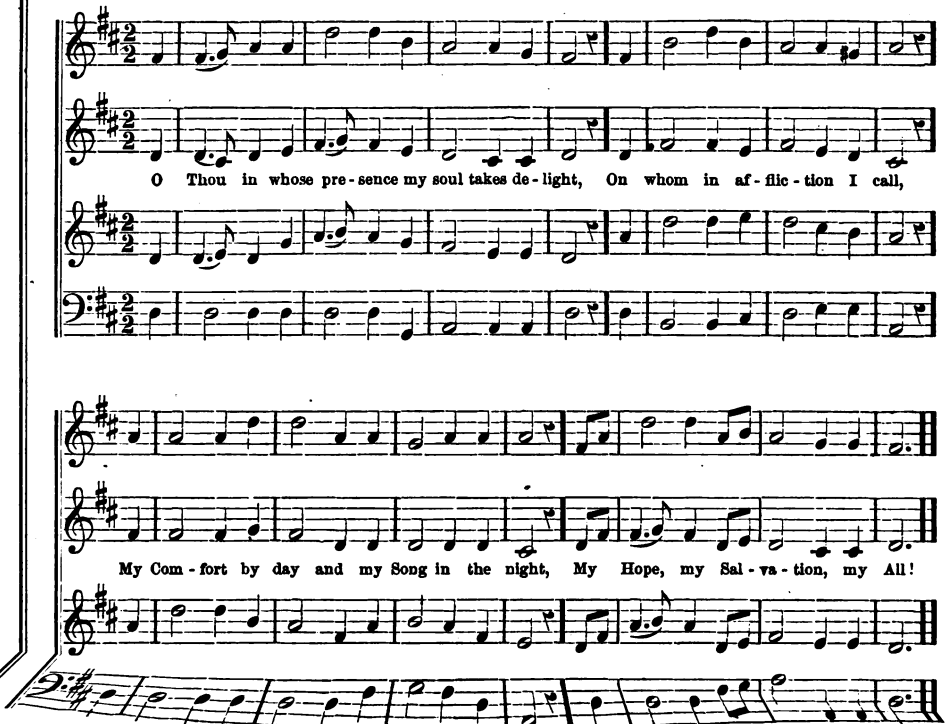
CLXXIII. HINTON. 11s. GERMAN.

A voice from the de - sert comes aw - ful and shrill; The Lord is ad-
And o'er the dark
FINE.
vanc - ing, pre - pare ye the way; The word of Je - ho - vah He comes to ful - fil,
world pour the splen - dor of day. FINE.

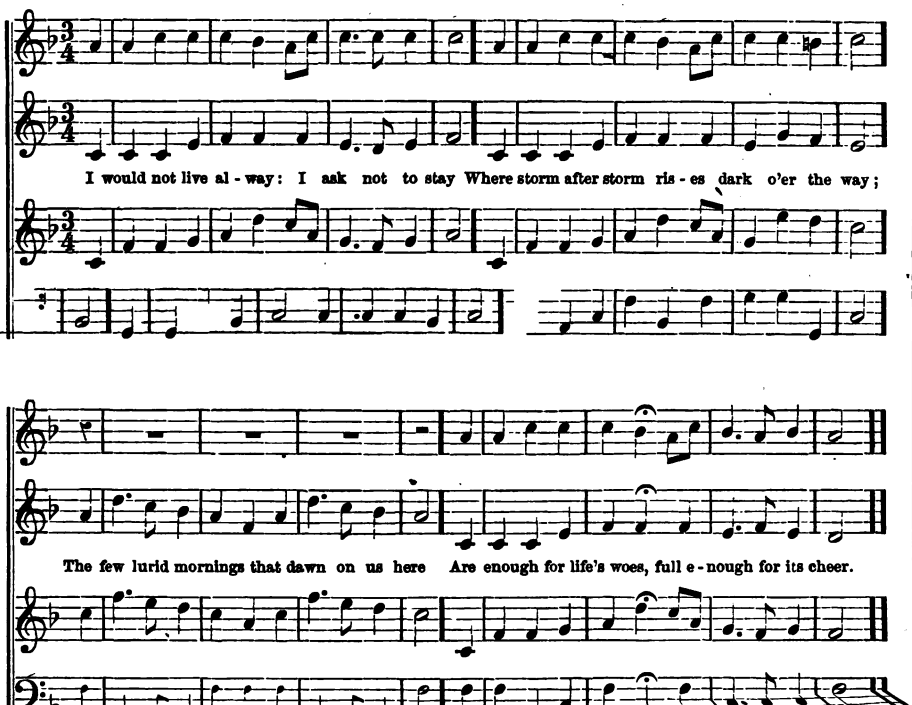
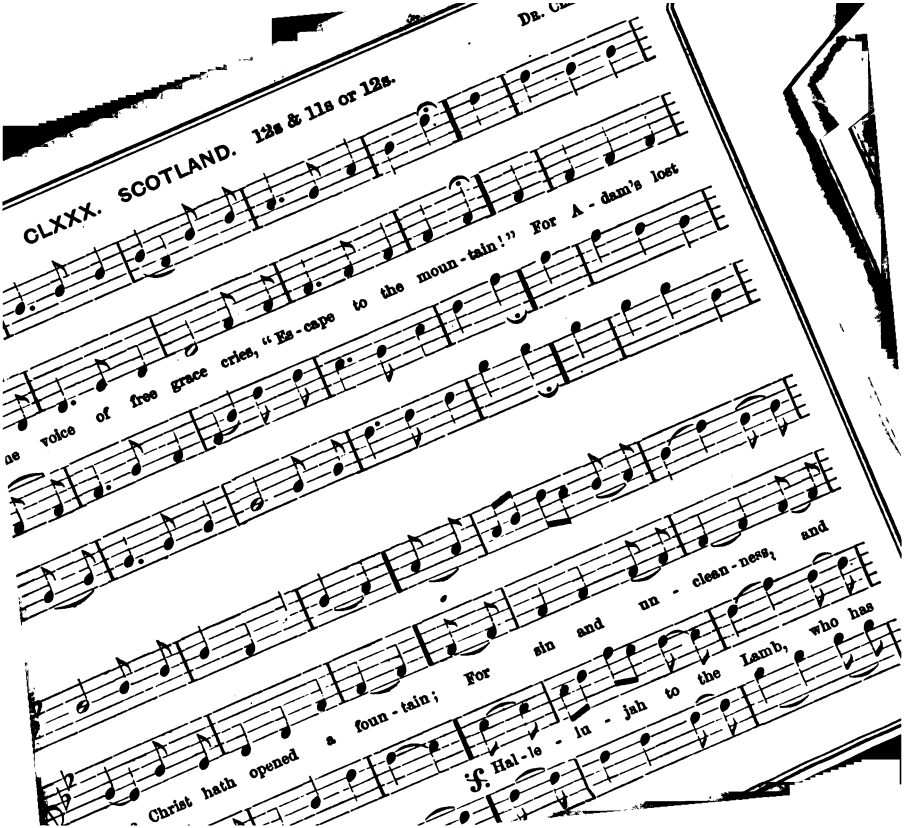
CLXXIV. LYONS. 10s & 11s or 5s & 6s. HAYDN.

MAESTOSO.
O, wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly sing his won - der - ful love;
Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and girded with praise.

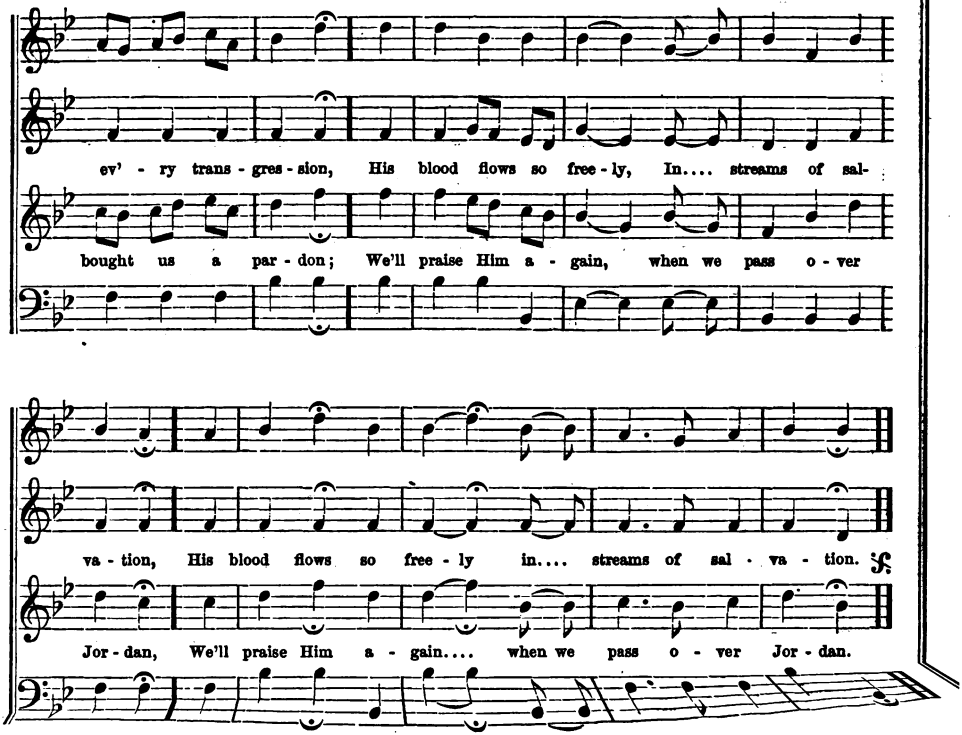
CLXXV. PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. (Continued.)

CLXXVI. FRANKLAND. 11s & 10s.

ALLEGRO.
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.

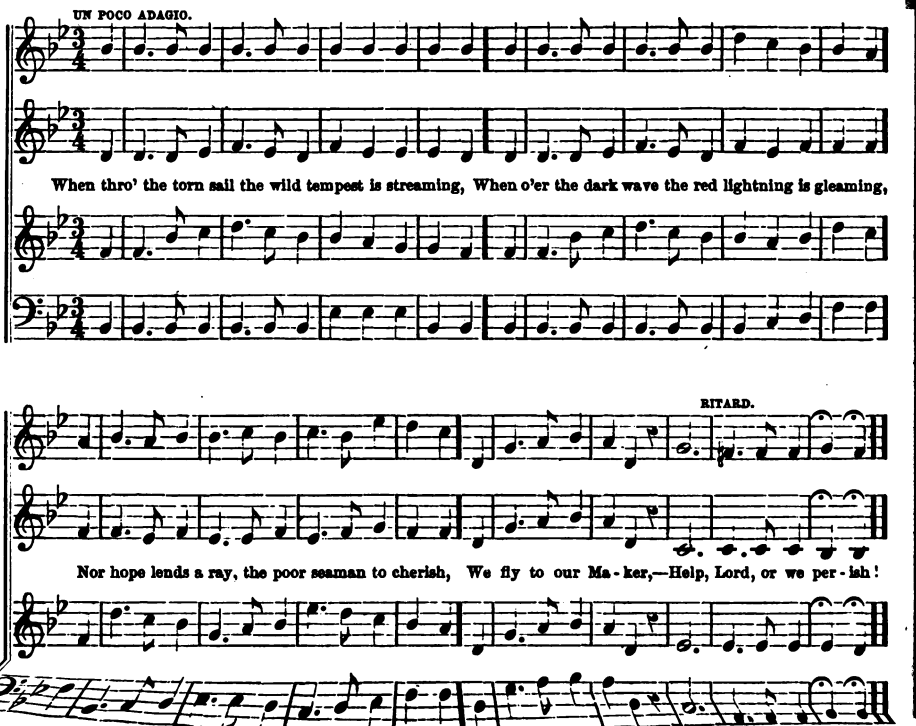
CLXXVII. WAREHAM. 11s & 8s.

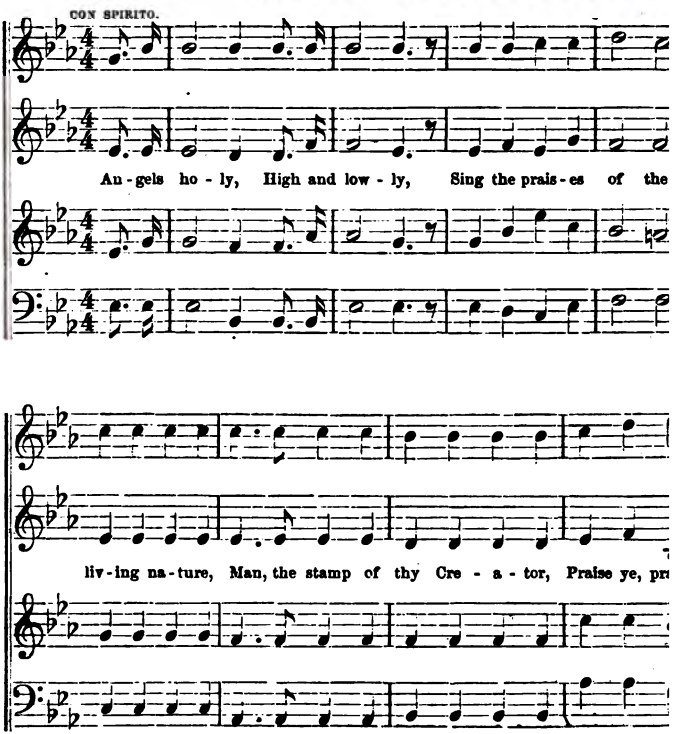
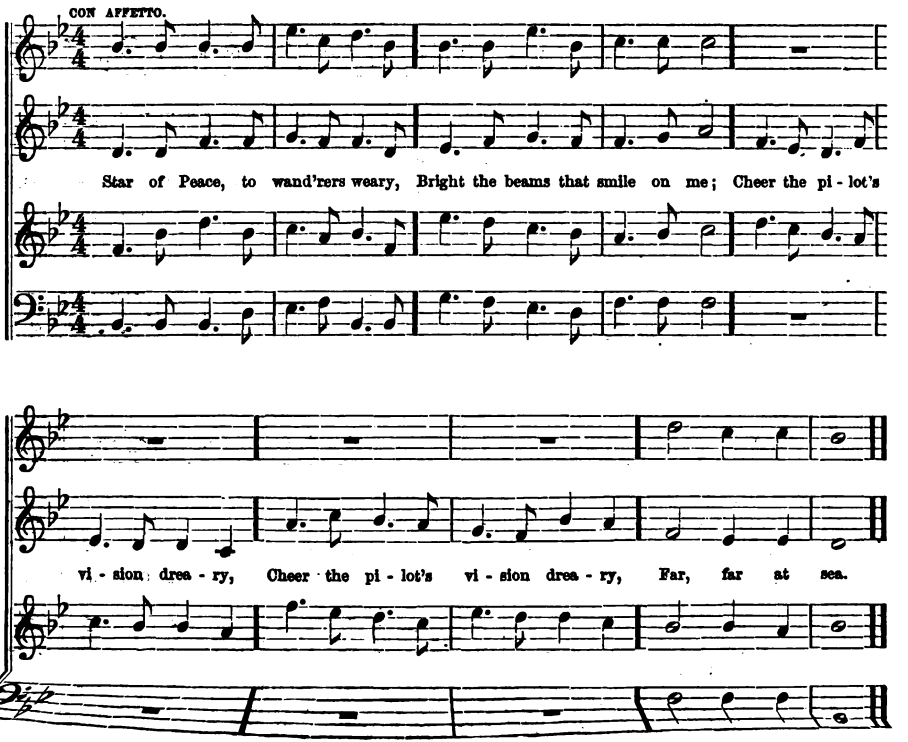
DR. ARNOLD.

The joy of the earth from her beau - ti - ful height, Is Zi - on's im - preg - na - ble hill;
Con - tem - plate her pa - la - ces glo - rious in strength, Her towers and her pin - na - cles tell.

CLXXVIII. DULCIMER. 11s & 8s.

O Thou in whose pre - sence my soul takes de - light, On whom in af - flic - tion I call,
My Com - fort by day and my Song in the night, My Hope, my Sal - va - tion, my All!

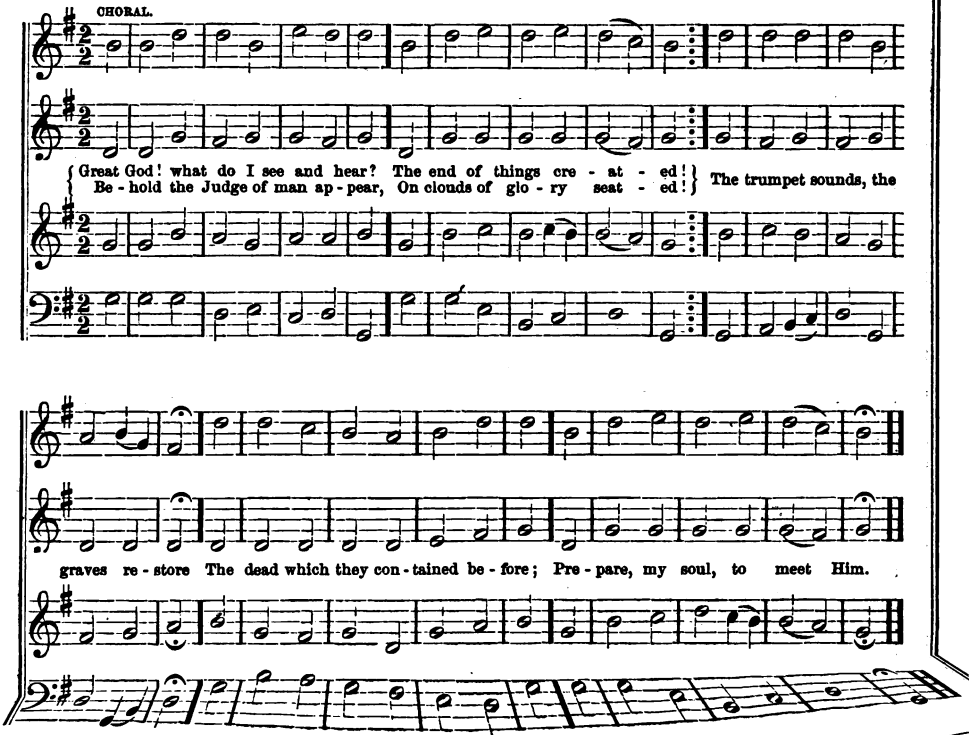
CLXXIX. KINGSLEY. 11s & 12s. GEO. KINGSLEY.

I would not live al - way: I ask not to stay Where storm after storm ris - es dark o'er the way;
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here Are enough for life's woes, full e - nough for its cheer.

CLXXX. SCOTLAND. 12s & 11s or 12s.
ne voice of free grace cries, "Es - cape to the moun - tain!" For A - dam's lost
Christ hath opened a foun - tain; For sin and un - clean - ness, and
f. Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, who has

SCOTLAND. (Continued.)

ev' - ry trans - gres - sion, His blood flows so free - ly, In.... streams of sal-
bought us a par - don; We'll praise Him a - gain, when we pass o - ver
va - tion, His blood flows so free - ly in.... streams of sal - va - tion.
Jor - dan, We'll praise Him a - gain.... when we pass o - ver Jor - dan.

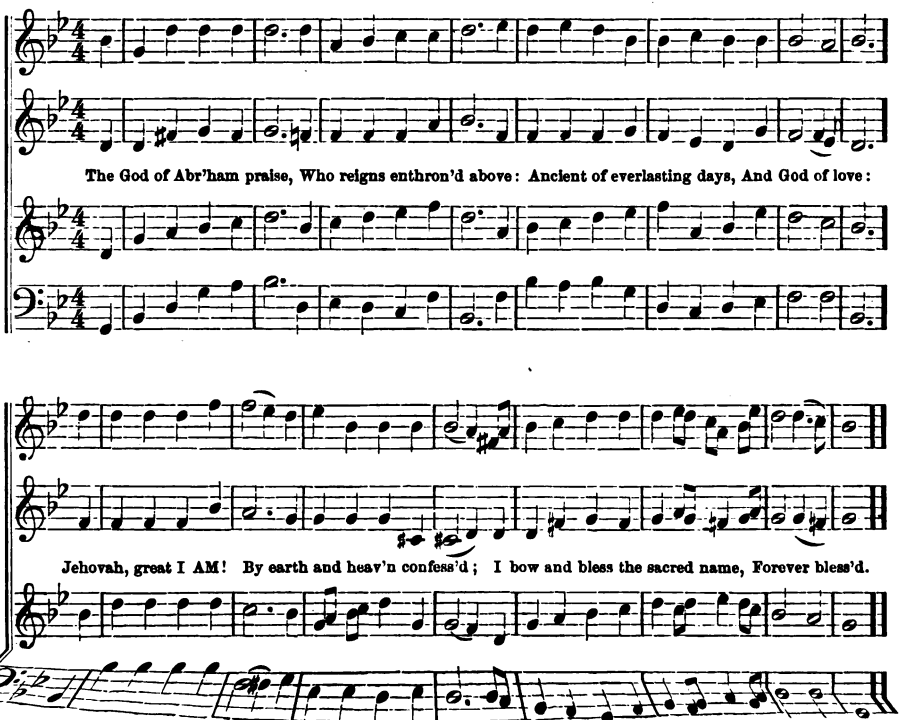
CLXXXI. HENDERSON. 12s & 6s.

UN POCO ADAGIO.
When thro' the torn sail the wild tempest is streaming, When o'er the dark wave the red lightning is gleaming,
RITARD.
Nor hope lends a ray, the poor seaman to cherish, We fly to our Ma-ker,—Help, Lord, or we per-ish!

CLXXXII. FLORENCE. 4s 7s & 8s.

CLXXXIII. STAR. 8s 7 & 4.

CON AFFETTO.
Star of Peace, to wand'rers weary, Bright the beams that smile on me; Cheer the pi - lot's
vi - sion drea - ry, Cheer the pi - lot's vi - sion drea - ry, Far, far at sea.

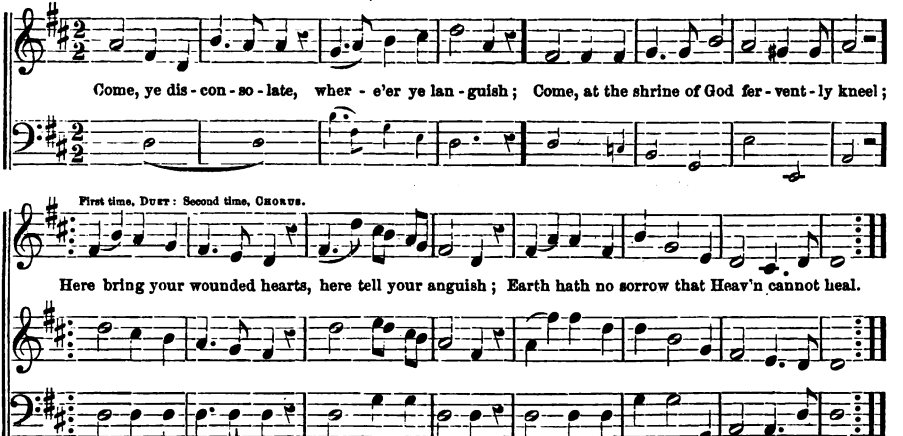
CLXXXIV. MONMOUTH. L. M. or P. M.

LUTHER.

CHORAL.
Great God! what do I see and hear? The end of things cre - at - ed!
Be - hold the Judge of man ap - pear, On clouds of glo - ry seat - ed!
The trumpet sounds, the
graves re - store The dead which they con - tained be - fore; Pre - pare, my soul, to meet Him.

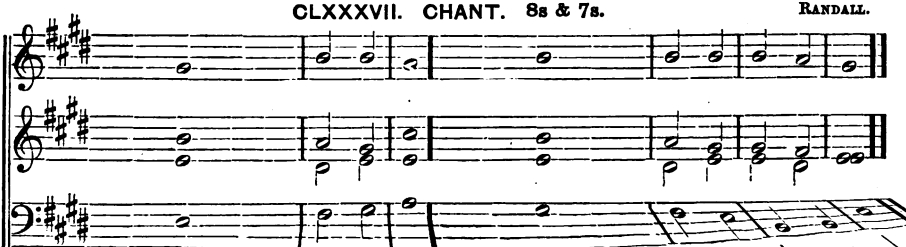
CLXXXV. LEONI. 6s 8s & 4s.

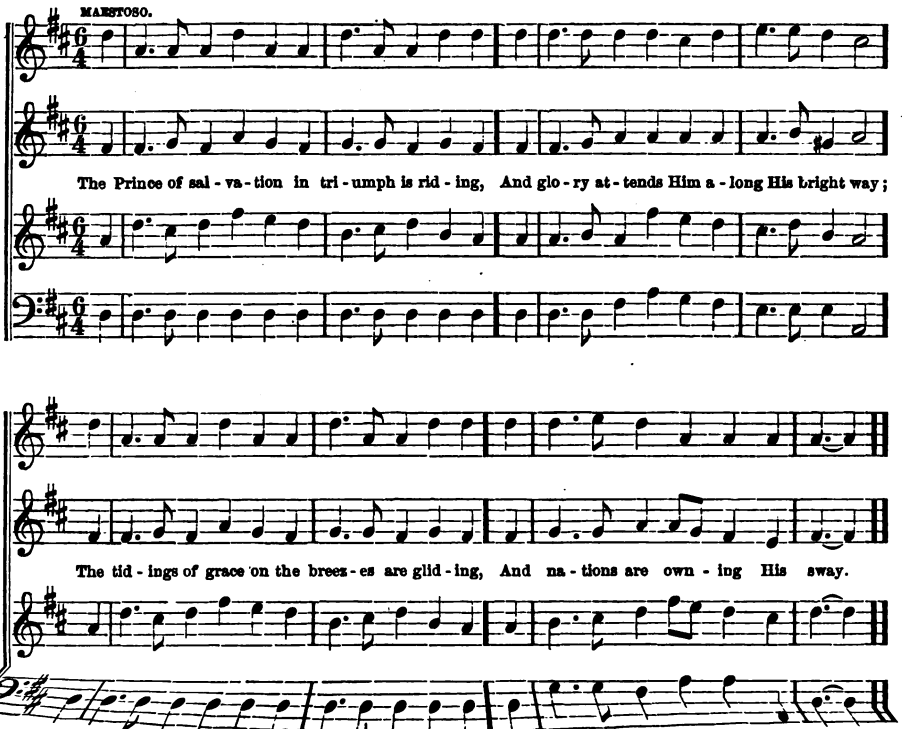
JEWISH MELODY.

The God of Abr'ham praise, Who reigns enthron'd above: Ancient of everlasting days, And God of love:
Jehovah, great I AM! By earth and heav'n confess'd; I bow and bless the sacred name, Forever bless'd.

CLXXXVI. "COME, YE DISCONSOLATE." 11s & 10s. WEBBE.

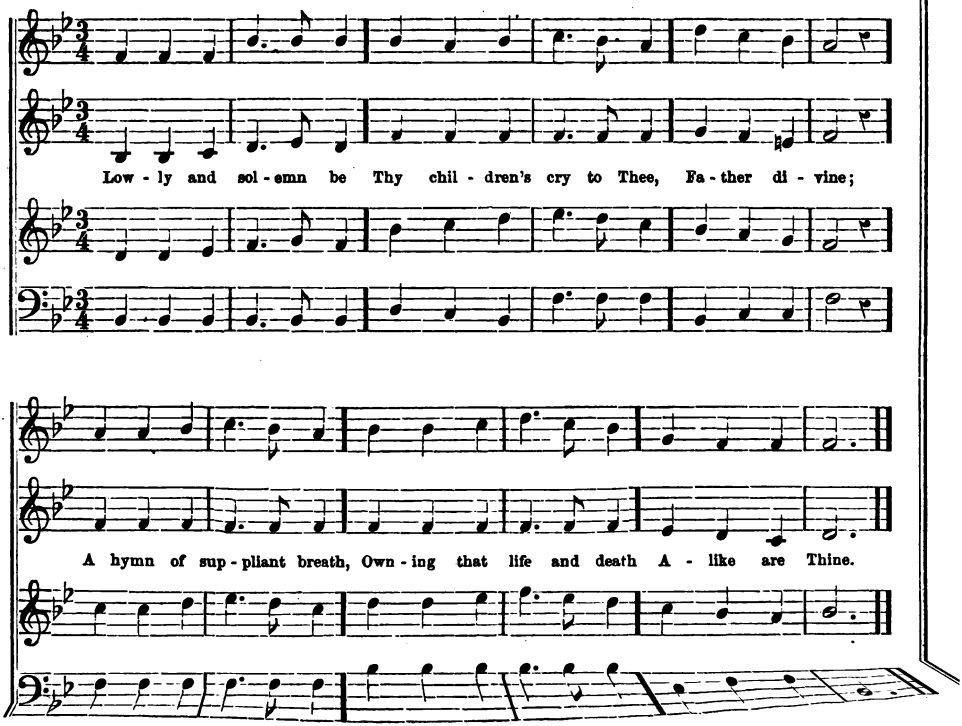

Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish; Come, at the shrine of God fer - vent - ly kneel;
First time, DUET: Second time, CHORUS.
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish; Earth hath no sorrow that Heav'n cannot heal.

CLXXXVII. CHANT. 8s & 7s. RANDALL.


'Twas the day when God's Anointed, Died for us the death appointed, Bleeding on the
dreadful
cross:
Day of darkness, day of terror, Deadly fruit of ancient error, Nature's
fall, and

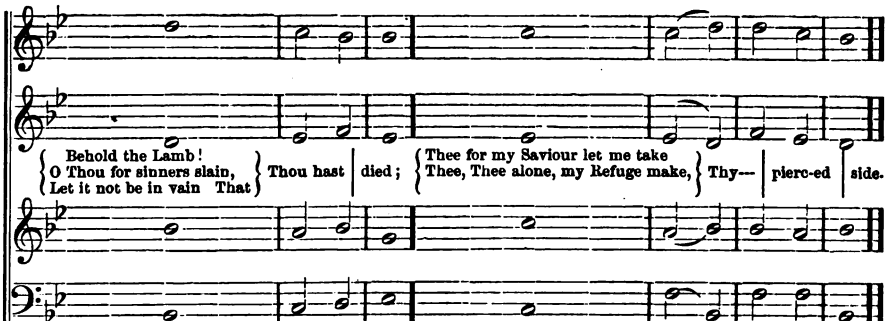
CLXXXVIII. CHARIOT. 12s 11 & 8.

MAESTOSO.
The Prince of sal - va - tion in tri - umph is rid - ing, And glo - ry at - tends Him a - long His bright way;
The tid - ings of grace on the brees - es are glid - ing, And na - tions are own - ing His sway.

CLXXXIX. HEMANS. 6s & 4s.

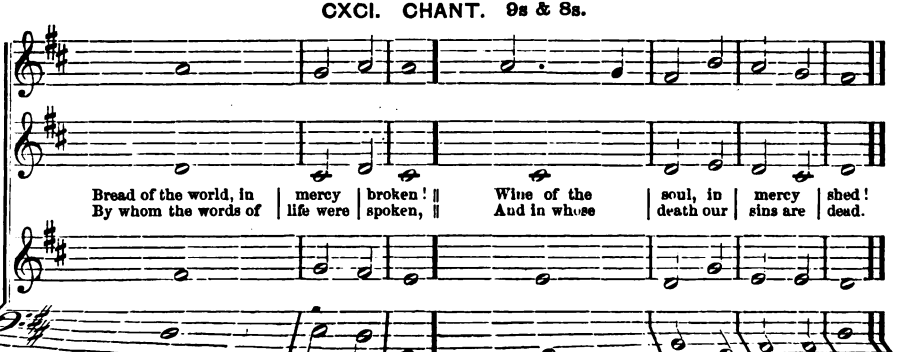

Low - ly and sol - emn be Thy chil - dren's cry to Thee, Fa - ther di - vine;
A hymn of sup - pliant breath, Own - ing that life and death A - like are Thine.

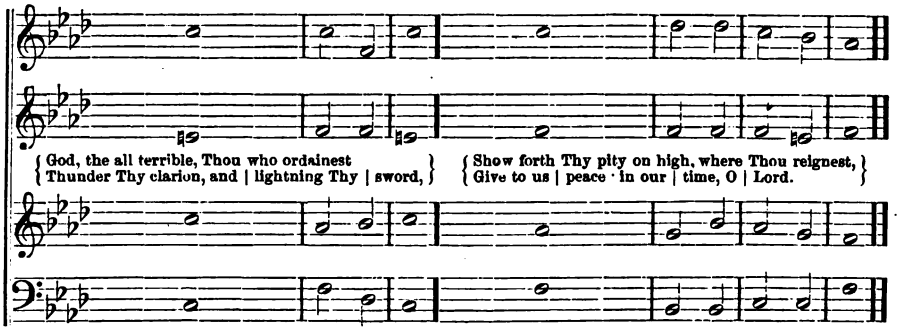
CXC. CHANT. 4s 6s & 8s.

HAYES.

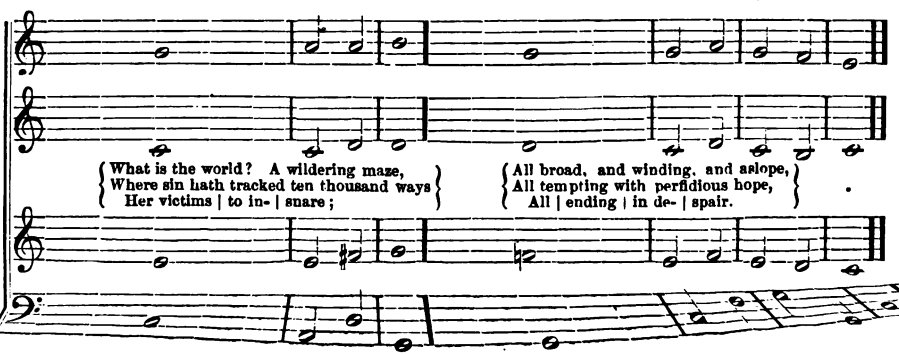


CXCI. CHANT. 9s & 8s.



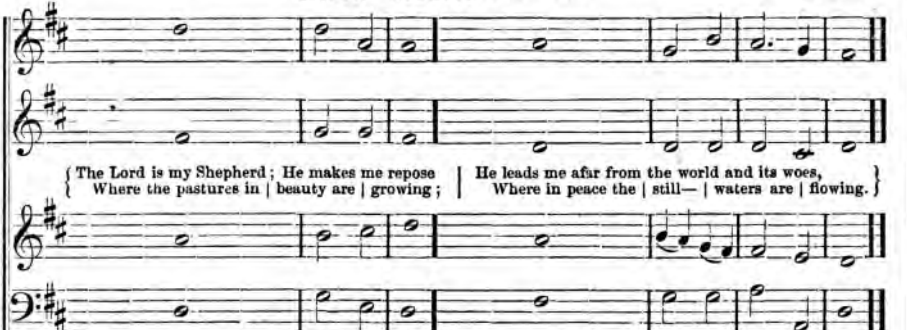
CXCII. CHANT. 11s 10 & 9.

God, the all terrible, Thou who ordainest
Thunder Thy clarion, and | lightning Thy | sword,
Show forth Thy pity on high, where Thou reignest,
Give to us | peace · in our | time, O | Lord.

CXCIII. CHANT. 8s & 6s.

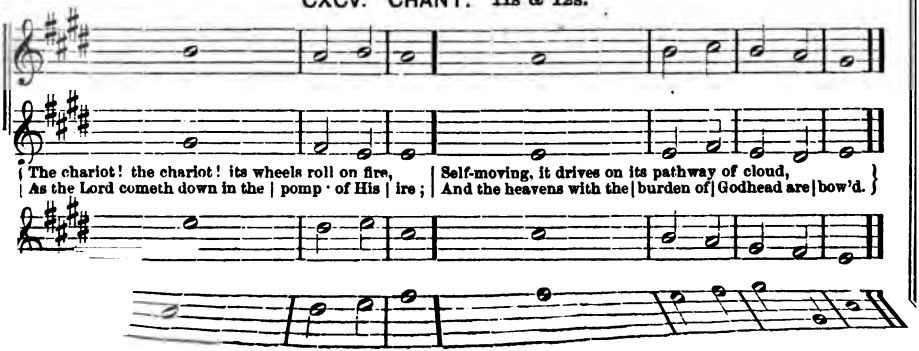

What is the world? A wildering maze,
Where sin hath tracked ten thousand ways
Her victims | to in- | snare;
All broad, and winding, and aslope,
All tempting with perfidious hope,
All | ending | in de- | spair.

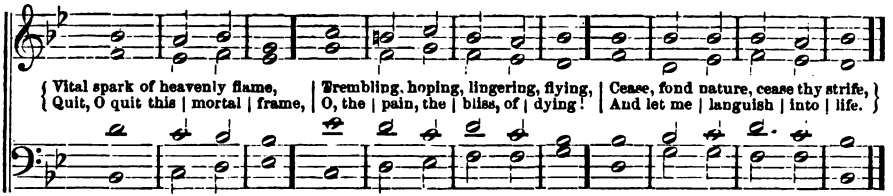
CXCIV. CHANT. 11s & 10s.

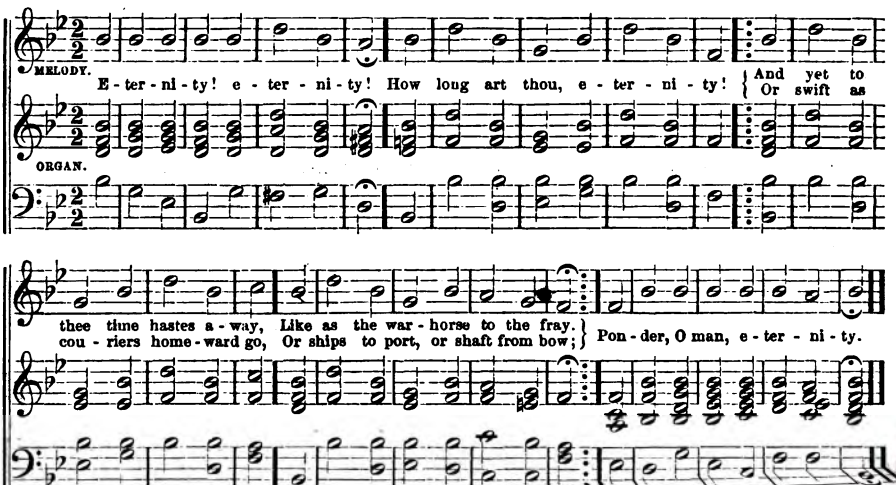
J. KENT.


The Lord is my Shepherd ; He makes me repose | He leads me afar from the world and its woes,
Where the pastures in | beauty are | growing ; | Where in peace the | still— | waters are | flowing.

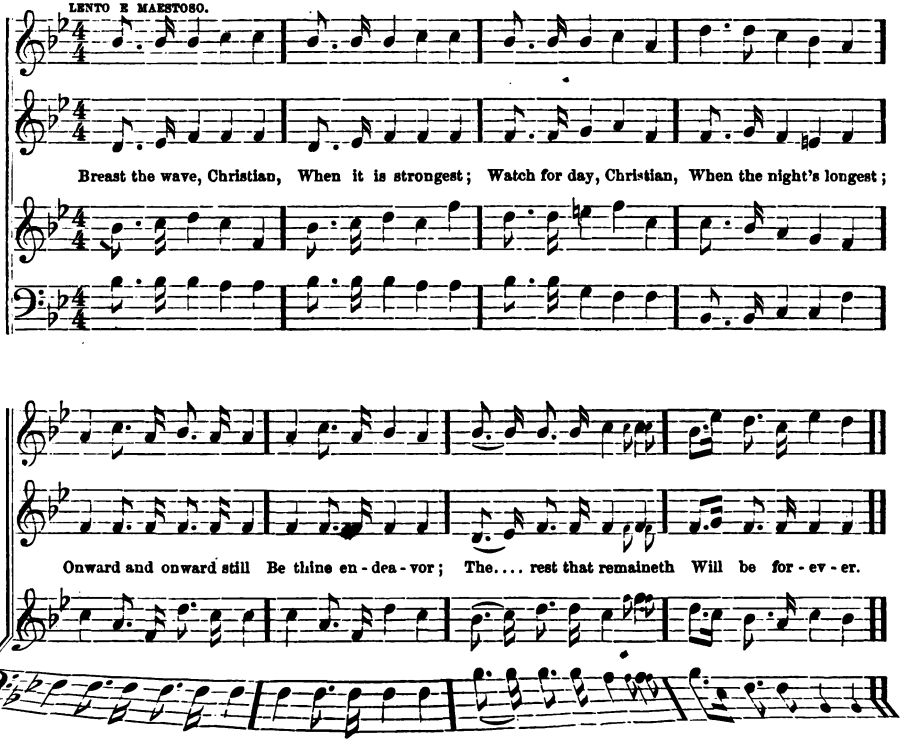
CXCV. CHANT. 11s & 12s.


The chariot ! the chariot ! its wheels roll on fire, | Self-moving, it drives on its pathway of cloud,
As the Lord cometh down in the | pomp · of His | ire ; | And the heavens with the | burden of | Godhead are | bow'd.

CXCVI. CHANT. P. M.

{ Vital spark of heavenly flame, | Trembling, hoping, lingering, flying, | Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife, }
{ Quit, O quit this | mortal | frame, | O, the | pain, the | bliss, of | dying! | And let me | languish | into | life. }

CXCVII. ETERNITY. 8s. (CHORAL.) To be sung in Unison.

MELODY.
ORGAN.
E - ter - ni - ty! e - ter - ni - ty! How long art thou, e - ter - ni - ty! { And yet to / Or swift as
thee time hastes a - way, Like as the war - horse to the fray. }
cou - riers home - ward go, Or ships to port, or shaft from bow; } Pon - der, O man, e - ter - ni - ty.

CXCVIII. WARRIOR. 5s & 6s.


LENTO E MAESTOSO.
Breast the wave, Christian, When it is strongest; Watch for day, Christian, When the night's longest;
Onward and onward still Be thine en - dea - vor; The.... rest that remaineth Will be for - ev - er.

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